

# The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XXVI.

PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, JULY 3, 1875.

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## RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

**TRAINS LEAVE PALMER**  
For Boston and the East—3.18, N. Y. express, 7.03, Albany express, 7.48, accommodation, A. M., 12.03, accommodation, 2.05, Albany and N. Y. express, 3.03, N. Y. express, 4.34, accommodation, 8.18 express, P. M., Sunday night mail, 12.38 A. M.  
For Springfield, New York, Albany and the West—8.20, accommodation to Albany, 10.38, accommodation, 11.07, Albany express, A. M., 12.32, N. Y. express, 5.48, express, 7.48, Albany express, 8.18, accommodation, 11.55, N. Y. express, P. M., Sunday night, 11.32, P. M.  
For Montreal and way stations—8.20 A. M., 2.10 and 6.40 P. M.  
For New London and way stations—8.15 A. M., 2.08 and 6.20 P. M.  
For Ware, Winchendon and the North—8.20 A. M., 12.35, 3.15 and 5.50 P. M.  
Trains leave W. & A. R. R., connecting at Palmer with trains on B. & A. and N. Y. R. R. Railroads.  
Going North—9.02 A. M. and 3.52 P. M., for Winchendon; 1.08 P. M., for Springfield; 6.24 P. M., for Ware.

## LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

**PALMER.**  
**ALLEN & COWAN,** Wholesale and Retail Druggists and Bookellers.  
**A. H. WILLIS,** dealer in Dry Goods, Ready-Made Clothing, Carpets, &c.  
**AMERICAN HOUSE,** Main street, I. S. Wood, Proprietor. A first-class house.  
**ANTIQUE HOUSE,** by J. W. Weeks, east of the railroad bridge.  
**BURLEIGH & KEYES,** Carpenters and Joiners, and dealers in Lumber, Doors, Windows, &c.  
**B. F. JOHNSON,** Carpenter and Joiner, and mover of buildings.  
**C. A. BROWN & CO.,** Stoves, Furnaces and Tinware, Commercial street.  
**CONNOR & BARRETT,** Billiard Rooms, Cross Block.  
**CHARLES L. GARDNER,** Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law, Church street.  
**CALVIN, HITCHCOCK,** Boot and Shoemaker and Repairer, 62 Main street.  
**E. W. ANDREWS,** manufacturer of choice Havana and Domestic Cigars, Thorndike.  
**E. S. BROOKS,** Watchmaker, Jeweler and Engraver, Commercial block.  
**E. J. WOOD,** Decorative Paper Hanger, dealer in Wall Paper, Crocker, &c., 68 Main street.  
**E. L. DAVIS,** dealer in Fancy Goods, Yankee Notions, Laces, Hosiery, Hoop Skirts, &c.  
**F. M. EAGER,** Boot and shoe manufacturer to order, and dealer in leather and findings.  
**F. J. WASSER,** Custom Tailor, and dealer in Gent's Furnishing Goods.  
**FRANK M. MASON,** Barber and Hair Dresser, over Hitchcock's shoe shop.  
**G. FRANK SHAW,** Dry Goods, Fancy Goods, Ready-Made Clothing, &c., Three Rivers.  
**GEO. W. RANDALL,** Deputy Sheriff and Auctioneer.  
**G. A. HUNT,** Horse-Shoeing and Jobbing. Shop in rear of old gun shop.  
**GEORGE ROBINSON,** dealer in Hardware, Iron, Steel, Paints, Oil and Glass.  
**H. H. PERRY,** Carpenter and Builder, shop on Central street.  
**H. P. & J. S. HOLDEN,** wholesale and retail dealers in Dry Goods & Groceries, Lawrence Bk.  
**HENRY G. LOOMIS,** dealer in all kinds of Office Furniture, Crockery and Barial Caskets.  
**J. C. CROSS,** Ambrotype and Photograph Rooms, Cross Block.  
**H. W. MUNGER,** Merchant Tailor, and manufacturer of Custom Clothing.  
**J. F. HOLBROOK,** dealer in all kinds of Coal, agent for National and White Star line of steamers. Drafts on Foreign Banks at Lowest Rates.  
**JAMES G. ALLEN,** Attorney at Law, Notary Public and Insurance Agent. Acknowledgements of deeds and affidavits taken to be used in any State.  
**JOSEPH THOMPSON,** wholesale and retail dealer in Groceries, Crockery, Flour Feed, &c.  
**JOHN SHAW,** Brick Mason and Plasterer.  
**J. B. SHAW,** dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, &c., opposite the Depot.  
**J. A. SQUIER,** dealer in Coal, Flour, and all kinds of Produce.  
**J. W. FOWLER,** Cabinet Maker and Upholsterer. Shop on School street.  
**LYMAN DIMOCK,** dealer in Boots, Shoes and Rubbers.  
**Mrs. A. C. COLLINS,** Millinery, 58 Main street.  
**OSCAR C. MARGY,** Livery and Feed Stable, rear of American House.  
**REFRESHMENT ROOMS,** by S. Hamilton, Chandler's Block, West Warren.  
**R. J. GARDNER & SON,** Knox street, House Painters, Grainers and Paper Hangers.  
**S. S. TATT,** Attorney at Law. Office—Allen Block, Church street.  
**SILAS RUGGLES,** M. D., residence, Dickinson Place, Three Rivers.  
**SMITH & CO.,** dealers in Groceries, Provisions, Flour, &c.  
**S. R. LAWRENCE** will pay the highest cash prices for Hides and Pelts.  
**W. H. CLARK,** Watchmaker, Engraver and Music Dealer, Store in Cross Block, Main street.  
**W. M. KURTZ,** Harness Maker and Carriage Trimmer, South Main street.

**WARE.**  
**CHARLES S. ROBINSON,** Every line of goods found in a general first-class store.  
**C. E. & J. T. STEVENS,** agents for the Anchor, Inman, Guard, Tiptop's and William's line of steamers.  
**F. D. RICHARDS,** Attorney and Counsellor at Law.  
**G. K. CUTLER,** Bookseller and Stationer, and dealer in Paper Hanging, Musical Instruments and Sheet Music.  
**GREEN BROTHERS,** dealers in Stoves and Ranges. Agents for the best furnaces made—set and warranted. Roofing and Job Work solicited.  
**HAMPSHIRE HOUSE,** R. Snow, Proprietor. Good livery stable. Free carriage to and from depot.  
**H. P. PAIGE,** Fancy and sign Painter, at Zenas Marsh's.  
**J. KERFE & CO.,** dealers in Groceries, Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes, &c.  
**JERRE BYRNS,** Ware Bakery—Bread, Crackers, Cakes, &c., supplied to families and the trade.  
**R. N. ROBERTS,** Photographer, and dealer in Rustic and Oval Frames, Albums, &c., Ely's Block.  
**L. C. WHITE & CO.,** manufacturers of and dealers in every variety of American and Foreign Marble, Church street.  
**MISS L. A. HASTINGS,** Dressmaking in the latest styles. Rooms on Pleasant street.  
**MRS. C. PHIPPS,** Floor Skirt and Corset Rooms, Maple street, opp. Depot. Ladies fitted in extra large sizes. Skirts and Corsets made to order.  
**M. L. DARNES,** Licensed Auctioneer. Orders left at Chas. A. Stevens' counting room.  
**T. MCBRIDE** repairs Boots and Shoes in the best style.  
**WARE HOTEL LIVERY—F. Gilmore,** Proprietor. Good Teams to let at fair prices.  
**ZENAS MATTHEW,** Painter, Glazier, Paper Hanger, Sign Painter, and dealer in Sash and Blinds, Bank street.

## FOR SALE CHEAP!

A NEW EXPRESS WAGON.

Monson, May 28th, 1875. G. C. WILSON. 5w10

## GEORGE W. RANDALL,

AUCTIONEER & DEPUTY SHERIFF.

has fitted up an office in Allen's new block, Church street, where he will hereafter be permanently located. Palmer, Jan. 9th, 1875. 45f25

## GEO. A. HUNT

Has opened a new shop in the rear of the old gun shop, and is ready to do all kinds of WOOD AND IRON WORK ON CARRIAGES. He will also give special attention to HORSE SHOEING. Palmer, April 24, 1875. 4tf

## HAMPDEN INSURANCE AGENCY.

Established in 1860. Office, Hurlburt's Block, corner Main and Bridge streets. S. C. WARRINER, AGENT. This Agency is prepared to effect Insurance in First-class offices on all classes of insurable property, either manufactures, blocks, merchandise or dwellings. Office hours from 8 a. m. to 5 p. m. 1y34-24

## ALPHONSE DESLAURIEUX,

SLATE ROOFER.

And dealer in Tar Paper and Elastic Cement. Puts on all kinds and colors of slate on new roofs or over shingles, at low prices. Also, Snow Guards put on. All work neatly and promptly done, and guaranteed. 17-25 ELM ST., SOUTHBIDGE, MASS.

## THE undersigned having succeeded C. C. Shaw at the

PALMER IRON FOUNDRY,

are prepared to make all kinds of Iron Castings, and have facilities for finishing them. Also, to furnish all kinds of Brass Castings at short notice. Attention paid to all kinds of Jobbing. EDGEMONT & DAVIS. Palmer, July 1, 1874. 25-18tf

## EVERY GOOD HOUSEWIFE

Knows that to insure nice bread and other eatables, thereby making her family pleasant and happy, the use of impure and adulterated

SODA, SALERATUS AND CREAM TARTAR

must be avoided. The above articles, CHEMICAL PURE, can be obtained at G. H. APPLETON'S, Palmer.

## BURLEIGH & KEYES.

LUMBER DEALERS AND JOBBERS.

## CARLOADS AT WHOLESALE!

DOORS, Sash, Brackets, Scaevols, MOULDINGS, &c., at very low prices.

PLAINING MILL at junction of B. & A. and N. Y. R. R. Railroad, west of Depot, Palmer, Mass. Nov. 17, 1874. 25-28tf

## F. M. EAGER,

Boot and Shoe Manufacturer to measure at Palmer, Mass., would respectfully inform the people of Monson that he will be at the Cushman House on Thursday evenings, from 7 to 8 o'clock, to take orders from those who wish for a good and easy-fitting Boot or Shoe, of any style, made from the best of imported stock, and at prices within the reach of all. If those who cannot conveniently come at the above appointed time will forward me their name by post, I will call on them during the hour previous to the one above named. Referring hereby to the one above named, and will be done promptly, and returned free from any extra charge. Yours, truly, F. M. EAGER, Palmer, Mass. 1y2

## NEW LONDON NORTHERN R. R.

Trains going south leave Palmer for New London, 6.15 a. m., 2.08 and 6.40 p. m., connecting at Palmer with trains on B. & A. and N. Y. R. R. Railroad, west of Depot, Palmer, Mass. Nov. 17, 1874. 25-28tf

## GOING NORTH.

Palmer for Belchertown, Amherst, Miller's Falls, &c., 8.20 a. m., 2.10 and 6.40 p. m., connecting for Montreal.

8.15 a. m., and 6.40 p. m., trains connect at Barrett's Junction with trains on S. A. & N. E. R. R. G. W. BENTLEY, Gen. Supt. New London, Conn. Nov. 30, 1874. 51tf

## MONSON SAVINGS BANK.

Banking Room at MONSON NATIONAL BANK.

CHAS. H. MERRICK, President.

R. S. MUNS, Vice-President.

T. F. PACKARD, Secretary and Treasurer.

TRUSTEES.

R. F. Fay, S. P. Cushman, D. W. Ellis, C. W. Jones, Jr., R. M. Reynolds, W. S. Nichols, Alfred Norcross.

DEPOSITS received on or before the first day of each month will commence interest from that date. 14f25

## PALMER SAVINGS BANK,

PALMER, MASS.

PALMER SAVINGS BANK OFFICE, Lawrence Block, Palmer, Mass.

DEPOSITS received at any time and put on interest on the first day of succeeding month.

WM. N. FLYNT, President.

VICE-PRESIDENTS.

H. F. BROWN, ENOS CALKINS, JOHN FOSTER.

JAS. G. ALLEN, Secretary.

TRUSTEES—G. M. Fick, H. F. Wakefield, S. R. Lawrence, M. W. French, H. L. Goldard, J. S. Loomis, Ira G. Potter, J. B. Shaw, A. L. Converse, A. Norcross, E. G. Mumlock.

## RE-OPENED!

M. FOX

would respectfully announce to the citizens of Palmer and vicinity that he has re-opened the

RESTAURANT & DINING ROOMS

in the basement of the Commercial block, lately occupied by L. A. Nelson, and Frank Wood, where he will be happy to wait upon all of his old customers, and many new ones who may desire anything in his line.

PROVIDENCE RIVER AND FAIR HAVEN OYSTERS,

FRUIT and NUTS, at wholesale and retail. Also, good board by the day or week. Palmer, Jan. 7, 1875. M. FOX. 45f

## BLANCHLEY'S IMPROVED CUCUMBER WOOD PUMP!

Is the acknowledged STANDARD of the market, by popular verdict, the best pump for the least money. Attention is invited to

BLANCHLEY'S IMPROVED BRACKET,

the Drop Check Valve, which can be withdrawn without disturbing the joints, and the copper chamber which never cracks, scales or rusts, and will last a lifetime. For sale by dealers and the trade generally. In order to be sure that you get Blanchley's Pump, be careful and see that it has my trade mark. If you do not know where to buy, describe the circular, together with the name and address of the agent nearest you, will be promptly furnished by addressing, with stamp,

CHAS. H. BLANCHLEY, Manufacturer, 606 500 Commerce St., Philadelphia, Pa.

## One By One.

They are gathering homeward from every land, As their weary feet touch the shining strand.

One by one: Their brows are encased in a shining crown, Their travel-stained garments are all laid down,

And clothed with white raiment they rest on the sand, Where the Lamb loveth his chosen to lead,

One by one: Before they rest they pass through the strife

One by one: Through the waters of death they enter life

One by one: To some are the floods of the river still,

As they ford their way to the heavenly hill; To others the waves run fiercely with bill,

Yet we reach the home of the undelled

One by one: We too shall come to the river's side,

One by one: We are nearer its waters each eventide,

One by one: We can hear the noise and dash of the stream,

Now and again through our life's deep dream; Sometimes the floods o'er the banks overflow,

Sometimes in ripples the small waves go,

One by one: Jesus, Redeemer! we look to thee,

One by one: We lift up our voices tremblingly,

One by one: The waves of the river are dark and cold,

We know not the spots where our feet may hold; Then, who dost pass through in deep midnight,

Strengthen us, send us staff and flet,

One by one: Plant thou thy feet beside as we tread

One by one: On thee let us lean each drooping head

One by one: Let but thy mighty arm round us be twined,

We'll eat all fears and cares to the wind; Saviour! Redeemer! with thee full in view,

Sinfully, gladly, shall we pass through,

One by one.

## THE COLONEL'S SECOND WIFE.

"What! her dowry ten thousand, and her age under eighteen! You are a lucky dog, Hewett!" Of course it's a love match.

"I flatter myself, yes, on the lady's part, at least," and the speaker, a tall, rather handsome man, drew himself up superciliously; "though in fact, it is a family arrangement."

"How is that?"

"Why, you see, Colonel Harding was my father's, General Hewett, greatest chum—

When dying, he left me and my future to the former's guardianship; a trust he saw no better nor more friendly way of carrying out than by an engagement between myself and his daughter Kate—the sole inheritor of a rich uncle's wealth."

"Some people fall into pleasant places, certainly. What is it to be?"

"In a month, if fancy since the colonel has been such a doting as to take home a second wife, he would rather have his daughter's room than her company."

"Possibly. Deuced pretty woman, Mrs. Harding—eh? Very sparkling, self-willed, and fact, I'm sure, will want a tight curb, but will pull hard. I imagine the colonel will have his hands full, and need to keep his eyes open. They have been married a year, and within the last month I have noticed that he is preoccupied, while two wrinkles have appeared on his forehead. When will these old fellows," laughed his friend, "take the lesson Pope has so graphically read us—December must not wed May! Ta! ta! Remember, I'm booked for the benediction ceremony."

The two gentlemen between whom the above conversation passed on the steps of a West end club now parted—the one addressed as Hewett, known among his less familiar friends as Captain Hewett, proceeded to go by train to Colonel Harding's villa at Richmond. Arriving there in the course of the week, he was speedily introduced to Mr. and Mrs. Harding, after exchanging greetings with whom, he was summoned to see the colonel in the library. The ladies were surprised at the haste displayed, and could not refrain from remarking on the subject.

"What is that for?" Kate remarked, when the officer had gone.

"To sign your marriage settlement," smiled Mrs. Harding.

"Nonsense! By the way, mamma, do you not think papa has looked altered lately?"

"For many days I have seen it, Kate. I fear something is wrong."

"Then I fancy he might confide it to you instead of the captain."

"True!" Mrs. Harding's lips perceptibly contracted; then she added, "I forgot to tell my maid about the trimmings for my dress next Friday. Would you mind doing so?"

Rising, the young girl readily went on her mission, when the other's entire manner changed. Her expression became grave, perplexed. She cast aside her work and leaned her head upon her hand.

"Can my husband possibly suspect?" she murmured. "There is a change in him! Kate sees it, too! Then there must be a cause! Can he have found out us? If so, everything is ruined—ruined!" She paused; then added—"I must be certain—I will!"

Hurriedly throwing a shawl of Kate's that had lain on a sofa near, about her, she passed through the open glass doors into the flower-garden.

Going to the side of the villa cautiously she crept through a shrubbery of lilacs and syringas, until she came within sight and hearing of the two in the library, the window of which was open.

George Hewett was leaning back in a chair; the colonel, a handsome, elderly, military-looking man, sat by the table, his brows contracted, his features expressive of pain and anger blended. He had evidently been speaking vehemently, and exclaimed as the listener came within range—"I wouldn't have believed it of her. Of all women I would have staked my life on the fidelity of Constance! When you hinted that you had seen a fellow suspiciously lounging about the villa I thought nothing about it; but Jackson, the under-gardener, declares that it is true."

The listener became livid with rage. Her suspicions were well founded.

"What do you intend doing?" asked Captain Hewett.

"That is my perplexity. To accuse her on the word of an under-gardener seems preposterous; and the colonel unceasingly drummed the table with his fingers."

"Something must be done," he said, "or I shall go mad. I can't support this terrible suspicion, for—I don't mind confessing it to you, George, who so soon will be my son—I love Constance devotedly. What was that?"

"Why, the window is open. Shunt it; we want no eavesdroppers."

Captain Hewett complied, but, before closing it, leaned forth and looked around. The colonel's wife had flown.

"If my fine lady would only commit herself," he thought, "Kate will inherit the colonel's wealth. It is nothing," he said aloud, resuming his seat.

Trembling at her narrow escape, Mrs.

Harding hastened from the shrubbery. Just as she emerged, she ran violently against a man.

"Robert! Tell me what you are doing here?"

"Ten thousand pardons! I thought—"

"Never mind what you thought. Why are you here? Quick, go to the side door. If, in five minutes, I call you, come—if not, go away."

He raised her hand to his lips.

"How good you are!" he said. "I only came to say I have prepared everything for our flight on Friday."

"Hush!" she answered, as she fled from him.

Five minutes after, the side door opened, a white hand beckoned, and soon the stranger was again seated, with locked doors, in Mrs. Harding's boudoir.

The next day, by no means to the surprise of his wife, the colonel announced that business would take him to London in the evening, and detain him until late.

Mrs. Harding expressed her sorrow at his departure, and begged him to hasten back. Nevertheless, when she was alone, she lighted the lamp in her boudoir, then retired to a square chamber just above, from the window of which she watched. An hour and a half passed eventless, then a man's shadow flitted among the trees.

"It is the captain," thought Mrs. Harding. "He has selected his proper sphere. The colonel was too noble for it. Well, each shall have a suitable reward."

She waited. So did the captain. Finally the latter, perhaps, imagining while he watched outside the bird he would detect was enjoying himself within, cautiously drew near, and peered into the window.

The temptation was irresistible. Mrs. Harding noiselessly opened the lattice, took up a pitcher of water standing near, and flung out the contents.

There was a muttered curse; but the lattice was closed, and the lady's merry burst of laughter smothered in her handkerchief.

When, ten minutes after, Captain Hewett looked at the drawing room window from a distance, as he unobserved quitted the grounds, he beheld Mrs. Harding and his future bride reading and working, according to their habit.

"It must have been a confounded housemaid," he growled. "She couldn't have seen me."

He passed on toward a break in the boundary hedge, by which he quitted the place and reached the main road.

Had he been a quarter of an hour later, he would surely have encountered a gentleman using the same means to enter it. Quickly but cautiously, he made his way to a half-decayed elm tree, at the foot of which grew fern and burdock. Slipping his hand beneath these, he drew out a paper, on which by the aid of a wax taper he lighted, he read:

"DEAREST—At eight on Friday. The colonel will be absent. All is prepared."

Pressing the fragment passionately to his lips, the man placed a reply in the same place then withdrew.

It was on the morning of the eventful Friday that Colonel Harding entered Captain Hewett's apartments at Richmond.

"George!" he exclaimed, "no man was ever in greater perplexity than I. For the last month I have been engaged to the Dunderbells to dinner to-day. This morning Constance declared—looking well and hearty—herself too ill to attend, but urges me to go."

"I'll tell you what, colonel, if you refuse you may only raise her suspicions. You had better, therefore, go, and I'll watch for you. Perhaps this time something may be discovered."

"I was thinking," began the colonel doubtfully, "whether it would be best to ask Constance right down the truth?"

"Absurd! if a woman will stoop to deceive a husband, she will not hesitate at a falsehood."

"That is true. Well, George, let it be as you say."

The colonel went to the dinner, and the gentlemen had not long been left to wine, when the footman whispered to the officer he was wanted. Making an excuse, he withdrew, and found the captain in the hall.

"Come home," said the latter, "I must speak to you at once."

The colonel growing pale, followed him into the room.

"What is it?"

"Bear it like a man, colonel," returned the other. "Your wife is unworthy your affection. She has fled with her lover. I saw them. They are now in the train going to London."

"Oh, Constance—Constance!" he groaned, "why have you brought this disgrace upon me?"

And he grasped the hedge, to save himself from falling. Recovering himself, his mood changed. "George!" he exclaimed, fiercely, "Come, we will follow them. The villain shall answer for the wrong he has done me; but tell me all about it."

The captain stated a cab had passed him on the road to the villa. In it he had recognized strange gentleman and Mrs. Harding. He pursued, but only reaching the railway station in time to see them leap into a first-class carriage as the train moved off.

The true statement was this: Captain Hewett had seen a cab waiting near the villa. Concealing himself, he had perceived a gentleman, escorting a lady thickly veiled and cloaked, come through the break in the hedge, hurriedly cross the intervening field, enter the cab, and drive off, after giving the direction, "The railroad station—for London."

Had he put his hand out, he could have stayed them. But that was not his plan. Let her go beyond recall and forgiveness, that was what he thought.

Hurrying straight to his dressing-room the colonel secured his pistols.

"I've never used them against a fellow-being before," he exclaimed, very stern and determined, "but a bullet shall reach his heart or mine. One shall not leave the field."

"Why, goodness gracious, my love, how early you are back! I hope nothing is wrong," exclaimed a pleasant voice.

Both gentlemen swung round on their heels, with an ejaculation of surprise, for there in a dressing dress, was Mrs. Harding.

"Here I am, Constance?"

"You're late, why should I be, dear?"

The colonel looked at the captain, and vice versa.

"Whatever is the matter?" asked the lady; "gracious, Edmund, love—what are you going to do with those pistols?"

"I was going," blurted out the colonel, half angrily, to take with them the life of your lover, Constance."

"My lover! Surely, darling, you never

contemplated suicide?"

"Yes—there, sir! But can you look me in the face and say you have no other



# The Journal.

SATURDAY, JULY 3, 1875.

This Newspaper is a good medium for Advertising, having a larger circulation in the towns of Eastern Hampshire and Western Massachusetts than any other paper. Terms reasonable.

Even the Springfield Republican, which has contributed to the Tilton cause, says Mr. Beecher is setting a good example. Go thou and do likewise, Mr. Republican.

The British court of inquiry into the causes which led to the Schiller wreck, have decided that it happened through an entire neglect of duty, but fail to solve the question as to who must answer for it.

The public debt lost \$1,431,249 of its weight last month, and some over fourteen millions have been subtracted from it in the last fiscal year; yet there is enough of it left to keep us all paying taxes if we live a hundred years longer.

We were promised a new style of postal cards about the first of July, but the work on the plates for the new issue has been so delayed that the present style must satisfy for a couple of months or so longer. About the first of September they now hope to get at them.

Now that the Beecher trial has been closed what a cloud of witnesses appear with longer or shorter stories to tell. How they would sound under oath is another question, and might prove as unreliable as the statements of the sneaking carpet layer, Leder, which his confederate Price, pronounces to be a lie out of the whole cloth.

The American team of riflemen won a victory over their Irish contestants, in the great match at Dollymount, Ireland, this week, by a score of 967 to 929. It was a close and exciting contest, and the victors received hearty cheering at its close, and the title of the champion marksmen of the world was freely accorded to the American twelve.

The coroner's jury in the matter of the second Boston explosion, at the Highlands, had just about as good luck as their friends on the first. That is they couldn't find out what was the cause, as those who probably knew most about the affair were killed. But of course any one would see that a manufacture of explosive articles, where powder is used so freely, would be more liable to explode than a drug store.

UNFORTUNATELY this year the Fourth of July comes on Sunday, and if the people of the country have not expended their stock of patriotism on centennials, they will be allowed to celebrate on Monday. We hear of no great preparations for observing the day in this section. There will, however, be the usual little picnics, and quiet gatherings for recreation and pleasure, and the boys will fire crackers and torpedoes, and enjoy the whizz of pin wheels.

The Beecher jury have been out over a week, and at the latest accounts were unable to agree. They came into court on Thursday and told Judge Neilson that they could not agree upon the matter of fact, but one of them was of a different opinion, and the judge sent them back to their room again. It was thought they would put in an appearance again on Friday with a final disagreement. The Leder and Price affidavits are working injury to Tilton. Their arrest, and confessions of perjury, encouraged as they say by Tilton and his counsel, suggest that the other testimony offered by Tilton is of the same character.

The manner of executing Gordon, a Maine murderer, last week, was so horrible and shocking that it ought to lead to an abolition of the scaffold in that State. The poor fellow, rather than suffer strangulation, stabbed himself near the heart, and was just expiring when discovered. The officers were so anxious the culprit should die by the halter, they took him up in his cage, and with their hands covered with his blood carried him upon the scaffold, bolstered him up, till the rope could be fixed around his neck, and swung him off, uncertain whether he was dead or not. The sheriff secured his hanging fee by the operation, but spectators were so horrified that they fainted or turned their heads from the bloody, brutal scene. Such an exhibition was unworthy a civilized people.

The farmers of New England might as well get ready to fight the Colorado potato bug, for if he has not already got along he will be here next season. He has appeared in New York, New Jersey, and in Connecticut. Probably if our potato fields are examined closely the sappers and miners of the great army will be found already looking over the situation. The Colorado beetle or potato bug, is a chubby black and yellow fellow with ten stripes upon him, and capable of multiplying at the rate of sixty millions in a season. Its scientific name is *doryphora decemlineata*, which is enough to frighten a farmer if not to kill the potatoes. The only remedy, thus far ascertained, is Paris green, or picking the bugs from the vines and destroying them. The farmer should put himself in battle array against the coming enemy.

STORM IN HUNGARY.—A furious thunder storm passed over the city of Buda Pesth last week, accompanied by lightning, and hail fell in such quantities as to cover the roofs of the houses and the surrounding hills two feet thick with ice. The waterfall was extraordinary. Torrents swept through the streets of Buda carrying men, vehicles and everything movable down into the river. Many houses were suddenly flooded and destroyed before the inmates could escape. Over 500 of the inhabitants are missing and at least 100 were drowned or killed by falling walls.

## "Love thy Neighbor as Thyself."

Here is a text on which may be founded a pertinent sermon. The Savior of mankind gave us this commandment, enjoining upon us the importance of its observance. Yet, if like good Christians we set about putting into practice the injunction how liable we are to incur the displeasure of others, and bring down upon our heads most unchristian-like maledictions. Even ministers of the gospel, who preach the doctrine of their Heavenly Master, find an incongruity between preaching and practicing this commandment. Henry Ward Beecher is full of love toward the human race. His heart is overflowing with kindness, gushing forth like the full from the fountain, and it is perfectly natural that he should love his neighbor as himself. He has tried it thoroughly and has failed. His neighbor, Mrs. Tilton, is a comely woman, with winsome ways, and a devoted member of his church. He carried her flowers, he gave her his sympathies in time of trouble, he visited her when her husband was away, to cheer her loneliness, and tried to love her as himself. She, poor woman, endeavored to reciprocate that love by what little attention she could bestow in return, and to each there seemed to be a literal compliance with the divine mandate—"Love thy neighbor as thyself!" But alas, for good intentions, and holy devotion to the commandment when a green-eyed monster made his appearance. The husband in a most unchristian-like spirit got mad about it, declaring he would not tolerate it, and invoked the civil law to punish Mr. Beecher. Consequently Mr. Beecher suffers severely in feeling and purse, to say nothing of his good name, for having tried to set an example of the highest approval.

Now, we all have neighbors, and we are directed to love them as ourselves. How shall we do it and escape the fate of Mr. Beecher? We are not all rich enough to carry on a six months' law suit and employ Mr. Everts or Gen. Tracy. We don't all get a salary of \$25,000 a year, and have not wealthy friends to back us up in such a missionary work. Just over the way lives as pretty and lovable neighbor as we could wish, and we desire to do our duty as a Christian and share with her our selfish love. We have a nice turnout, and wish to take our neighbor out on an airing; but no sooner done than all the street is in a gabble, and intimations are set on foot that we and our neighbor are awfully wicked. The husband of our neighbor is necessarily away, and we drop in often to make his place cheerful and agreeable, but Mrs. Grundy, ever on the alert, has seen us, and she starts out to spin street yarns and fire the community with alarm. We go out of town some fine day on the cars, and our neighbor by accident goes too, and when we return there greets us a wild rumor that we and our neighbor have eloped. And so it goes, in every community, with young and old, married and single, who attempt to love their neighbors as themselves. We fear there must be some misinterpretation of the original text, or that we do not rightly understand its meaning. There should be a council called for revision, and we would suggest that, for safety, the quoted passage should be made to read "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself, unless that neighbor be a woman!"

FRIDAY of last week was a day of executions, six persons, suffering the penalty of the law. At Thomaston, Me., the victims were Louis Wagner, the Isle of Shoals murderer, and John T. Gordon, who killed his brother, his brother's wife and child at Thorndike, Me., in 1873. Both were hung at the same time. Gordon attempted suicide, and when the officers went for him, he was found on the floor of his cell with a wound near his heart, inflicted by a sharp knife. The wound was pronounced fatal and he was hurried to the gallows, where he was propped up until the drop fell. The necks of both men were broken. At Dedham jail, Costly, the murderer of Mrs. Hawkes in May of last year died on the scaffold asserting his innocence to the last. Two colored murderers were hung at Charleston, S. C., and one at Atlanta, Ga., the same day. Whether anybody feels safer or has slept sounder on account of this legal neck-strangling we have not heard, and probably never will.

DISASTROUS FLOOD IN FRANCE.—A terrible flood caused by great rains, visited the southern part of France a few days ago, which caused great destruction of property and loss of life. The disaster was in the valleys of the Garonne and the Adorn. The loss of life at Toulouse on the Garonne, was appalling. In the St. Cyprien quarter 215 corpses have been found. The violence of the torrent frustrated all attempts to rescue the unfortunate inmates of the houses and several were drowned in the attempt. In Toulouse alone, over 20,000 people were deprived of the means of subsistence. At Verdure, over 50 houses have fallen and many persons were drowned. The disasters elsewhere were of equal magnitude. The lower part of the city of Massac is hidden under water. At Tremoulet, in the department of Aube, five houses only remained standing out of 400. In the district of Foix, two villages are completely submerged. Crops of all kinds throughout the immediate district have been destroyed. The rain had ceased but it is feared that the melting snow will raise the Adorn still higher.

A WHOLE FAMILY CHARGED WITH MURDER.—A coroner's jury on the death of Orlando Davis of Gray, Herkimer county, rendered a verdict implicating Mrs. Lodi, a Fredenburg, her son, Albert Fredenburg, Franklin Davis, a son of the victim, and his wife, Mary Davis, daughter of Mrs. Fredenburg, in the murder. Old Mrs. Fredenburg is a sister of the victim's wife. They have been committed to Herkimer jail on the charge of murder.

F. R. Ladd, a heavy real estate owner in Springfield, has refused to pay his taxes for 1874, because of the injustice of the non-taxation of the church property, and his real estate has been advertised for sale by the tax collector.

A RAIL RUNAWAY ACCIDENT.—Seth Cowles of Westfield, was so badly hurt by his horse running away, Friday evening, that he died from his injuries Saturday noon. Mr. Cowles was 72 years of age, trustee of the Methodist church, a wealthy and highly respected citizen, and his loss is much regretted. He built the dam near the Crane Brothers' paper mill, and was for a long time proprietor of the large grist and saw-mills that used to stand there.

PARTIAL ENFORCEMENT OF THE LICENSE LAW.—A liquor dealer in Hinsdale has been fined \$50 and costs, for keeping a liquor nuisance, and \$10 and costs for violating the Sunday law. He sold thirty to forty glasses of egg nog on Sunday. Mrs. Mary Welch, of the same town, a widow with five children, was arrested for illegally selling liquors. When she saw the officer coming she fled to a neighbor's and was found in the garret.

PAUL RUNAWAY ACCIDENT.—Seth Cowles of Westfield, was so badly hurt by his horse running away, Friday evening, that he died from his injuries Saturday noon. Mr. Cowles was 72 years of age, trustee of the Methodist church, a wealthy and highly respected citizen, and his loss is much regretted. He built the dam near the Crane Brothers' paper mill, and was for a long time proprietor of the large grist and saw-mills that used to stand there.

## NEWS OF THE WEEK.

The Northampton Journal and Free Press have consolidated under the combined name. Another, now owned by Mr. Stephen S. Foster of Worcester, has been seized for the non-payment of taxes.

There is a honey raiser in Wisconsin whose apiary consists of 118 colonies, and whose crop last year was 25,019 pounds.

The French have secured four hundred carrier pigeons of the best Belgian breed to be attached to the various fortresses of the country.

The yacht club of Windsor Locks, Conn., has challenged the yachtsmen of Springfield to another contest for the championship of Connecticut.

Herbert Spencer says that a dry climate produces the smartest men. Let that be your consolation when the drought comes and your vegetables wilt.

A western exchange notes this nice distinction: "While Massachusetts was celebrating Bunker Hill, the Ohio Democrats were nominating Hunker Hill."

At Natick early Saturday morning a burglar was shot and seriously wounded by Mr. Edmund Phipps, who found the fellow concealed in his house.

Alfred Elson, the New Bedford pedestrian, has succeeded in walking eighteen times over the road between New Bedford and Taunton, 381 miles, in six days.

Three churches in a Vermont village struck by lightning on the same day! If they had been beer shops it would have been regarded as a special providence.

The Pittsburg (Pa.) Mail has been sued by Wm. S. Evans for \$25,000 damages for saying that Evans was living in luxury on money stolen from the Indians.

A Mississippi candidate announces that if elected he will pay all his debts. He probably thinks that his creditors hold the balance of power in that district.

It is reported that prominent English merchants have chartered the steamer Great Eastern to run between Liverpool and Philadelphia during the Centennial.

A Memphis man has invented a torpedo chicken which explodes if a person takes hold of its legs, or if it falls on the ground. It is considered good for thieves.

A balance of over fifty-five millions in the U. S. Treasury at the close of the fiscal year is another evidence of the penurious character of the Republican administration.

A large black dog in New Orleans committed suicide last Monday by deliberately going up to the fourth floor of a high building and jumping out of the window headfirst.

A mob of about 125 men lynched a colored man named William Keeler at Greenfield, Ind., Sunday night. He was arrested in Rush county for attempting to rape a white lady.

Several clergymen in Manchester, England, have formed a "Whist Club," and people are inclined to say to them "Whist ye not to ye ought to be about better business!"

The sudden death of Mrs. Alpheus Crossman at West Warren, Monday, at the age of eighty-one, terminated a married life of sixty years, her husband surviving her at the same age.

Two Lowell police officers have been suspended six months for drinking lager beer while on duty at the French celebration on the fair grounds on St. John's day. The day was very hot.

The Springfield high school graduated a class of sixteen Tuesday afternoon, and the alumni held their eighth triennial reunion, concluding with a ball, Tuesday night, at the city hall.

There is to be a very general revival in the matter of celebrating the Fourth at the South, and this year will witness a display of patriotism such as has scarcely ever been seen there.

June has been more like a winter than a summer month in some portions of Nevada. On the 13th at Virginia there was a snow storm, and during the day the mercury was at the freezing point.

John Moriarty, a freeman on the Boston & Albany R. R., was drowned in the Agawam river near Springfield, Wednesday evening, while bathing. He was unmarried and bore an excellent reputation.

About the smartest farmer in Peru is Sylvester French, who, although 88 years of age, keeps his farm well ahead of any other man's with only a boy to help him. Besides he is the father of 21 sons and daughters.

Five boys went in bathing at Rowley Sunday evening, and but four returned to the village, Frank Goodell, aged 20, being missing, and a short time his body was found in the river, with his face so cut and bruised as to suggest foul play.

North Hadley was visited Sunday night with a disastrous fire, which destroyed the lumber and grist mill of L. N. Granger and the store of S. F. Cooley. Granger's loss is \$24,000; insured for \$50,000. Cooley's loss is \$25,000; insured for \$50,000. A strong wind prevailed and nearly every house in the village caught fire.

HAIL STORM.—Kansas city was visited by a most terrific storm last week. Rain poured down in torrents and was accompanied with a very high wind, hail and terrible thunder and lightning. Several houses in the city were struck by lightning and a number unroofed. Immense damage was done to streets and many cellars were flooded. The storm extended over the country for an area of fifty or more miles, to the south and south-west. The damage to farms is very great, fences being washed away and fields of corn on the bottom lands submerged. The railroads suffered severely. Three bridges were washed away on the Fort Scott road, two on the Kansas Pacific, and six cars derailed on the North Missouri.

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## LOCAL BUSINESS NOTICES.

Dr. J. F. Tower would call attention to his advertisement in another column.

E. S. Brooks is selling goods cheap. See Advertisement.

## PALMER AND VICINITY.

Officer Palmer was obliged to arrest two juvenile offenders for petty thefts this week.

Last Sunday was the hottest of the season, the thermometer keeping well up among the nineties all day.

Walter Scott is the classic name of Frank Mason's new "Knight of the Razor," just arrived from the city of Brotherly Love.

The unsteadiness with which so many people walk since the license law came into effect, must be attributed to the changeable weather.

An old gentleman of 84, named Jaynes, who has always resided in our neighboring village of Warren, visited Palmer for the first time Thursday morning.

Just one year ago the first occupant was introduced to our lock-up—offense, breaking into a church for the purpose of ringing in the "Glorious Fourth."

Oscar Marcy, the well-known livery man, was kicked by a horse belonging to a transient customer, Wednesday, on his hands and lower limbs, and he will probably require a little resting spell.

Judge Allen has set up a couple of hand-made iron hitching posts in front of his block. They are the work of Edgerton & Davis at the Palmer iron foundry. J. A. Squier has put in two similar posts in front of his residence.

At the district court, this week, Charles Calkins paid \$8.30, and Franklin Clark \$11.25 for drunkenness, while Henry W. Calkins disbursed \$16.55 for disturbing the peace. The court had 17 criminal cases in June, and has had 112 since January 1.

The attractions at Three Rivers still prove too much for some of our young men, and one at least has fallen desperately in love. But cruel parents forbid the ban even after our gentlemanly town clerk had granted the necessary papers. Young man, beware!

The nameless base ball nine of this village were defeated by the Danvers club of Thorndike last week Friday afternoon by a score of 43 to 29. The Thorndike club are to play a return game Monday afternoon, 5th, when of course "our fellows" will do their level best to win the day.

C. E. Dewey got back last week from a Western trip, bringing with him a few curiosities. One was a pair of huge horns from the head of a Texas bovine, which will ornament the office of the Antique House, and the other a specimen of six-foot rye such as the grasshoppers luxuriate on.

At a trial of mowers in Danvers, June 22d, under the auspices of the Essex Co. Agricultural society, the Walter A. Wood mower was awarded the first premium, Buckeye, the second, the Warrior 3d, and the Eagle (Wm. Anson Wood), no award. Mr. George Robinson is agent for the Walter A. Wood mowers in Palmer and vicinity.

B. Murphy (Singer) the well-known sewing machine agent, is now in Woodbury, Ct., and the program of a recent musical entertainment in that place includes a number of pieces by "Barney Murphy, the celebrated Harmonica player, who is also a member of the Carvers Silver Cornet Band." His genius in that line is already known to our Palmer readers.

The old machine shop of A. V. Blanchard & Co., just over the river from Blanchardville, has been put to a new use,—the manufacture of shoddy,—by a Mr. Sulth, who will make the better class of that article from new stock, such as tailor's clippings, etc. He has already commenced business and received orders. He proposes to enlarge his work as fast as his business will warrant.

Some forty persons enjoyed the music of Mrs. Crawford and her class Tuesday evening, and the only ones who did not enjoy it were the absentees. This we understand, was Mrs. Crawford's last soiree in our village, but she has brought out a class of well-trained musicians, whose skillful practice on the piano Tuesday evening speaks well for their own application and the teaching of their instructor.

The commencement exercises of Amherst College, which occur July 8, will be shorter than usual. Only thirteen men have been selected to represent the senior class by delivering orations. Among the speakers is H. C. Strong of this village, who will speak on the subject, "A New Political Party."

The grand prize of \$100, will be awarded to the speaker whose oration displays the greatest excellence both in composition and delivery.

The public schools closed Wednesday morning for their summer vacation. In the primary department of our village school, taught by Mary D. Wallis, the total number was 55, with an average attendance of 48.

The following scholars were always punctual: Henry Loomis, George Porter, Eugie Finton, Frank Spooner, Sarah Porter, Mary A. Grady, Hannah Finton and Mary Finton. In the intermediate school, taught by Miss Buxton, were the following scholars who were never absent or tardy during the term: Della Brooks, Cora Brown, Annie Callahan, Mary Robinson, Helen Robinson, Edith Shaw, Marcella Thompson. Whole number 42, with an average of 37.

BRIMFIELD.

The anniversary of the Hitchcock Free High School occurred Friday afternoon.

THORNDIKE.

The "Fourth" will be celebrated next Monday by the St. Mary's Benevolent society, (Catholic) who will enjoy a picnic in the grove near the new church. Music will be furnished by Loud's band of Ware, and the festivities will include sack and wheelbarrow racing and kindred sports.

BELCHERTOWN.

A Sabbath School Teachers' Institute was held at Belchertown on Thursday, conducted by Rev. Geo. A. Pitz, of Baltimore.

The carriage making business is dull, like other trades.

The Belcher House is leveled to the ground and preparations are making for building the new summer hotel, which will probably be called the Clapp House, in honor of its builder.

MONSON ACADEMY.

Monson academy reached its 71st anniversary on Tuesday, and the closing exercises were fully attended at Green's hall.

The graduating class numbered only two, Fred W. Ellis and Isaac M. Agard, both of whom will enter Amherst college. The prizes for declamations were won by S. C. Yung of Canton, China, and Charles H. Puffer, of Stafford, Conn., while honorable mention was made of Albert D. Washburn, of West Stafford, Ct. William W. Leach and Fred W. Ellis of Monson were among those who furnished essays or dissertations. The school is now self supporting, and \$1000 were expended

in improvements upon the buildings last year. The summer term closed with 80 pupils. If A. King, a successful teacher for the past two years, leaves to study law in New York, and Herbert Perkins of Ware, a graduate of the Boston school of Technology, succeeds him.

## SOUTH WILBRAHAM.

Independence Day will be celebrated in South Wilbraham the 5th. The morning is to be ushered in by the ringing of bells and the firing of salutes. At 3 o'clock a. m., there is to be a burlesque or "Barn Yard Crazes" military parade, after which all will form and march to a place prepared by Sheriff Warren, and a general picnic is to be had. During the afternoon there is to be a match game of ball between the Residents of Broad Brook, Ct., and our home club. Good music is engaged. There are also preparations made for all who wish to dance under the large shade trees during the afternoon and evening.

H. H. Hendrick, who sold his stock of goods to Fuller & Arnold and retired, has leased a store in Springfield in Patten's block, and will soon commence the Yankee Notion business at wholesale. May he find the business better in Patten's block than under the Baptist church here, if the spire does point up, and reach almost to Heaven.

William P. Chaffee, of the Chaffee House, has recently invested in the dog business, and has been training a big Newfoundland, and at dog had made considerable progress, and attempted to assist him in driving a valuable cow in the streets, which cow has a young calf, and not knowing the dog was one of the family, made an effort to drive him from the public highway. Result—the cow stumbled and has hardly been able to walk since. Mr. Chaffee had been offered \$210 for the cow. He very naturally concludes the dog business a bad business. The dog has not been seen in the streets since.

WARE AND VICINITY.

The high and grammar schools close today.

Miss M. A. Phinney will open a private school on Chestnut street, commencing July 12.

Monday, the 5th inst., will be observed in Ware, to a greater or less extent, as a legal holiday.

Native strawberries have been coming into market quite freely the past week, and are of good quality.

The young people of this village hold their fourth annual picnic, at King's Grove, next Monday, and expected to have, as usual, a jolly time.

Herbert B. Perkins of this town will assume the duties of assistant teacher at Monson academy on the opening of the fall term, late in August.

A series of Sabbath services to be held at Music hall, and conducted by the Rev. John Lyon, was inaugurated last Sunday. Hours of service 10.30 a. m. and 5 p. m. All are invited.

The gross receipts at the French fair last week were \$1,025, and the net proceeds are about \$800—a very gratifying result in view of the scarcity of money among the patrons of such entertainments.

The tax list has been placed in the hands of Collector Billings, who is prepared to receive the cash from any who wish to avail themselves of six per cent discount by paying their taxes on or before August 1st.

The Gratian society held their annual picnic in Eaton's grove, next Monday, with the usual attractions on such days. The Ware quartette band, L. O. Giffin leader, will be in attendance to accompany those wishing to dance.

Leander Hilton, the Prospect street florist, is making additions to his greenhouse, in order to supply the constantly increasing demand for flowers. His orders do not come alone from Ware, but from many of the adjoining towns, and frequent calls from Springfield florists.

Five youngsters were before juvenile trial justice Richards on Saturday, two of them for breaking into the high school laboratory, and the others for disturbing school. John Finn owned up to the first charge and was turned over to the Board of State Charities during his minority, and Michael McQuade was ordered to pay a fine of \$3 and costs on the second complaint. The others were acquitted.

The religious interest at Hardwick Center is not likely to wane, judging from the reports that come to us. Last Sabbath the pastor was assisted by Messrs. Littlefield of Boston, Whitney of Worcester and Lewis of Ware. In the evening, a dozen persons rose for prayers, expressing the desire for a new life, and it is to be hoped the good work commenced may go on with increasing power and effect.

BRIEF NOTES.

Gov. Gaston has been twice dubbed L. L. D.

Vice President Wilson announces that he is going into summer quarters.

They have the measles badly at Athol.

The strawberry season is drawing to a close.

Tilton isn't satisfied yet.

One or two cool days in this heated term is quite a luxury.

Some of those who don't get licenses get prosecuted.

A saloon keeper in Louisiana has just been compelled to pay \$1,200 damages to a woman for selling liquor to her husband.

San Francisco consumes one-third more liquor than Chicago.

THAT EXCURSION.

The proposed excursion of citizens of Palmer and vicinity, to Sag Harbor or Newport about the 15th of July, for which arrangements were being made as announced two weeks ago, has fallen through. The proprietors of the Plymouth Rock have refused to charter their boat or to make any arrangements, other than to run their boat in their own interest for the largest possible number of passengers they could obtain. This did not meet the views of the parties interested in getting up the proposed excursion, who were not only desirous of gathering a goodly number, but to make the social character of the excursion superior to any that had preceded it, and give lasting pleasure. The proposed excursion to Newport, advertised in another column for the 29th of July, got up by Jarrett & Palmer of New York, the owners of the Plymouth Rock, to draw by its cheapness the largest possible numbers, will probably be a success in its way. The friends of the first proposed excursion, have assurance that arrangements can be made for a first class steamer in the month of August, and every attention given by the R. R. officials to make an excursion that will be all that can be desired. An excursion either to some point on Long Island Sound or some other place of interest will probably be made in August for those who do not care to go in the crowd of the 29th inst.

LEXOX.

In the Supreme Court for Orange County, Vermont, Monday, Charles Leet, indicted for bigamy, was fined \$300. He is 62 years old and claimed that he supposed himself divorced from an insane wife, now supported by the town of Newbury, subsequently marrying another wife and residing at Franconia, N. H.

A HEAVENLY VISITOR.—A most brilliant meteor passed over a portion of New York on Thursday morning about 2 o'clock. When over the city it burst with a loud report, waking up many persons from a sound sleep. The meteor was described by the Lockport Journal as having been seen in Jefferson county. The meteor was also seen in Pennsylvania, and is said to have been of extraordinary size and brilliancy.

A BRUTAL JOKE.—One Willie Eames of the "Coats District" school at Washington, Mass., recently discharged a pistol loaded with powder and wad at his teacher, Miss Eva Messenger, during a session of school. It is likely to prove a brutal joke, for the teacher was terribly startled and stunned, and it is feared that a permanent brain trouble will result.

A VOTE OF CENSURE.—The New Hampshire House of Representatives has adopted, by a party vote—17 yeas to 166 nays—resolutions censuring the Governor and Council for their peculiar way of counting the votes for Senators cast at the late election. The Democrats protested, and their protest was entered upon the records.

The Orient Springs health institute at Polham, with about twenty-five acres of land attached to it, was sold at auction on Wednesday. There was only one bidder, Nathan Crocker of Barnstable, who bid it off for \$25,000, doing so in behalf of the Barnstable savings bank, which held a mortgage for about \$14,000 upon the property.

Another large quantity of rock fell in the Hoosac Tunnel, the other day, just after a hand car had passed the spot and just before a train was to reach it, but the latter managed to stop in time to save a serious accident. Another "pebble," weighing eighty tons, which has been threatening for some time to fall, has been blasted down.

REGISTERED LETTERS.—The postmaster General has raised the fee for registered letters from eight to ten cents, for the reason that the expenses of registration exceeded the receipts for performing that service; the registration fee is in addition to the regular postage, and must be prepaid in stamps, and is uniform on foreign and domestic letters.

Leder, the peeping upholsterer, who made an absurd statement concerning the Beecher scandal, has been arrested on the charge of perjury. Price says that he did not know Leder prior to 1872, and that Leder told him that this would be a good opportunity to make some money.

A destructive tornado passed over the northwestern part of Detroit, Mich., on Sunday evening. Its path was about 500 feet wide. Some 30 houses besides outbuildings were destroyed, four persons killed and many others injured. The total loss of property is \$25,000.

Ezra Cheney of Iowa, who had come east to visit his sister at Chester when he hadn't seen for forty years, was killed while crossing the railroad track, Friday. He leaves considerable property in western lands and was buried at Chester.

A steamboat train on the Old Colony railroad Sunday evening ran into an excursion party at a crossing in Fall River. They were in an express wagon and did not see or hear the train until it struck them, killing six persons.

A Providence man's throat was cut, Monday, by a bursting soda bottle. Another warning.

ECONOMICAL NEW FOOD.—25 cents will buy a package of Sea Moss Farine, made from pure Irish Moss, which will make fifty kinds of dishes, such as cakes, pies, puddings, etc., or 16 ounces of custards, jellies, creams, Charlotte Russe, blanc mange, etc. Sold by all druggists and grocers.



**BORN.**  
At Palmer, 27th, a son (Charles Anderson) to F. D. and E. M. O'NEILL.  
At Holyoke, 28th, a son to W. D. Bristow.  
At South Weymouth, a son to GEORGE COTY.  
**MARRIED.**  
At Barre, 29th, at the house of the bride's father, ELMER D. POWERS of Hardwick, and ANNE J. D. COXANT.  
**DIED.**  
At Palmer, 13th, LUCY M. LEONARD, 70.  
At Cridford, Vt., WILLIS NORTON, 84, father of A. J. NORTON, of Palmer.  
At Stafford, 29th, ALVIN LADD, 78.  
At Monson, 24th, FRANCES ROGERS, 34.  
At Weymouth, 24th, ELIZABETH FARMOS, 38.

**LOST.**—A plain gold ring, 18 carats, marked A. K. to W. F. The ring is of special value to the owner. A suitable reward will be paid for its return to the store of H. P. & J. S. Holden in Lawrence Block.  
Palmer, July 1, 1875. 141f

**CLARK'S STAINLESS SEWING MACHINE OIL** will last longer than the best sperm, and will not leave grime and black sticky dirt behind; will make machines run easier and last twice as long as any other oil. If it does not prove satisfactory the money will be refunded.  
W. H. CLARK & CO., Boston Jewelry Store, Palmer.

**SCYTHES!**  
A. V. BLANCHARD & CO.,  
Have on hand a large quantity of scythes which they are selling at reduced prices.  
Palmer, July 1, 1875. 141f

**FOR SALE.**—House and lot in Palmer, located on Pleasant Street, within three minutes' walk of post-office, churches, schools, etc. It is not previously disposed of will be sold at public auction, Wednesday, July 14, at 11 o'clock, a. m. For further information in regard to the property apply to MRS. A. E. HILLS, Three Rivers, or to the JOURNAL OFFICE.

**NOTICE** is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of Nancy Shaw, late of Palmer, in the county of Hampden, deceased, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to.

SAMUEL D. SHAW, Adm.  
Palmer, Mass., July 1, 1875. 3w14

**DR. J. F. TOWER, OF SOMERVILLE,**  
Is at the Nassawanno house, where he can be consulted on all chronic and acute diseases. Dr. Tower is a graduate of the University of Edinburgh, Scotland, and no quack or mere empiric medicine. He has come up to Palmer for a vacation from city practice.  
Dr. Tower would refer any who may question the veracity of this announcement to Rev. J. W. Hamilton, pastor of the First Methodist Episcopal church, Boston, Mr. Lorrimer, pastor of Tremont Temple Baptist church, Boston. Also to Drs. Jackson, Dow and White, of Somerville. 2w11

**STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION OF THE PALMER SAVINGS BANK** at the close of business June 30, 1875.

| LIABILITIES.          |             |
|-----------------------|-------------|
| Amount of deposits,   | \$33,921.00 |
| Interest account,     | 3,877.31    |
|                       | \$37,798.31 |
| ASSETS.               |             |
| Loans on real estate, | 210,867.00  |
| " personal security,  | 52,175.29   |
| " public funds,       | 2,300.00    |
| " bank stock,         | 3,295.00    |
| " to towns,           | 5,700.00    |
| Bank stock owned,     | 24,175.00   |
| Public funds,         | 8,700.00    |
| Railroad bonds owned, | 9,610.00    |
| Expense account,      | 1,094.77    |
| Cash,                 | 5,365.37    |
|                       | \$37,818.43 |
| E. BROWN, Treasurer.  |             |

## PRICES CLEAR DOWN ON

**WATCHES AND JEWELRY.**  
For the next 30 days I shall sell all goods in my line at the following prices:

**WATCHES.**  
Waltham watches, 25 per cent less than list. Elgin and Springfield watches 20 per cent less than list.

**CLOCKS.**  
Bronzes, black walnut, or rosewood time and strike, office and lever clocks, at 25 per cent less than list.

**JEWELRY, PLATED WARE, ETC.**  
Rogers' Bros. plated tea-table and dessert spoons, forks, etc., for 40 per cent less than list. Ten spoons, (corner price \$2.25 a set), sell at \$1.50. Table spoons, " " \$8.50 a doz. sell at \$6.00. Remember these are Rogers' A No. 1 goods. All kinds of JEWELRY at less than cost.

Spectacles for 15, 35, 75 cents, and \$1.  
My dollar spectacles have fine steel frames attached to prevent rusting, and very fine glass. Every kind of goods not in stock ordered at above prices at short notice.

**REPAIRING** will be done by me personally at reasonable rates, and with dispatch.

**SEWING MACHINES.**  
Florence, Singer, Wheeler and Wilson, Victor, Remington, and others for sale cheap for cash or monthly payments. All kinds of needles and trimmings on hand. Machines repaired at short notice and reasonable rates, at No. 60, Commercial Block.

Remember the place!  
E. S. BROOKS,  
THE WATCH REPAIRER,  
No. 60, Commercial Block, Palmer.

N. B.—I have a nice sewing machine oil that will grease anything it comes in contact with.  
WALTON.

**DR. S. B. BARTHOLOMEW,**

**DENTIST.**

For the better accommodation of his patients, Dr. Bartholomew has opened, on the ground floor, a new suite of the most convenient and accessible Dental Rooms in the city. He would invite all of his friends, whether in need of his professional services or not, to give him a call. 62 Dental Rooms next door to State street Baptist church, State St., Springfield, Mass. 4w12f

**ICE CREAM! ICE CREAM!**

EVERY DAY, at Slater's Depot Restaurant and Dining Room, during the warm weather.

Hereafter, the Restaurant will be kept open on WEDNESDAY & SATURDAY EVENINGS, to accommodate our friends who may want this healthy luxury, and the Restaurant or Dining Room will be opened every other evening to parties who give timely notice.

O. L. SLADER.

Palmer, June 24, 1875. 91f

**FROM THE GREAT FIRE OF Sunday, May 30,**

**10,000**

**RICH FLOWER AND STRAW HATS.**

Saved (mostly in good order) from the wholesale stock of Chapin, Wooster & Co., and will be on sale on and after Saturday, June 12, at the Carpet store of A. A. Prince.

322 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD.

Old North church-ground, near Bridge street, and nearly opposite the Daily Union Block. Wholesale and retail at the lowest possible price.

J. T. ROCKWOOD.

For owners and adjusters.

**CARRIAGE WORK.**—The undersigned having opened a Carriage Shop in Wales are ready to build and repair Carriages and Buggies. A first-class Carriage Painter is employed by us, and we shall endeavor to do all work promptly and at reasonable prices.

G. O. HENRY, Blacksmith.

L. HUTCHINSON, Woodworker.

Wales, June 10th, 1875. 3w12f

**NOTICE.**—Whereas, my wife, Julia, having left my bed and board without just cause or provocation, I hereby forbid all persons harboring or trusting her on my account as I shall pay no bills of her contract after this date.

And further, I forbid any one hiring my children without my consent.

PETER O'CLARE.

Monson, June 22d, 1875. 3w13f

**ALLEN & COWAN,**  
DRUGGISTS & BOOKSELLERS,  
Have the agency for the sale of  
**THOMPSON'S RING SCREW RATCHET TRUSS,**  
A nice fitting article; also, many other kinds. We are selling large quantities of

**HOWE'S ARABIAN MILK-CURE,**  
**THE ARABIAN TONIC, BLOOD PURIFIER, AND PILLS.**

Having intimate connections with the largest importing and manufacturing houses in the country, we are prepared to furnish the best assortment of goods for export and variety of any Drug Store in Western Massachusetts. We warrant all goods of the first quality, and sell no other. An article of Patent Medicine, our Book, Dietary, and all other goods in our line which we may not have will be ordered without extra expense at short notice. Physicians and country stores furnished with goods in any quantity at lowest wholesale prices.

**PROPRIETARY DEPARTMENT.**  
We manufacture, and sell at wholesale and retail, DR. HIGGINS' CELEBRATED MEDICINES, as follows:

The Antalgia, Scrophula and Cancer Syrup, Indian Cough Balsam, Aromatic Cherry Bitters, Cancer Syrup, Cholera and dysentery Balm, Scrophula Mixture, Vermifuge, Eye Water, Anti-Bilious Pills, Gastro-Hepatic Pills, Liver and Headache Pills, Healing Ointment, Strengthening Plasters, Golden Cataplasms, Neuritic or Anodyne Drops, Soothing Cordial for children, Rosa Muscosa Hair Tonic, Toothache Drops.

Besides the above, many other kinds; also, Flaxseed extracts, &c., are prepared by us, which are sold throughout New England.

**100 AGENTS WANTED IMMEDIATELY.**

To sell the above.

**OUR DRUG DEPARTMENT**

is full in every particular, always selected with the greatest care. In the line of

**PATENT MEDICINES,**

We have the largest assortment to be found in this part of the State. Also, Druggists' Sundries, including Perfumery, Soaps, Cosmetics, Brushes of all kinds, Pocket Books, Knives, &c. We are sole agents in Palmer for the

**ORIENTAL TEA COMPANY,**

for the sale of their excellent TEAS and COFFEES. An Oil Chromo given with every pound of Tea.

**MISCELLANEOUS DEPARTMENT.**

We also sell the following goods:

Choice Cigars, Pure Confectionery, Figs, Tamales, Cornstarch, Maltine, Potatoes, Salt Meal, Gelatine, Cooking Soda, Royal Baking Powder, Pure Cream Tartar, Pure Spices (all kinds), Brown, Cocoa, Cocoa.

Also, Kerosene, Benzine, Sperm Oil, Neat's Foot Oil, Turpentine, Tar, Resin, Sal Soda, Babbitt's Concentrated Potash Soda Ash, Fire Stuffs, Amine Dyes, &c. A full line of Materials for Wax Flowers and Oil Tube Colors. We have a full assortment of Trusses, Shoulder Braces and Syringes—THE BEST IN THE MARKET.

**BOOK DEPARTMENT.**

We have greatly enlarged our stock of Books, and are receiving new supplies every week. We have on hand a good assortment of religious works, histories, travels, poems and novels, pocket and family bibles, from 50 cents to \$10. Webster's dictionaries, all sizes, toy books, all kinds, games, a good variety, albums, autograph albums, photographic cards, pictures, chronos, sheet music, and the line of FRENCH and AMERICAN STATIONERY and INITIAL PAPER, Bristol Boards, tissue paper, gold and silver tissue paper, Hatched Paper, gold pens. Also, every variety of Blank Books. We are also adding new books to our

**CIRCULATING LIBRARY**

every week. Terms, Two cents a day.

**ALLEN & COWAN.**

Palmer, Mass., April 1, 1875.

On Thursday, June 17, we shall commence a **GRAND CLEARING OUT SALE** of SIXTY THOUSAND DOLLARS worth of DRY GOODS, that we saved from the GREAT FIRE, which burned our store May 30.

These goods are not burned, and are not wet, but have been tumbled, and more or less soiled, excepting a portion of our FINE GOODS, which were brought our fire, and have been kept in order. In this sale, however, we shall offer EVERY ARTICLE in the entire stock at a MATERIAL REDUCTION from any previous prices.

Sales will commence at 9 o'clock, Thursday morning, June 17, in our new store in Madden's Block, nearly opposite our old stand.

McKNIGHT,

NORTON &

HAWLEY.

4w12f

**SPECIAL BARGAINS!!**

Just Received a large lot of

**Good Woolen Pants,**

—AT—

**\$3.75 per pair.**

The same kind of Goods have been sold for FIVE DOLLARS at Wholesale this Season. These are no Refuse Goods but New Style.

**Spring Goods of 1875.**

From 8 to 12 years from

**\$4.00 to \$5.00.**

**ROCKWOOD & CO.**

Warren, July 1, 1875.

**NOTICE** is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed executor of the will of Elias Turner, late of Palmer, in the county of Hampden, deceased, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased, are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to.

ELIAS M. TURNER, Executor.

Palmer, June 10th, 1875. 4w1g

**HARDWARE!**

**MECHANICAL AND**

**AGRICULTURAL TOOLS.**

**Pocket and Table CUTLERY.**

**EMPIRE WRINGERS.**

**VEGETABLE, FLOWER AND GRASS SEEDS,**

**GROUND BONE, PHOSPHATES,**

**SEA FOWL GUANO,**

**GERMAN POTASH,**

**PAINTS, IRON AND STEEL,**

**All at Very Low Prices!**

**WOOD'S MOWING MACHINE**

**And Repair Parts.**

**GEORGE ROBINSON.**

**AMERICAN HOUSE BLOCK.**

Palmer, April 1, 1875.

**SOLE AGENT.**

—FOR—

**THOMPSON'S**

**RING SCREW RATCHET TRUSS!**

The surest, simplest and best! Save time, patience and money; and have

**A PERFECT FIT INSURED!**

Easily adjusted to any form of body or species of Hernia. Examination will convince, and

**REMEMBER,**

**A PERFECT FIT IS GUARANTEED!**

Other kinds constantly on hand. Also, Shoulder Braces and Supporters.

G. H. APPLETON.

Palmer, May 21, 1875. 81f

**FARMS FOR SALE!**

The two farms situate in Brimfield, lately owned by Eliza Ferry, deceased, and one being the Homestead, are offered for sale.

Said farms consist of one of 143 acres and the other of 97 acres, and both are pleasantly located, suitably divided into wood, pasture and mow land, have good buildings and are in excellent condition. Prices low and terms easy. Inquire on the premises.

Brimfield, June 1875. 4w12g

**G. H. APPLETON**  
Boston Drug Store

Having leased the store in Nassawanno Block, formerly occupied by Mr. Dodge, and connected it by an archway with our former Drug Store, we have fitted and shall use it as a Drug Store exclusively.

We have long wished to give our patrons the pleasure of a quieter and pleasanter Pharmacy than it has been possible to make the old store, on account of its crowded condition, as regards both GOODS and CUSTOMERS.

**OUR NEW PHARMACY**

WILL CONTAIN

Simply a completely full assortment of all kinds

**DRUGS, MEDICINES and CHEMICALS.**

Particular care and attention will be given to the compounding and preparation of private receipts and physicians' prescriptions. We have for many years made a specialty of manufacturing all of our own Pharmaceutical preparations, enabling us to be positive as to their quality, by paying special attention to the strength and purity of each article of medicinal value and use.

**CONSTANTLY ON HAND!**

A complete line of

**ROOTS and HERBS, BARKS, EXTRACTS and SALTS.**

Whole and in powder,

**ALKALOIDS, RESINOIDS, EXTRACTIVE PRINCIPLES,**

**Solid and Fluid EXTRACTS,**

**LIQUORS, TINCTURES,**

**AQUAS, DECOCTIONS, and INFUSIONS,**

**Flavoring and Cooking EXTRACTS**

of superior strength and quality,

**PERFUMES, POMADES & COSMETICS,**

**SEW AND CHOICE STOCK OF**

**HAIR, TOOTH, FLESH and SHAVING BRUSHES**

of superior English and American workmanship. A full assortment of

**LAIDERS' DRESSING and TOILET ARTICLES,**

**Powders, Puffs, Boxes, Anatomizer Hand Mirror, Dressing Combs and Cases, and the thousand and one little necessities for the Boudoir.**

**PATENT MEDICINES.**

A large stock of all the popular Springs and other Remedies; Bitters, Tonics, Blood Purifiers, Hair Invigorators, special Remedies for men and women, Salvars, and Ointments, Plasters and Poultices.

Pills of every name and kind. Corn and Bunion Remedies. STURGEY ARTICLES of every variety, Infant Toilet Articles, (Soap, Sponges, Combs and Brushes.)

Trusses, Breast Pumps and Shells, Hart Rubber, Elastic and Glass Syringes.

The entire business will be under the careful supervision of Mr. HITCHCOCK, whose caution and ability renders him worthy the confidence of all. His personal attention given to the Dispensing Department. Quality and accuracy may be relied upon.

G. H. APPLETON.

Palmer, April 1, 1875.

**Carriages.**

**S. BAYLEY,**

23 and 30 Harrison Avenue, Springfield, Mass.

Has for sale the best assortment of Carriages ever offered in this market, among which may be found

**PARK PHAETONS, EXTENSION TOP CARRIAGES, PHAETONS,**

**Basket Phaetons (open and canopy tops), Jump Seat Rockaways, Top and Open Buggies, all styles. Express and Business Wagons always on hand.**

These Carriages were built by some of the best manufacturers, expressly for this market and warranted.

**HARNESSES.**

A good stock of Harnesses, comprising Team, Express, Milk Wagon and all grades of light Harnesses, both double and single. Also,

**LAP ROBES, BLANKETS, CARRIAGE SPONGES, CHAMIOS, FEATHER DUSTERS,**

**Carriage Mats, Horse Brushes, Currycombs, &c.**

These goods are all bought for cash, and will be sold at the lowest possible price. Please call and examine.

1775 4th OF JULY, 1875

**FIRE WORKS.**

**WHOLESALE & RETAIL!**

Manufacturers' Agents by Appointment!

Largest and most complete assortment of every description!

Full assortment of **FLAGS, CHINESE LANTERNS,** and everything needed for Decorations,

At **APPLETON'S,**

Nassawanno House Block, Palmer.

**NOT "WIPE OUT" YET!**

The subscriber still lives, moves and has a being, at the old shop, where he continues to carry on the business of Boot and Shoe making in all its branches. He has secured the services of Mr. T. W. Deming, who has long been known as one of the best workmen in the State, so that he is now prepared to furnish, at short notice the best finished and most fashionable style of Boot or Shoe in the market. The subscriber also keeps on hand a good supply of leather, for sale at lowest rates.

**E. S. DUDLEY,**

265 Main Springfield, Mass.

(a few doors below the depot), general agent for the New England States for the celebrated

**HYGIEA MINERAL SPRING WATER,**

of WATKINS, Vt. A specialty for Bright's Disease, Diabetes, and all kidney and liver complaints; also, dyspepsia, rheumatism, inflammation of the bladder, and general debility. All orders promptly filled. Send stamp for circulars with testimonials.

Palmer, Jan. 30, 1875. 4w13f

**POND'S EXTRACT.**

**CHILDREN.**—No family can afford to be without Pond's Extract. Accidents, Bruises, Contusions, Cuts, Sprains, are relieved almost instantly by external application. Promptly relieves pains of burns, scalds, excoriations, chafings, old sores, boils, feliens, etc. Arrests inflammation, reduces swellings, stops bleeding, removes discolored and heals rapidly.

**FEMALE WEAKNESS.**—It always relieves pain in the back and loins, fullness and pressing pain in the head, nausea, vertigo, IN LUTHERIA. It has no equal. All kinds of ulcerations to which ladies are subject are promptly cured. Fuller details in book accompany each bottle.

**PILES—BLIND OR BLEEDING.**—Prompt relief and ready cure. No case, however chronic or obstinate, can long resist its regular use.

**VARIATIONAL VENEREAL.**—It is the only safe cure.

**KIDNEY DISEASES.**—It has no equal for permanent cure.

**BLEEDING** from any cause. For this it is a specific. It has saved hundreds of lives when all other remedies have failed to arrest bleeding from nose, stomach, lungs, and elsewhere.

**TOOTHACHE, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA and RHEUMATISM** are all alike relieved, and often permanently cured.

**POND'S EXTRACT COMPANY,** 93 Maiden Lane, New York. 4w13

**The Interruption**

in our business caused by

the **GREAT FIRE**, compels us to cut prices on

many kinds of goods which are **NEW and DESIRABLE**, thus giving the opportunity for people to

buy seasonable goods at

low prices.

**P. O. P. C. H.**

**350 MAIN STREET,**

**SPRINGFIELD, MASS.**

Springfield, June 30, 1875. 4w14

**Hardware, Stoves, RANGES,**

**TIN AND WOODEN WARE.**

We have now in stock a line of Builders' Hardware and Mechanics' Tools, in connection with our Stoves, Ranges and Housekeeping Goods, which we propose to sell as low as can be purchased of any other concern in the trade. We shall sell the celebrated

**PARKER MILLS NAILS,**

**MARTIN'S ENGLISH HAND SAW, MILL and BASTARD FILES,** best make of American Files.











# The Journal.

SATURDAY, JULY 10, 1875.

This newspaper is a good medium for advertising, having a larger circulation in the towns of Eastern Hampshire and Western Hampshire than any other paper. Terms reasonable.

COMMENCEMENT at Amherst this week drew many distinguished visitors.—Gov. Gaston, Lieut. Gov. Knight, Chas. Francis Adams, and other prominent alumni. Forty-seven students were graduated.

In Nebraska the hot weather has developed hydrophobia among the wolves and skunks as well as the dogs. It is poor policy to fight a skunk even when they only turn tail upon you, but when they show their teeth too, then is rapid transit in an opposite direction desirable. A man in Nebraska who was bitten by a rabid skunk has died with all the symptoms incident to hydrophobia.

TILTON must be in a happy frame of mind. His counsel say he considers that the trial of Beecher has perfectly vindicated his own cause, and that he stands better before the public to-day than he did before the trial. He has no desire to prosecute the case further. With nine of the jury against him this is a comfortable conclusion to arrive at. It is reported that he attended Plymouth church last Sabbath.

NOTWITHSTANDING the boasted science and ingenuity of the Yankee nation we have to give in to the Chinese in the production of fire crackers, all attempts to manufacture them on this side the water, so as to compete with the Orientals proving futile. The consumption of these noisy explosives in this country has fallen off considerably in late years, but the importation this year will amount to about 300,000 boxes, or 12,000,000 packages.

THIRTEEN colleges will participate in the Saratoga regatta next Wednesday, which Amherst, Bowdoin, Brown, Columbia, Cornell, Dartmouth, Hamilton, Harvard, Princeton, Union, Wesleyan, Williams and Yale will be represented in the University race, and Brown, Cornell, Harvard and Princeton in the Freshman. An inter-collegiate regatta annually on Saratoga lake would be quite an addition to its summer attractions, and good management with less extortion are needed if Saratoga wishes to draw the college oarsmen thither in the years to come.

PLYMOUTH CHURCH shows no lack of sympathy or confidence in their pastor at the close of his six month's trial, and have voted to increase his salary for the year to one hundred thousand dollars to meet the expenses of his trial. He has received many telegrams from friends on the other side of the Atlantic as well as in this country who have watched the trial closely, all expressing confidence and congratulations. He leaves for his summer vacation earlier than usual this year, in August, and will remain longer, to recuperate after the additional strain and anxiety of the past six months.

Dr. Nichols, editor of the Journal of Chemistry, advances a new and very reasonable theory in regard to the cause of the La-Grange street explosion at Boston. He thinks it was caused by the vapor of ether, of which Mr. Dow had several bottles in his store. This ether when mixed with air, (which might have happened by the breaking of a bottle), is a very powerful and dangerous explosive, as has been proved by repeated experiments. In an instance known to the editor, by the leakage of a retort the air mixed vapor traveled over a space of more than fifty feet in a few seconds of time, and coming in contact with the furnace fires, an explosion occurred which leveled the wall of great strength even with the ground, though fortunately circumstances prevented any serious calamity.

The jury in the Beecher case came in Friday, last week, and announced that they could not agree. Nine stood for the acquittal of Beecher and three were for conviction. It is a remarkable fact that the more intelligent part of the jury were for unqualified acquittal. Thus ends the long and wearisome trial, full of perjury and "high-toned" nastiness, with all the short-comings of several families scattered throughout. It is left precisely where it began. Tilton has only hurt himself, Beecher has not been benefitted, and the whole public has been sadly demoralized. The case should never have been put on trial, as the result fully demonstrates. But an unprincipled and unscrupulous man can do a great deal of damage when he is willing to pull down a tower upon his own head.

LAST week Friday the Governor and council had under consideration the proposition to commute the death sentence of Jesse Pomeroy, the boy murderer, to imprisonment for life. The discussion is said to have been quite animated, the governor taking strong ground in favor of commutation. The Governor, however, could not vote on the question. It was voted by one majority, not to commute his sentence. Lieut. Gov. Knight voted against it, and Councilor Brewster voted for it. It is doubtful whether the Governor will fix a time for the boy's execution, and there is no law compelling him to do it. It will be remembered that this boy was only fourteen years of age when he committed murder, that medical experts have pronounced him of unsound mind, and that the jury who tried him recommended him to mercy. In face of these facts shall the cry for blood from a crowd of Boston women be answered with the judicial murder of this boy?

George Keet of Amherst, a deaf and dumb man, who is almost helplessly lame, has caught with a hook 680 trout from the Boston market, this season, besides 1700 fish of other varieties.

## NEWS OF THE WEEK.

The grasshopper is reported to have appeared in force in Frederick county, Maryland. A crab 11 feet 6 inches long, captured on an island in Yeddo Bay, is on exhibition at Yokohama.

The selectmen of Chicopee have granted 38 licenses, for which \$5995 have been paid into the town treasury.

In Georgia, recently, a young woman of 62 was married to a man of 96. She probably had no father.

The Pequot mill at Norwich, Conn., will stop work July 1, for 60 days, owing to the dullness of business.

Journalistic statistics show that during last year the sum of at least \$8,000,000 was lost in newspaper enterprises in the United States.

At Fall River a woman dressed in man's apparel, and known as Eva, was arrested Sunday morning for parading in men's clothes.

The Winsted, Conn., pin factory turns out 36,000,000 of pins a week, or about a pin for every person in the Union. "What becomes of all the pins?"

The ladies of Savannah, Ga., have formed a society which prohibits any member purchasing wearing apparel which shall exceed twenty-five cents a yard.

George W. Pemberton, the murderer of Mrs. Bingham, at East Boston, has had Friday, October 8th, fixed as the day of his execution, by the executive council.

On the 3d ult., Pius IX gave the Queen of Sweden a breakfast in the Vatican—all to herself. He never sits down to the table to eat with any one, as it is against the rules.

A small terrier tumbled from one of the Providence wharves on Monday and was about sinking, when a big Newfoundland dog seeing the situation jumped in and brought him ashore.

Atlanta, Georgia, is the first Southern city in which since the war the national anniversary has been celebrated by the white people, and this year is the first time it has been done there.

In Lakeville at an open-air meeting a few Sabbaths since, a young man stabbed a companion of his own age, inflicting a severe wound, from which it is feared the lad will not recover.

Willie Howard of Amherst was shot by his little sister, Saturday. He was up in a tree, and playfully called to her to come and shoot him, which she did.

North Brookfield voted Saturday to raise \$11,500 by taxation the present year to liquidate one-tenth of the railroad debt and its interest on the remainder. The rate of taxation will be \$19.25 per \$1000.

James Sullivan of Amherst was arrested at the house of his sister in Northampton, Monday, to answer to the paternity of an unborn child of a domestic employed in one of the first families of Amherst. After some parleying, the sheriff escorted the couple to the house of a priest who tied the knot.

George W. Allen of Amherst has compromised a prosecution against him, for kicking a boy, by paying \$110 and the cost of legal prosecution, about \$30 more. The boy was prosecuting, about \$30 more. The boy was prosecuting, about \$30 more.

There is a good deal of scattering talk about the next Governorship, and among it is a growing expression in favor of Dr. George B. Loring. The Doctor has all the requisites for a good executive, and the Republicans would not dishonor themselves by honoring him with an election.

Now it is the mutual friend who is itching for the pleasures of a libel suit, and he wants the District Attorney to push forward the old libel brought against him at the instance of Mr. Beecher nearly a year ago. But Mr. Britton very sensibly refuses to gratify him until cooler weather, as he has other cases which take the preference, and the public may thus hope to be free from any more of the scandal at least until the fall months.

The thunder storms of Monday and Tuesday caused serious damage to property throughout the East, and some loss of life in New England. The storm raged fiercest along the banks of the Hudson in New York, and in the interior towns of this State, Worcester county suffering especially from its violence. Houses were struck in nearly every town. The Episcopal church at Amherst was injured. On the Hudson houses were unroofed, trees torn up by the roots, and an immense amount of damage done. In Nyack, three men were killed, and others were killed or injured in different parts of the country. The loss by the storm will reach half a million or over.

A BRUTE IN HUMAN FORM.—A brutal affair occurred, Saturday evening. John Cherry quarreled with his wife, and threw a lighted coal oil lamp at her head. It made an ugly wound, fracturing her skull, and, to add to her horror, exploded, covering her person with the burning oil. The flames were speedily extinguished by neighbors who had been attracted by her cries, but not till her head and the upper part of her body had been terribly burned. There is little hope of her recovery. The husband is under arrest.

WIFE MURDER.—A shocking domestic tragedy occurred in a large garden, near the entrance to Fairmount park, Philadelphia, Saturday evening. By chance, or otherwise, William W. Brown and his wife, Bessie, aged 23, who left him some months back because of ill treatment, met, and on going from the place he plunged a shoemaker's knife into her throat several times, severing the jugular vein, and causing speedy death.

ELOPEMENT.—The latest elopement was that of a Lanesboro couple this week who came to Pittsfield together, and bought tickets and checked their bridal baggage for Palmer. But the bridegroom went out for a smoke, and while he tarried, the lady's brother arrived and finding her alone persuaded the fair one to return with him, and they left the bridegroom alone lamenting.

THE LATEST STRIKE.—The Pittsburg Commercial says the clergyman of Sowanda have struck, that is, they have combined to have but one service on Sunday for the next six months, and sinners must get along the best way they can.

## PALMER AND VICINITY.

Our jewellers have "struck oil," as will be seen by their advertisements.

The high school closed this week for the summer vacation.

The Catholic picnic, Monday, was greatly enjoyed despite the great heat, and the attendance and pecuniary profits were excellent.

The members of the famous Boston B. B. C. were in town Tuesday evening, on their way from Amherst to Boston, stopping over at this place for tea.

J. W. Weeks and J. K. Knox are rejoicing over crops that do their eyes good to see—the first points with pride to a lot of splendid grass and the other to a fine field of corn.

Twelve persons were added to the membership of the 2d Cong. church last Sabbath, three by letter from a church in Amherst, and nine on confession of faith.

Saturday the 3d, was a good day for the Boston & Albany railroad, and over \$300 worth of tickets were sold at this station. The general average is not more than half that sum.

Homor Chester Strong of Palmer, and Arthur Eugene Chapman of Monson, were among the graduates upon whom was conferred the degree of A. B. at the Amherst college commencement this week.

The semi-annual business meeting of the Temperance Reform Club will be held in the Cong. vestry Monday evening next at 7.30, for the election of officers, etc. A full attendance of its members is desired.

The Palmer park was hired for the 3d and 5th of July for races by two Springfield fellows, but the races on Saturday were a failure, and the managers "folded their tents like the Arabs" and as silently stole away.

Two new houses have been commenced on Fox street, one for H. A. Perry, the other for S. Wing. The barn which John Conner moved down on to Park street and altered over into a double dwelling, house, is nearly ready for occupancy.

The Adventists at McGilvray hall to-morrow will listen to the preaching of Mrs. M. J. Clark of Kansas, who is spoken of as an able and effective speaker. It is hoped the general invitation extended to the public will be fully accepted. Services at 10.45 A. M. and 5 P. M.

The first prosecution under the new license law was that of Mrs. Henry Calkins of Tenneyville, who was found guilty and fined \$50 and costs. She appealed and furnished bonds to appear at the Superior Court. John Bradley, drunk, paid \$8.70, and Joseph Thacker \$2 and costs for an assault.

The Fourth this year, being divided among three days, passed off quietly here, and the heat prevented any unusual stir. But the private display of fireworks Saturday and Monday evenings were unusually fine and patriotic. No accidents occurred, so far as heard from, and only one arrest was made for drunkenness.

The heavy thunder storm Monday night, accompanied by vivid lightning, kept the majority of our villagers awake throughout its continuance. The only damage done in this vicinity was by a bolt which struck the house of Stillman Ellis, a little east of Collins' Depot, tearing down plastering, etc., but passing off without firing the building. No one injured.

The probate court for Hampshire county, at Northampton, Tuesday, proved the will of Susan S. Beaman late of Amherst, Robert Ingram of Granby, executor, and of Orrin Sage, late of Ware, William Hyde and William S. Hyde, both of Ware, executors. Charles D. Gilbert of Ware was appointed administrator of the estate of Elizabeth J. Gilbert, late of Ware.

Thomas N. Doughty, a reformed inebriate, and a well-known temperance lecturer, will speak in the audience room of the Second Cong. church, to-morrow afternoon on his favorite subject. Both the Baptist and Cong. churches will omit their afternoon service in order to give him a clear field. Rev. George W. Phillips of Worcester will preach at the Cong. church in the forenoon in exchange with the pastor.

The cement main of the Gamwell water works is to be continued the whole length of Park street this season, with branches through the intersecting streets. On Pleasant street the three-quarter inch pipe has been dug up and an inch and a half pipe substituted, the same as on South Main street. The water works, notwithstanding they now supply a large share of the village, are running over, and three other springs are held as a reserve, already connected by pipes, so that the supply would seem to be inexhaustible.

A bright six years old boy of this village, who has a fear of thunder storms, but, like other boys, likes a pyrotechnic display, was in somewhat of a dilemma last Monday evening while a thunder shower was coming up and the streets were ablaze with fireworks. He admired the latter but shrank at the loud peals of thunder. But after thoughtfully considering the subject for a moment he remarked: "Well, I guess God wants to celebrate a little, too."

The base ball game in this village on the 5th between the Dauntless club of Thorndike and the nameless nine of Palmer, was won by the former club by a score of 29 to 24. The nameless should hunt up a title, organize and practice, if they wish to win more. The Swift River B. B. C. of Duckville beat the Canada nine of Thorndike, Monday, by a score of 29 to 14. The Dauntless club of Thorndike play the Swift Rivers of Duckville, to-day (Saturday).

At the depot the carpenters are busy and making much improvement, having commenced on the exterior work. The wide platform west of the station has been relaid, the brick tank-house moved back over the Ware River track, and the platform extended. This is to be entirely covered by a roof this season. The moving of the tank house under the direction of Messrs. Morgan and Coombs was watched with much interest, as it had been predicted by wise lookers-on that the job could not be done with safety.

The time is drawing near for the grand excursion from this vicinity to Newport, and the letter of Supt. Bentley in another column shows that there will be no pains spared to make it a grand success. The Plymouth Rock has been to Boston this week for an excursion and the city papers speak of her as the largest and handsomest extension steamer afloat in American waters. The attractions on board, as will be seen by the advertisement, are in much greater variety than is often met with on such trips, so that the six hours which will be spent on the water will be pleasantly enjoyed by all.

THE ENFIELD SCHOOLS have all closed their spring terms.

THORNDIKE. Michael Dawson has a hen which laid an egg the other day that measured 8 1/2 by 6 1/2 inches in circumference. Mike thinks that egg is hard to beat.

## WEST WARREN.

Rev. A. C. Swain will be installed pastor over the Congregational church in West Warren next Thursday, the 12th inst; Rev. B. M. Fullerton of Palmer preaching the installation sermon.

The lightning singled out the house of C. L. Buell in Ludlow, Tuesday, for an attack, and tore up floors, upsetting things generally. Mrs. Buell was working at a sewing machine near a window, and received a severe shock, the door steps ten feet from her being shattered.

WARREN. The rate of taxation in Warren this year is \$13 on a thousand. This valuation is a quarter of a million more than last year. The number of polls is 821.

Warren is now shipping daily 500 cans of milk to Boston. The cheese factory is therefore turning out the small amount of but six cheeses daily, weighing about 60 pounds each. Their entire production since the first of April has been sent to Hartford.

BONDVILLE. The new stone dam which the Boston Duck company are to build at Duckville, near the present wooden one, will require 2,000 yards of stone.

J. H. Clough of Boston is the architect of the new Methodist church, which it is hoped to finish before next Thanksgiving. It will be 40x56 feet with a recess in the rear, and a porch and tower in front, the latter 60 feet high. About \$5000 is the estimated expense.

THREE RIVERS. Chas. B. Loring decided to celebrate the Fourth by a fine display of fireworks, and did so by a supply costing him about \$15. In the evening he had hardly commenced when the rain drove him into the house. Not to be robbed of his fun in this way, he set off a rocket from one of the windows, but it had a retroactive power, and set fire to his pile in the room, and for a short time a most magnificent display of fire crackers, rockets, Roman candles, triangles, pin wheels, etc., were let off in great rapidity. Mr. Loring jumped upon the fiery mass but it was too much for him and only the timely help of a friend with a pail of water, subdued the fire.

About forty feet of the canal wall at the dam near F. O. Lathrop's, and had a very enjoyable picnic and open-air sociable. The principal picnic of Monday were held by the Grattan Society in Eaton's grove, where a large company assembled, and by the young people of this village in King's grove, near Hardwick Pond. At the latter nearly 75 were in attendance, and a grand time was enjoyed. Other smaller picnics were indulged in during the day, including one composed of a number of our young men who went to the summit of Coy's Hill near the Bear's Den. Our manufacturers closed their mills on Monday, and the Otis Company run neither Saturday nor Monday.

ANOTHER TORNADO.—A very severe tornado passed over the southern portion of Dakota county, Minn., last Saturday, followed by a heavy rain that lasted over an hour. The hurricane traveled some six miles before its strength was exhausted, and its track was from 100 to 200 feet wide. At Mendota, 15 small buildings were entirely destroyed, and several persons injured, but no one fatally. The most remarkable escape of all was that of Mrs. McIntire. At the time the storm struck her house, she was sitting in the main room holding a young child, with another playing in the room. The house began to tumble down, and she was caught by the wind and blown 20 feet from the building, while the child was torn from her arms and blown 20 feet in another direction. The child, though severely hurt, bids fair to recover. Mrs. McIntire escaped with only a few slight bruises. The others injured, received only slight bruises. Some of the debris of the demolished buildings was carried half way across the Mississippi river and deposited on an island, a distance of three-quarters of a mile. The track of the storm through the timber was marked by an almost total destruction of trees. On the prairie, a mile and a half from the timber, were deposited two large oak trees, which must have been carried through the air at least two miles.

ATTEMPTED BANK ROBBERY.—About midnight of Tuesday night, robbers visited the house of the cashier of the Barre (N. H.) National bank and after gagging the family forced him to go with them, and open the bank and its vault. Fortunately the inner safe had a new chronometer lock which was set to open at 9 o'clock, so that their efforts were baffled, and they only obtained about \$1300 in unsigned bills and some \$10 in money. As soon as the cashier could work himself free he gave the alarm and detectives were immediately set on the track of the rogues, some of whom have been captured.

HARD TIMES.—The July dividends in New England tell the story of the hard times. When the great manufacturing corporations at Holyoke and Chicopee and on the Merrimac are compelled to "pass" dividend-day without disbursements, and our oldest and most conservative railroads drop from 10 per cent to 8 per cent, the dullness of the business can hardly be attributed to the imagination.

Mrs. Marceline Blanchard, another victim of the South Holyoke church disaster, died Friday morning. She had been a terrible sufferer since the fire. There are now four victims left confined to their beds, all of whom are expected to recover.

Little boys whose papas insist upon their working July Fourth, should call their attention to the fact that a farmer in Maine and one at Spencer in this State fell dead, Monday, while committing that act of sacrilege. A terrible warning.

A town in Hungary has been taxed as follows by a contractor for debt due him for pavements. Each of its 1900 inhabitants is to give him an egg daily during six years, paying in all 4,161,000 eggs.

The Woonsocket Patriot patriotically brings out as its candidate for President in 1876 General Ambrose E. Burnside of Rhode Island.

The population of West-Brookfield has gained 52 within the past five years, and they now boast of 19,000.

Two young ladies were drowned at Sabbathus, Me., Saturday, while bathing.

A man in France has been imprisoned for one year because his dog killed a little boy.

## WARE AND VICINITY.

Frank P. Clark has taken into partnership Mr. L. W. Robinson, recently of Springfield, the firm to be known as Clark & Co.

Mr. & Mrs. Marvin L. Snow, with a few other friends from the Hampshire House, left Ware, Thursday, for a fortnight's sojourn at Saratoga.

Three graduates of our high school enter college in September, George B. Cudger, going to Amherst, and Henry P. and Charles A. Perkins to Williams.

The first strawberry festival of the season was held in Music Hall, Thursday evening, for the benefit of the independent religious societies, over which Rev. John Lyon officiated.

Rev. Mr. Buckingham of Newton, formerly of Sturbridge, preached at the Unitarian church last Sabbath, and will also officiate next Sunday.—Rev. E. P. Blodgett of Greenwich will conduct services at Hardwick Mission next Sabbath afternoon at 5 o'clock.

## PUBLIC OPINION.

### Carelessness.

Mr. Editor:—Every year it is the practice of men and boys to congregate on the post office corner, the Fourth of July evening, and there to discharge their fireworks of every kind and nature, regardless of the fact that a light wind, like that which was blowing Monday night, will carry the sparks right back to the inflammable material at the livery barn in the rear of the hotels. Such was the case this year, and but for the care exercised by the occupants, a dangerous fire might easily have started, and with the brisk wind, ended no one knows where. With our extremely limited facilities for handling a fire, such careless firing in so exposed a place ought to be looked after, and some judicious restraint placed upon it before another year. Y. Z.

### Temperance in Palmer.

Dear Journal:—My heart has long been burdened for the cause of temperance and right. A careful reading of your pages has convinced me that you are not blind to the daily increase of intemperance in our village. While religion and morality seem at a standstill, the evil of intemperance is ever upon the alert, and has almost ceased to be looked upon as an evil demon preying upon the lives of hundreds of helpless victims, within scarcely a stone's throw of our own dwellings. We see those who have grown rich in the traffic of men's souls, gassed warmly by the hand and invited to the social gathering, while the poor degraded drunkard, whom he has helped to ruin, would be thrust aside as unfit to enter. The subscription list for religious and charitable objects are banded them with a friendly ring. Those whose names are foremost in the temperance list are foremost in the village, by their patronage, because they can afford to undersell the honest grocer, who would seem to increase a scanty income by the sale of rum. When shall this evil end? Must weak women stand with folded hands and see loved hopes crushed at a breath of the fearful monster? Shall the church and society wink at the matter? Or are there true, noble men and women who will come to the rescue and valiantly fight for the cause of religion, temperance, morality and truth.

WOMAN.

### The Newport Excursion

N. L. N. R. R. Supt's Office,  
New London, Conn., July 6.

Mr. Editor:—In your last issue your correspondent "Lenox" makes several mistakes, unintentionally no doubt, but still as they are calculated to mislead the public they had better be corrected. He says: "The proposed excursion of citizens of Palmer and vicinity to Sag Harbor or Newport about the 15th of July, for which arrangements were being made as announced two weeks ago, has fallen through." This is a mistake. All suitable and desirable arrangements for making "the proposed excursion" to Sag Harbor or Newport, as announced, have been made. Again, he says: "The proprietors of the Plymouth Rock have refused to charter their boat or to make any arrangements other than to run their boat in their own interest for the largest possible number of passengers they could obtain." Wrong again. Messrs. Jarrett & Palmer, though they declined to charter their boat to any one for this excursion, because they had already made a contract with me—did subsequently name a price for an excursion on a later day, and "Lenox" or any other man can obtain charter-party for any day or days, not already engaged. Messrs. Jarrett & Palmer were very accommodating, and convinced me that they were ready to enter into any reasonable arrangements for making this "proposed excursion" popular and a success. I urged them to join me in making a low-priced excursion and still limit the number of tickets.

There were parties in your town who urged me to turn the matter over to them, giving them the privilege of charging \$2.50 for the excursion, whilst they paid us but \$2.00, but I refused to have anything to do with "middlemen" who thought they saw here a commission of fifty cents on each ticket. The proposed excursion to Newport, advertised in another column for the 29th of July, is gotten up by the undersigned, and he hopes, aided by Messrs. Jarrett & Palmer, to make it a success in every way. The friends of the first proposed excursion are respectfully invited to try it. The Plymouth Rock is unquestionably the largest and most comfortable excursion steamer in the world. She was furnished with new boilers and otherwise fitted up and improved under the personal direction of the undersigned only about two years ago, so that he speaks by the card. Very respectfully yours,  
GEORGE W. BENTLEY, Gen. Supt.

RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—A train loaded with pleasure seekers on the South Side R. R. of Long Island, from Williamsburg, bound for Rockaway beach, collided with another train coming from the beach Monday afternoon, killing 11 persons and wounding 20 more. President Poppenhansen who was on board was badly wounded about the head. The cause of the accident is said to have been the criminal carelessness of the conductor, who was killed. The most inhuman conduct was shown toward the dead and wounded by the inefficient coroner and railroad officials.

A lottery manager in Cincinnati has brought suit in a United States court at Toledo for an injunction to restrain Postmaster-General Jewell from returning to the writers certain letters containing orders for lottery tickets which have been seized by the order of Mr. Jewell.

Thirty-six accidents occurred in New York, Monday, from the careless use of fireworks, pistols, etc. One young man was killed, and three fatally and twenty-seven seriously injured in Brooklyn, and a half dozen injured in Jersey City.

Seven boys who were bathing at Fall River, Tuesday, joined hands and waded off a sandbar into deep water, where six of them, John W. Fielding, James and William Jacques, William Dyer, Francis Kane and George McManus, were drowned.

Mrs. William Gamfield of Chicopee, 80 years old, attempted suicide on Friday by cutting her throat with a razor. She has been a great sufferer for several years and for the past two or three weeks has been out of her head. The cut is quite likely to prove fatal.

At Brookfield on Thursday evening an infant son of John Kelliher, 15 months old, was run over and killed by a train of cars.

Twenty of the female operatives in one of the Holyoke mills have left for Europe on account of the dull times.



LAKE PLEASANT CAMP MEETING.—The Spiritualists and Liberalists of the State are coming on a great camp meeting and picnic at Lake Pleasant, Montague, Mass., to begin August 4th and run through the month. They have engaged the Fitchburg cornet band, and a large corps of speakers. Tents and board for several thousand people have been provided. Railroad rates have been reduced. Should the weather be pleasant there will doubtless be an immense gathering. For particulars see another column.

A CLEVELAND WRITER writes: "I wish to commend to those unacquainted with its healing qualities, Dr. Fitch's Pain-Killing Magic Oil, to be kept in readiness for emergencies, as severe attacks of rheumatism, neuralgia, and other affections, having tested its merits upon the injuries received in the terrible calamity at the Central Baptist Church, Syracuse, N. Y., June 23, 1874. Try it, reader; it works like a charm." Sold by druggists and grocers.

ECONOMICAL NEW FOOD.—25 cents will buy a package of Sea Moss Farine, made from pure Irish Moss, which will make fifty kinds of dishes such as cakes, pies, puddings, etc., or 16 quarts of oatmeal, jellies, creams, Charlotte Russe, blanc mange, etc. Sold by all druggists and grocers.

#### SPECIAL NOTICES.

Stop that Cough.—If everything has failed in your case, try Dr. Fitch's Sore Throat, Cough and Hoarseness Remedy. There is no pulmonary complaint which it will not cure or greatly relieve. As a remedy for all throat and lung diseases, cure for colds, croup, and preventive of consumption, it has no equal. Acts like a charm in whooping cough, sore throat and hoarseness. Contains no opium, and is pleasant to take. Trial bottles in 50 cents. WILDER & BLOOD, sole agents for Worcester. Call at their drug store and ask about it. Smith, Doolittle & Smith, Boston, wholesale agents.

Dr. Fitch's Sore Throat, Cough and Hoarseness Remedy.—Universally acknowledged the best in use. Each bottle bears the name of JAMES F. WILDER. None genuine without.

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Sciatica, Nervous and Kidney Diseases positively cured by Dr. Fitch's INFANTIC REMEDY. ALLEN & COWAN, sole agents for Palmer.

#### The Most Wonderful Discovery of the 19th Century.

DR. S. D. HOWE'S ARABIAN MILK-CURE For CONSUMPTION, and diseases of the THROAT, CHEST and LUNGS.

The only medicine of the kind in the world. A SUBSTITUTE FOR GOLD LAYER OIL. It cures Consumption, Night Sweats, Loss of Voice, Shortness of Breath, Catarrh, Croup, Coughs, Colds, etc., in a few days like magic. Price \$1 per bottle. Also, ARABIAN TONIC BLOOD PURIFIER, which differs from all other preparations in the immediate action upon the LIVER, KIDNEYS, and BLOOD. It is purely vegetable, cleanses the system of all impurities, builds it up, and makes pure blood. It cures scrofulous diseases of all kinds, removes constipation and regulates the bowels. For "Nervous Debility," "Urinary Diseases," and "Broken-down Constitutions," it is the only medicine of the kind. Price \$1 per bottle. Every bottle worth its weight in gold. Price \$1.00 per bottle. Also, ARABIAN "Sugar-Coated" LIVER PILLS. They cleanse the liver and stomach thoroughly, remove constipation; contain no calomel or any other injurious ingredient. CONSUMPTIVES should use all three of the above medicines.

G. H. APPLETON, Druggist, Sole Agents for PALMER, MASS. Dr. S. D. HOWE, Proprietor, 161 Chambers St. New York.

#### BORN.

At Springfield, 5th, a son to W. F. COOK. At Holyoke, 5th, a son to JOHN F. COOK. At Northampton, 4th, a daughter to Dr. CHURCHMAN SEYMOUR.

At Amherst, 20th, a daughter to L. DRAVER.

#### MARRIED.

At Chicopee, 5th, ALONZO BREWER of New York and HELEN F. PIERCE of South Hadley.

#### DIED.

At Westfield, 4th, CHARLES, 15, only son of Ernest Collins.

#### SMOKERS' MATERIALS!

THE FINEST STOCK TO BE FOUND. CIGARS, TOBACCO AND PIPES. AT APPLETON'S.

#### FOR SALE.—A story and a half dwelling

house, 20x26, with about an acre of land, and a good barn on the same, 18x22, all in good repair. The place is situated in the town of Palmer, about half a mile from the village of Palmer. For particulars inquire at the office of THE JOURNAL or of M. B. SHAFLEY FOX, Palmer, July 8, 1875.

#### LOST.—A note dated July 6th, 1875, for

one hundred and sixty-three dollars—from John Kennebec to James Mason, payment of which is stopped. A suit will be brought for the return of the same to Joseph Thompson, Palmer.

#### "WILL GREASE" everything it comes in

contact with. So it will. That greasy, gummy Sperm Oil. But CLARK'S STAINLESS OIL WILL DO NOTHING OF THE KIND.

Will keep your machines cool and run them longer, and does not require cleaning off. You can let your machine stand a year and it will not become sticky, nor gum up.

Farmers will find it for their interest to BUY THIS OIL FOR THEIR MACHINES.

It is CHEAPER and BETTER in every particular. W. H. CLARK & CO., Palmer.

#### COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—HAMPDEN SS. PROBATE COURT.

To all persons interested in the estate of Polly Board, late of Palmer, in said county, deceased, Greeting:

Whereas, Dwight M. Stebbins, the executor of the will of said deceased, has presented for allowance the first and final account of his administration upon the estate of said deceased:

You are hereby cited to appear at a probate court to be holden at Springfield, in said county, on the first Tuesday of September next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed; and said executor is ordered to serve this citation by publishing the same once a week, in the Palmer Journal, a newspaper printed at Palmer, three weeks successively, the first publication to be two days at least before said court.

Witness, William S. Bartlett, Esq., Judge of said court, this sixth day of July, 1875, at our office. Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-five. SAMUEL B. SPOONER, Register.

#### SPIRITUALISTS AND LIBERALISTS

Camp-meeting and Picnic, at LAKE PLEASANT, MONTAGUE, Mass., Aug. 4 to Aug. 30, 1875.

TEXTS will be ready by the 4th. Prices, \$10 for four weeks, \$20 for three weeks. Advance payments.

PUBLIC EXERCISES begin Sunday, Aug. 8. Address every week day. Conference, Mondays. Two addresses each Sunday and a sacred concert of music.

PICNIC DAYS will be Thursdays. DANCING—Amateur and evening, (except Thursdays). Music by Russell's Orchestra.

MUSIC—Fitchburg band and Russell's Orchestra of 20 pieces will arrive on the 12th, and remain till Aug. 30th. A choir of singers will give vocal music, assisted by J. Frank Baxter of Plymouth.

RAILROAD FARES—Call for Lake Pleasant Camp Meeting tickets, to which are attached free return tickets.

EXCURSION TRAINS will run from Fitchburg, Boston and Springfield, on Sundays—July 22d, 29th. Special trains from Boston on July 15th.

BOARDING—Mr. Dunklin of N. H. and Mr. Austin of Springfield will furnish table board for 50 per week.

## Excursion to Newport.

THURSDAY, JULY 29th, 1875.

### EXTRA TRAINS WILL BE RUN

FROM

SPRINGFIELD, WARE, and PALMER, to connect with the magnificent steamer, PLYMOUTH ROCK, at New London for Newport, leaving Springfield and Ware at 6 a. m., and Palmer at 6:30 a. m. The steamer will leave New London at 5:30, arriving at Newport at 12:30; returning leave Newport at 3:30 p. m., reaching New London at 6:30, and Palmer at 9:30, Springfield and Ware about 10 p. m.

Among the attractions on board the Plymouth Rock will be Gilmore's Military and Quadrille Band, a choir of Madrigal Boys, Mozart Glee Club of Experienced Singers, a Full Chime of Church Bells, a Cathedral Organ and Grand Piano, with popular performers for each.

CLAM CHOWDER served on board the steamer at 25 cents a dish.

### PLENTY OF DECK ROOM,

with every convenience for comfort, so unusual on such excursions. No pains will be spared to make this the best excursion of the season.

### FARE FOR THE ROUND TRIP.

Springfield, \$2.50.  
Ware, 2.50.  
Thornhill, 2.50.  
Three Rivers, 2.50.  
Palmer, 2.50.  
Monson, 2.50.

### SAHEL WHEELER,

(Established 1842.)

### DEALER IN PAINTS,

ARTISTS' AND PAINTERS' SUPPLIES,

145 Milk Street, Boston.

### PROPRIETARY ARTICLES.

THE CONSTANT WHITE,

ENGLISH MINERAL WHITE,

MIRROR COACH VARNISH.

SICCOHAST PAINT DRYER,

STEAM BOILED LINSEED OIL,

VENETIAN WOOD FILLING.

4w15

### DR. UPSON.

SPECIALTIES:

Diseases of the Nose, Ear, Throat and Chest.

Diseases of Women and Children.

Chronic Diseases.

OFFICE 284 MAIN ST., ROOM 3, UP STAIRS

(Over Blodgett Bro's.)

### SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Special attention given to Catarrh, Chronic Coughs, Lung and Obsolete Diseases.

Many cases of Consumption are curable under my plan of treatment.

Patients consulting me by letter should be careful to state their symptoms in full, and enclose stamp.

Address LOCK BOX 214, Springfield. 3w125

### FROM THE GREAT FIRE of Sunday, May 30.

10,000

HIGH FLOWER and STRAW HATS

Saved (mostly in good order) from the wholesale stock of Chas. W. Wooster & Co., and will be on sale on and after Saturday, June 12, at the Carpet store of A. J. FINE.

322 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD.

Old North church-ground, near Bridge street, and nearly opposite the Daily Union Block. Wholesale and retail at the best bargains ever offered.

J. T. ROCKWOOD.

For owners and adjusters

### DR. FANYOU, THE GREAT SUCCESSFUL

DYNAMIC PHYSICIAN, has now been in Springfield, Mass., for eight months. So great has been the pressure to see and consult him that he has been obliged to remove from 57 Worthington street, and take more central and spacious rooms at Haynes' Opera House, where he can be found daily from 9 a. m. to 12 m., and from 2 p. m. to 5 p. m., except Sundays, when he will be in Bridgeport, Ct. Sure remedy for Catarrh, an infallible cure for Dyspepsia. Cancer cured without caustic or knife. Shattering and staggering cures.

NOTICE is hereby given that the sub-

scriber has been duly appointed executor of the will of Elisha Turner, late of Palmer, in the county of Hampshire, deceased, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

ELIAS M. TURNER, Executor.

Palmer, June 16th, 1875. 4w1g

### SCYTHES!

A. V. BLANCHARD & CO.,

Have on hand a large quantity of scythes which they are selling at reduced prices.

Palmer, July 1, 1875. 14-4f

FOR SALE.—House and lot in Palmer, located on Pleasant Street, within three minutes walk of post-office, churches, schools, etc. If not previously disposed of will be sold at public auction, Wednesday, July 14, at 11 o'clock, a. m. For further information in regard to the property apply to Mrs. A. E. HILLS, Three Rivers, or to the JOURNAL.

NOTICE.—Whereas, my wife, Julia, having left my bed and board without just cause or provocation, this is to forbid all persons harboring or trusting her on my account as I shall pay no bills of her contracting after this date.

And further, I forbid any one hiring my children without my consent.

PETER O'CLARE.

Monson, June 22d, 1875. 3w13

### FARMS FOR SALE!

The two farms situated in Brimfield, lately owned by Elam Ferry, deceased, and one being the homestead, are offered for sale.

Said farms consist of one of 145 acres and the other of 57 acres, and both are pleasantly located, suitably divided into wood, pasture and mow land, have good buildings and are in excellent condition. Prices low and terms easy. Inquire on the premises.

Brimfield, June 22d, 1875. 4w125

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of Nancy Shaw, late of Palmer, in the county of Hampshire, deceased, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

SAMUEL D. SHAW, Adm.

Palmer, Mass., July 1, 1875. 3w14

### GINGER ALE!

JUST THE DRINK FOR HOME USE.

For sale by the doz.

AT APPLETON'S.

BUY IT, ICE IT, AND TRY IT.

15

## ALLEN & COWAN,

DRUGGISTS & BOOKSELLERS,

Have the agency for the sale of

THOMPSON'S RING SCREW

RATCHET TRUSS,

A nice fitting article; also, many other kinds. We are selling large quantities of

HOWE'S ARABIAN MILK-CURE,

THE ARABIAN TONIC, BLOOD PURIFIER, AND PILLS.

Having intimate connections with the largest importing and manufacturing houses in the country, we are prepared to furnish the best assortment of goods for extent and variety of any Drug Store in Western Massachusetts. We warrant all goods of the first quality, and sell no other. An article of Patent Medicine, our Book, Picture, piece of Music or other goods in our line which we may not have will be ordered without extra expense at short notice. Physicians and country stores furnished with goods in any quantity at lowest wholesale prices.

Among the attractions on board the Plymouth Rock will be Gilmore's Military and Quadrille Band, a choir of Madrigal Boys, Mozart Glee Club of Experienced Singers, a Full Chime of Church Bells, a Cathedral Organ and Grand Piano, with popular performers for each.

CLAM CHOWDER served on board the steamer at 25 cents a dish.

### PROPRIETARY DEPARTMENT.

We manufacture, and sell at wholesale and retail, DR. HIGGINS' CELEBRATED MEDICINES,

as follows:

The Antidote, Scrofula and Cancer Syrup, Indian Cough Balsam, Aromatic Cherry Bitters, Cancer Syrup, Cholera and Dysentery Balm, Neutralizing Mixture, Vermifuge, Eye Water, Audin's Bilious Pills, Gastro-Hepatic Pills, Liver and Headache Pills, Healing Ointment, Strengthening Masters, Golden Drops, Scourge or Anyday Drops, Souding Cordial for children, Ross' Mucosa Hair Tonic, Toothache Drops.

Besides the above, many other kinds; also, Florida extracts, &c., are prepared by us, which are sold throughout New England.

100 AGENTS WANTED IMMEDIATELY.

To sell the above.

### OUR DRUG DEPARTMENT

is full in every particular, always selected with the greatest care. In the line of PATENT MEDICINES,

We have the largest assortment to be found in this part of the State. Also, Druggists' Sundries, including Perfumery, Soaps, Cosmetics, Brushes of all kinds, Pocket Books, Knives, &c. We are sole agents in Palmer for the

### ORIENTAL TEA COMPANY,

for the sale of their excellent TEAS and COFFEES. An Oolong given with every pound of Tea.

### MISCELLANEOUS DEPARTMENT.

We also sell the following goods: Choice Cigars, Pure Confectionery, Figs, Tamarinds, Corn Starch, Maizena, Farina, Oat Meal, Gelatine, Cooking Soda, Baking Powder, Pure Cream Tartar, Pure Spices (all kinds), Brown, Cocoa, Chocolate and Flavoring Extracts.

Also, Kerosene, Benzine, Sperm Oil, Neat's Foot Oil, Spirits Turpentine, Tar, Resin, Sal Soda, Babbitt's Concentric Potash, Soda Ash, Dye Stuffs, Aniline Dyes, &c. A full line of Materials for Wax Flowers and Oil Tube Colors. We have a full assortment of Brushes, Shaving Braces and Syringes—THE BEST IN THE MARKET.

### BOOK DEPARTMENT.

We have greatly enlarged our stock of Books, and are receiving new supplies every week. We have on hand a good assortment of religious works, histories, travels, poems and novels, pocket and family bibles, from 50 cents to \$10. Webster's dictionaries, all sizes, toy books, all kinds, games, a good variety, albums, photograph albums, photographic cards, pictures, chromos, sheet music, and a full line of AMERICAN STATIONERY, including ERY and INITIAL PAPER, Bristol Boards, tissue paper, gold and silver tissue paper, Haskins' Brother's gold pens. Also, every variety of Blank Books. We are also adding new books to our

### CIRCULATING LIBRARY

every week. Terms, Two cents a day.

### ALLEN & COWAN.

Palmer, Mass., April 1, 1875.

## HARDWARE!

MECHANICAL AND

AGRICULTURAL TOOLS.

Pocket and Table CUTLERY.

EMPIRE WRINGERS.

VEGETABLE, FLOWER and GRASS SEEDS,

GROUND BONE, PHOSPHATES,

SEA FOWL GUANO,

GERMAN POTASH,

PAINTS, IRON and STEEL,

All at Very Low Prices!

### WOOD'S MOWING MACHINE

And Repair Parts.

GEORGE ROBINSON.

AMERICAN HOUSE BLOCK.

Palmer, April 1, 1875.

### SOLE AGENT

—FOR—

THOMPSON'S

RING SCREW RATCHET TRUSS!

The surest, simplest and best! Save time, patience and money, and have

A PERFECT FIT INSURED!

Easily adjusted to any form of body or species of Hernia. Examination will convince, and

REMEMBER,

A PERFECT FIT IS GUARANTEED!

Other kinds constantly on hand. Also, Shoulder Braces and Supporters.

G. H. APPLETON.

Palmer, May 21, 1875. 8f

### E. S. DUDLEY,

365 Main Street, Springfield, Mass. (a few doors below the depot), general agent for the New England States for the celebrated HYGIEA MINERAL SPRING WATER, of WATKINS, Wis. A specialty for Bright's Disease, Diabetes, and all kidney and liver complaints; also, dyspepsia, rheumatism, inflammation of the bladder, and general debility. All orders promptly filled. Send stamp for circulars with testimonials.

Palmer, May 21, 1875. 4w13f

### DR. S. B. BARTHOLOMEW,

DENTIST.

For the better accommodation of his patients, Dr. Bartholomew has opened, on the ground floor, a new suite of the most convenient and accessible Dental Rooms in the city. He would invite all of his friends, whether in need of his professional services or not, to give him a call. 23 Dental Rooms next door to State Street Baptist church, State St., Springfield, Mass. 4w13f

## G. H. APPLETON

Having leased the store in Nassawann Block, formerly occupied by Mr. Dodge, and connected it by an archway with our former Drug Store, we have fitted and shall use it as a Drug Store exclusively.

We have long wished to give our patrons the pleasure of a quieter and pleasanter Pharmacy than it has been possible to make the old store, on account of its crowded condition, as regards both GOODS and CUSTOMERS.

### OUR NEW PHARMACY

WILL CONTAIN

Simply a completely full assortment of all kinds

—of—

DRUGS, MEDICINES and CHEMICALS.

Particular care and attention will be given to the compounding and preparation of private receipts and physicians' prescriptions. We have for many years made a specialty of manufacturing all of our own Pharmaceutical preparations, enabling us to be positive as to their quality, by paying special attention to the strength and purity of each article of medicinal value and use.

### CONSTANTLY ON HAND!

A complete line of

ROOTS and HERBS, BARKS, EXTRACTS and SALTS,

Whole and in powder,

ALKALOIDS, RESINOIDS, EXTRACTIVE PRINCIPLES,

Solid and Fluid EXTRACTS,

LIQUORS,

TINCTURES,

AQUAS,

DECOCTIONS,

and INFUSIONS,

Flavoring and Cooking EXTRACTS

of superior strength and quality,

PERFUMES, POMADES & COSMETICS,

NEW and CHOICE STOCK OF

HAIR, TOOTH, FLESH and SHAVING BRUSHES of superior English and American workmanship. A non assortment of

LAIDES' DRESSING and TOILET ARTICLES,

Powders, Puffs, Boxes, Anatomizer Hand Mirror, Dressing Combs and Cases, and the thousand and one little necessities for the Boudoir.

### PATENT MEDICINES.

A large stock of all the popular Spring and other Remedies; Bitters, Tonics, Blood Purifiers, Hair Invigorators, special Remedies for male and female. Salves and Ointments, Plasters and Pontifex, Pills of every name and kind, Corn and Bunion Remedies, NURSERY ARTICLES of every variety, Infant Toilet Articles, (Soap, Sponges, Combs and Brushes).

Trusses, Breast Pipes and Shells, Hard Rubber, Elastic and Glass Syringes.

The entire business will be under the careful supervision of Mr. HITCHCOCK, whose caution and ability renders him worthy the confidence of all. His personal attention given to the Dispensing Department. Quality and accuracy may be relied upon.

G. H. APPLETON.

Palmer, April 1, 1875.

### PRICES CLEAR DOWN ON

WATCHES and JEWELRY.

For the next 30 days I shall sell all goods in my line at the following prices:

WATCHES.



**COSTLY FLIRTATION.**  
A Parisian, more noted for his aversion than for fidelity to his wife, was driving the other day with an actress to whom he is particularly devoted, when in order to put on her gloves she was obliged to take off four rings, worth at least \$4,000. As she had no pocket in her dress she entrusted the rings to her escort, who put them carefully in his pockets. After the performance at the theatre was over our friend returned home, and entering his wife's room, without thinking, emptied his pockets, placing their contents on the marble mantle. The glittering jewels immediately caught the conjugal eye and trouble was imminent, when the gentleman said: "My dear, business has prospered to-day. These four rings are a present for you." Distrust vanished, and joy took its place. At daybreak a messenger came from the actress to reclaim the rings. He was immediately sent away, and at noon the avareous victim explained to the actress, and was obliged to pay her \$4,000 in bank notes for the jewels. As for his wife, she now never wears of eulogizing her husband, and while showing the rings to her friends, exclaims: "They say that he is avareous, it is a calumny, for look at these."

**WE ALL HAVE OUR SATANS.**  
Each one of us has a different Satan. Satan comes to one man in the form of idleness and makes him waste day after day, year after year until he has wasted his whole life doing nothing. Satan comes to another man as work; and makes him destroy himself in the opposite way by wearing out prematurely his brain and his body. He comes to another as Christian zeal, and the man becomes a bigot full of fire for the Lord; but the Lord who he serves is a God of wrath, a God who cares for trifles, a God who prefers sacrifice to mercy. He comes to another as charity, but it is a charity which tolerates evil and lets it alone, which has no edge to it, no courage; indolent charity which is not love at all, but only easy good nature. So he disguises himself as an angel of light, calling himself patriotism, when he wishes to make nations hate each other; calling himself Christianity when he wishes to make men persecute each other; calling himself honesty when he wishes to encourage a man in his ruse and overbearing ways; and so on, changing himself into every virtue and every grace.—James Freeman Clarke.

**QUEER ENOUGH.**—The festivities incident to a marriage at Christianburg, Va., were somewhat peculiar. A venerable preacher of that place recently married a couple, when, upon the conclusion of the ceremony, the bride challenged the preacher to a foot race. The old man of sixty years accepted the challenge at once, and preparations were made for the contest. At the dropping of a hat parson and bride started off together at a tremendous rate of speed, amid the enthusiastic applause of the bystanders. At first the young woman fairly flew, leaving the veteran considerably in the rear, but later, in the race the old gentleman's staying qualities told in his favor. He passed the bride on the home stretch and came in a clean winner.

**A GENUINE BLANKET SHEET.**—The largest daily paper ever issued in the world, was the Chicago Inter-Ocean, of Friday, June 11, which consisted of one hundred and fifty-four pages, and contained 825 columns of advertisements. In explanation of this unusual accumulation, it is but fair to state the city tax list fills one hundred and thirty-six pages of the paper. The manuscript copy of the list weighed 275 pounds and occupied 13,370 pages. Thirty compositors were employed 36 days in putting it in type, working 10 1/2 hours per day.

The other day an old fellow from Delaware, going west on a Michigan Central train, stepped off the coach when it reached Ypsilanti, and slipping on the icy platform, went down and broke a leg. Everybody sympathized with him in his misfortune, but he waved his hand and replied, "It's all right—no one to blame but myself. My old woman was laid up for two years, and now I have got a chance to get even with her. If she don't have to do some tall dusting around and sitting up nights, then my name isn't Jordan."

A fond parent who bought a cow for his summer residence in anticipation of the delight that the product would cause his little daughter, was somewhat chagrined when Miss Pert, looking upon a pan of nectar, exclaimed: "Oh, the horrid yellow scum. It isn't half so nice as the good blue milk we get in Boston."

When a man mistakes the height of a chair he is going to occupy, by about an inch and a half, it is remarkable the amount of momentum he will acquire in making that distance. He will stride that chair with nearly as much force as if he had sat down in it from the roof of a two story building.

Old lady (who sleeps badly): "Now, Mary, if I should want to light my candle, are the matches there?" Mary: "Yes, ma'am, there's wan." Old lady: "One! Why, if it misses fire, or won't light." Mary: "Oh, devil a fear of it, ma'am. Sure I tried it."

"I swear," said a gentleman to his lady-love, "you are very handsome." "Pooh!" said the lady, "so you would say if you did not think so." "And so you would think," answered he, "though I should not say so."

"Can you inform me," said a student to a bookseller, "whether I can find anywhere the biography of Pollock?" "Yes, I dare say you will find it in the *Course of Time*."

Kansas teacher: "Where does all of our grain product go to?" Boy: "It goes into the hopper." "Hopper! What hopper?" Grass-hopper?" triumphantly shouted the lad.

**Three Points for Consideration.**  
During the past five years the VEGETINE has been steadily working itself into public favor, and those who were at first incredulous in regard to its merits are now its most ardent friends and supporters.

There are three essential senses for those having such a horror of patent medicines, changing their opinion and lending their influence toward the advancement of VEGETINE. 1st—It is an honest preparation of medicine from barks, roots, and herbs, without leaving any bad effects in the system. 2d—It presents honest vouchers in testimonials from honest, well-to-do citizens, and its signature in the matter. Taking into consideration the vast quantity of medicine brought out by the advertising public through the flimsy advertisements in the newspaper columns, with no proof of merit or genuine vouchers of what it has done, we are enabled to present the following testimonial of pride in presenting the following testimonial from Rev. J. S. DICKERSON, D. D., the popular and ever-gentle pastor of the South Baptist Church, Boston.

**THE TIED BODY SUES FOR SLEEP.**  
BOSTON, March 16, 74.

II. R. STEVENS, ESQ.  
Dear Sir:—It is as much from a sense of duty as from gratitude that I write to say that your VEGETINE is a great help to me when nothing else seems to avail which I could safely use. Either excessive mental work or manual care brings upon me a nervous exhaustion that desperately needs sleep, but as sleep is a luxury which I cannot afford to neglect, I have been obliged to use your VEGETINE. I have found it to be a great help to me, and I have been able to sleep until the day-dawn is welcomed back, and we begin our work with an almost fruitless chase after rest. Now I have found that a little VEGETINE taken just before I retire gives me sweet and immediate rest, and without any of the evil effects of the usual narcotics. I think two things would tend to make VEGETINE a great help to me. 1st—A little less work. 2d—A little more VEGETINE. This prescription has helped me.

Now I have a particular horror of "patent medicine," but I have a greater horror of being afraid to tell the straight out truth. The VEGETINE has helped me, and I own it up. J. S. DICKERSON.

**VALUABLE EVIDENCE.**  
The following unsolicited testimonial from Rev. O. T. Walker, formerly pastor of Bowdoin Square Church, Boston, and at present settled in Providence, R. I., must be deemed as reliable evidence. No one should fail to observe that the testimonial of a man of two years' experience with the use of VEGETINE in the Rev. Mr. Walker's family, who now pronounce it invaluable.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., 164 Transit Street.

II. R. STEVENS, ESQ.  
Dear Sir:—I have good reason for regarding your VEGETINE a medicine of the greatest value. I feel assured that it has been the means of saving our son's life. He is now seventeen years of age; for the last two years he has suffered from necrosis of his leg, caused by a scrofulous affection, and so far reduced as that nearly all who saw him thought his recovery impossible. A council of able physicians could give us but the faint hope of his ever rallying. Two of the number declaring that he was beyond the reach of human remedies, that even amputation could not save him, as he had not vigor enough to endure the operation. Just then we commenced giving him VEGETINE, and from that time to the present he has been continually improving. He has lately resumed studies, thrown away his crutches and cane, and walks about cheerfully and strong.

Though there is still some discharge from the wound where his limb was lanced, we have the fullest confidence that in a little time he will be perfectly cured.

He has taken about three dozen bottles of VEGETINE, but lately uses but little, as he declares he is too well to be taking medicine.

Respectfully yours,  
S. BEST.  
Mrs. L. C. F. BEST.

**RELIABLE EVIDENCE.**  
175 Baltic Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., Nov. 14, 1874.

II. R. STEVENS, ESQ.  
Dear Sir:—From personal benefit received by its use, as well as from personal knowledge of those whose cases thereby have seemed almost intractable, I can most heartily and sincerely recommend the VEGETINE for the complaints for which it is claimed to cure.

JAMES P. LUDLOW,  
Late Pastor Cavalry Bap. Church, Sacramento, Cal.

VEGETINE IS SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

**MILLIONS OF PEOPLE**  
IN  
**AGONY.**

**PHYSICIANS CONCERNED.**  
I suppose there is not in the whole of a physician's experience anything in human suffering which calls forth his sympathy and pity to such an extent as to witness the excruciating pains of a poor mortal suffering from that fearful disease, rheumatism. Heretofore there has been a considerable diversity of opinion among medical men as to the character of this disease; some locating it in the fibrous or muscular tissue of the system, and others viewing it as acute nervous disorder; but it is now generally admitted to be the arising from a poison circulating in the blood, and further it is admitted that rheumatism can never be thoroughly cured without exterminating such poisonous matter from the blood by a constitutional purgative. We feel confident that none will feel better satisfied and rejoice more than the physicians, who have found out the true cause of this stubborn disease has been discovered. The following testimony from a Boston business man cannot fail to satisfy all that the

**DIAMOND RHEUMATIC CURE**  
is a wonderful Medical Discovery;  
**HOME TESTIMONY.**  
BOSTON, Jan. 1st, 1875.

PROF. ALPHONSE HILLER:  
Dear Sir:—I desire to state that for the past three years I have been troubled greatly with rheumatism, so severe was the last attack that I was compelled to remain in bed a helpless sufferer, and this is the most hurried season of my business, too. A friend brought me several bottles of your valuable medicine, the DIAMOND RHEUMATIC CURE, and with pleasure I state that these two bottles effected a perfect cure upon me. Six months have since passed, and no return of this terrible disease has troubled me. I have, on various occasions since, recommended the DIAMOND RHEUMATIC CURE to several of my afflicted neighbors, and always with a uniform result—a certain and perfect cure in each case. I am willing to be interviewed and verbally satisfy any fellow-sufferer of the truth of this statement.

Yours respectfully,  
P. SHELTON.  
Merchant Tailor, 38 Sudbury Street.

The discoverer of this medicine has walked the aisles of the hospitals of London and Paris for the last twenty years, making rheumatism a specialty, and the prescription from which this remedy is compounded is as he ever used in the treatment of this disease, and for the past year it has been used with perfect success and satisfaction in the hospital of Montreal, and is recommended by the very best medical practitioners in that city as a safe, speedy and positive cure for either gout or rheumatism. In simple cases sometimes one or two doses suffice. In most chronic cases it is sure to give way by the use of four or five bottles.

This medicine is for sale by druggists throughout the United States and Canada. If it happens that your druggist has not got it in stock, ask him to send for it to the wholesale agents, GEORGE C. H. MARTIN & CO., 103 Main St., Concord, N. H., and BUSH & CO., 56 Front St., Worcester.

159-25

**CHARLES P. LYMAN, VETERINARY**  
SURGEON, Member of the Veterinary College, Edinburgh, Scotland, treated the disease of all the domesticated animals. Office at Boarding Stables of E. H. Patch, 22 Harrison Avenue Springfield, Mass. Diseases by mail or telegraph will receive prompt attention.

**GRAND OPENING!**  
—AT—  
**METCALF & LUTHER'S**  
EMPORIUM.  
The Great Housekeeping Establishment of Western Massachusetts.  
**FURNITURE! FURNITURE!**  
Rich Black Walnut Chamber Suits,  
Handsome Ash Chamber Suits,  
Beautiful Parlor Chamber Suits,  
Elegant Ornamented Chamber Suits.  
Plush Parlor Suits,  
Rep Parlor Suits,  
Hair Cloth Parlor Suits,  
Terry Parlor Suits,  
Lasting Parlor Suits.  
Parlor, Library, Sitting Room, Dining Room and Kitchen Furniture.  
**Carpets. Carpets.**  
**CHEAP! CHEAP! CHEAP!**  
Tapestry Carpets, Three-Ply Carpets, Two-Ply Carpets, Extra Super Carpets, Hemp Carpets, All-Wool Dutch Carpets, Linen Carpets, Oil Cloth and Rugs, Ottomans and Mats.  
Parties who propose making any change in their house this spring will find it greatly to their advantage to see us before purchasing, as they will be enabled to find everything in the  
**HOUSE-FURNISHING LINE**  
in great variety, at a GREAT REDUCTION from former prices. To those commencing housekeeping we offer SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS which no other house in the State can offer.  
**N. B.—Goods sold on Weekly or Monthly Installments.**  
**METCALF & LUTHER,**  
Successors to  
**PIERCE, ABBOTT & CO.,**  
435 Main Street, opposite Court Square, SPRINGFIELD.  
**A. M. KNIGHT & SON,**  
363 Main St., SPRINGFIELD, Mass.  
Wholesale and retail dealers in **PLUMBERS' MATERIALS.**  
Prices guaranteed as low as in New York or Boston.  
First-class workmen sent to any part of the country.  
25 years' experience enables us to warrant satisfaction.  
**F. EDWARD GRAY,**  
LIME, CEMENT, PLASTERING, HAIR AND SEA SAND,  
231 Main Street, opposite Massasoit House, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.  
**THE IMPROVED ZERO REFRIGERATOR.**  
The reason the ZERO REFRIGERATOR has taken the first premium over all others is that it consumes less than one-half the ice of other upright refrigerators; it is a refrigerator and water-cooler combined; it has the dryest provision chamber; it dispenses with the nuisance of having a drip-pan; its build and get-up of design is superior; and it is the best meat, fish, fruit and ice preserver in the world.  
**FOR SALE BY**  
**W. H. Hitchcock,**  
TIN AND SLATE ROOFER,  
And Manufacturer of STOVES & FURNACES,  
PALMER, Mass. 3m9

**POND'S EXTRACT.**  
CHILDREN.—No family can afford to be without Pond's Extract. Accidents, Bruises, Contusions, Cuts, Sprains, are relieved almost instantly by external application. Promptly relieves pains of Burns, scalds, excoriations, chafings, old sores, boils, feliens, etc. Arrests inflammation, reduces swellings, stops bleeding, removes discharges and heals rapidly. In the back and loins, fullness and pressing pain in the head, nausea, vertigo, IN LUMBRICARIA it has no equal. All kinds of ulcerations to which ladies are subject are promptly cured. Fuller details in book accompanying each bottle.  
**PILES—BLIND OR BLEEDING**—meet prompt relief and ready cure. No case, however chronic or obstinate, can long resist its regular use.  
**VARICOSE VEINS**—It is the only safe cure.  
**KIDNEY DISEASES**—It has no equal for permanent cure.  
**BLEEDING FROM ANY CAUSE.** For this it is a specific. It has saved hundreds of lives when all other remedies have failed to arrest bleeding from nose, stomach, lungs, and elsewhere.  
**TOOTHACHE, EARACHE, NEURALGIA AND RHEUMATISM** are all alike relieved, and often permanently cured.  
**POND'S EXTRACT COMPANY, 98 Maiden Lane, New York. 4w13**

**DR. FLINT'S QUAKER BITTERS,**  
Composed of Roots, Barks, and Herbs,—the great Blood Purifier of the day,—restoring vitality and energy. To the Aged, they are a blessing,—removing the infirmities of age, strengthening and stimulating the body and cheering the mind. Mothers and Maidens will find the Quaker Bitters a safe and reliable remedy, in all cases of illness incident to the sex,—purifying the blood,—producing not only a vigorous circulation, but a beautiful and healthy complexion. Children suffering from sudden or severe attacks of illness peculiar to early life, often find ready relief by taking one bottle of Quaker Bitters. No one can remain long unwell, if curable, after taking a few bottles.

**DR. H. S. FLINT & CO.,**  
At their Great Medical Depot, Providence, R. I.  
**FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.**  
56-6m25

On Thursday, June 17, we shall commence a **GRAND CLEARING OUT SALE OF SIXTY THOUSAND DOLLARS** worth of DRY GOODS, that we saved from the **GREAT FIRE**, which burned our store May 30.

These goods are not burned, and are not wet, but have been tumbled, and more or less soiled, excepting a portion of our FINE GOODS, which were brought our first and have been kept in order. In this sale, however, we shall offer **EVERY ARTICLE** in the entire stock at a **MATERIAL REDUCTION** from any previous prices.

Sales will commence at 9 o'clock, Thursday morning, June 17, in our new store in Madden's Block, nearly opposite our old stand.

**McKNIGHT,**  
4w13†

**NORTON & HAWLEY.**  
4w13†

**LOOK!**—We offer the grandest chance to agents. Men, women, boys and girls can money. Address with stamp, Paul Luck, New Bedford, Mass.

**FOR COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS,**  
And all throat diseases  
**USE WELLS' CARBOLIC TABLETS.**  
Put up only in BLUE boxes.  
**A TRIED AND SURE REMEDY.**  
Sold by all druggists. 4w11

**CAUTION.—NOTICE.—THE GENUINE EDITION.—LIFE AND LABORS OF LIVINGSTONE.**  
(Including the "LAST JOURNALS") unfolds vividly his 30 years' strange adventures; also, the curiosities, wonders and wealth of that marvelous country, and is absolutely the only new, complete work. Hence it sells. Only \$3.00. Agents wanted. Send for terms and positive proof. HUBBARD BROS., Publishers, 123 Washington Street, Boston, Mass. 4w11

**WANTED AGENTS**—everywhere to canvass for our great **Centennial Book**, worthy the special notice of experienced agents. For particulars address the publisher, B. B. RUSSELL, Boston, Mass. 4w15

**AGENTS WANTED** for the fastest selling book ever published. Send for circulars and our extra terms to agents. **NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO., Philadelphia, Pa. 4w15**

**10 TO \$500** in Wall street often leads to a fortune. A 72 page book entitled: "Men and Money of Wall Street," explaining everything about the stock market, and containing everything JOHN HICKLING & CO., Bankers and Brokers, 72 Broadway, N. Y. SENT FREE. 4w15

**LOOK HERE.**  
AT THE  
**PALMER PAPER HANGING**  
—AND—  
**Crockery Store**  
Kept by E. J. WOOD, may be found a large and well-selected stock of new spring patterns of Paper Hanging, including STAMP GOLDS, GILTS, FRESCO PAPERS and BORDERS, Tints, Grounded Papers, Matched Border Papers, Satin, White and Brown Blanks, and Borders to match. Also, the best quality and most complete assortment of CROCKERY, CHINA AND GLASS WARE, Lamps, &c., to be found in Eastern Hampshire. Vases, Cologne Sets, and Fancy China Ware. An excellent line of Opaque and Transparent WINDOW SHADES AND FIXTURES, Cords, Tassels, &c. Shades made to order. Warranted POCKET CUTLERY, Splendid RAZORS, SHEARS, TABLE CUTLERY, SILVER-PLATED WARE. FLOWER POTS, CHAINS & BRACKETS, TRELLISES for Garden or House Plants. Something new, ornamental, useful and cheap! The great ILLUMINATOR and perfectly safe. Testimonials frequently received with regard to the superiority of this oil over kerosene. No change of lamps necessary. TRY IT.  
E. J. WOOD.  
Palmer, April 1, 1875.

**AMERICAN & FOREIGN PATENTS.**  
**R. H. EDDY,**  
SOLICITOR OF PATENTS,  
FOR INVENTIONS, TRADE MARKS OR DESIGNS.  
No. 70 State St., opp. Kilby St., Boston.  
After an extensive practice of upwards of thirty years, continues to secure patents in the United States; also, in Great Britain, France and other foreign countries. Caveats, Specifications, Assignments and papers for patents executed on reasonable terms with dispatch. Researches made to determine the validity and utility of patents or matters touching the same. Copies of the claims of any patent furnished by returning one dollar. Assignment recorded in Washington. No agency in the United States possesses superior facilities for obtaining patents, or ascertaining the patentability of inventions. All necessity of a journey to Washington to procure a patent, and the usual great delay there are here saved inventors.  
**TESTIMONIALS.**  
"I regard Mr. Eddy as one of the most capital and successful practitioners with whom I have had official intercourse."  
**CHARLES MASON,**  
Commissioner of Patents.  
"I have no hesitations in assuring inventors that they cannot employ a man more competent and trustworthy, and more capable of putting their applications in a form to secure for them an early and favorable consideration at the patent office."  
**EDMUND BURKE,**  
Late Commissioner of Patents.  
Mr. R. H. Eddy has made for me over THIRTY applications for patents, having been successful in almost every case. Such unmistakable proof of great talent and ability on his part leads me to recommend him to inventors to apply to him to procure their patent, as they may be sure of having the most faithful attention bestowed on their cases, and at very reasonable charges."  
**JOHN TAGGART,**  
Boston, Jan. 1, 1875.

**GILL & HAYES**  
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Please examine our stock, as we KNOW we sell many goods less than COST OF PRODUCTION. Our own styles and makes constantly sold and in stock. 3m2

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in cost of custom made. We also have some of the  
**"NOBBIEST" BUSINESS SUITS**  
ever offered in this city.—MANUFACTURED BY OURSELVES.  
**OUR SPRING OVERCOATS**  
of which we have a FINE ASSORTMENT, are cut LONG and VERY STYLISH.  
In Furnishing Goods we have the latest, among which are the  
**WALLACK CLUB SCARF, BROADWAY AND TIDAL WAVE SHIRTS,**  
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**FOREIGN & DOMESTIC CLOTHS,**  
including a splendid assortment of  
**PLAIN AND FANCY SHIRTINGS.**  
We are making Business Suits for from \$30 to \$50. A guarantee satisfaction on every garment, with fit in style and fit, and will refund the money if not found all right in every respect. Call and examine our stock.  
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Removed to Mass. Life Ins. Building  
THE subscribers have opened a new Carriage and Blacksmith Shop, in Three Rivers, and are prepared to do all kinds of new work or repairing and at reasonable prices.  
**D. M. CHAPMAN, Blacksmith.**  
**FRED. CARMILAN, Carriage Maker.**  
Three Rivers, April 7, 1875. 2u†

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has established itself as a perfect regulator and sure remedy for disorders of the system arising from improper action of the liver and bowels. IT IS NOT A PHYSIC, but, by stimulating the secretory organs, gently and gradually removes all impurities, and regulates the entire system. IT IS NOT A DOCTORED MEDICINE but is a  
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which assists digestion, and thus stimulates the appetite for food necessary to invigorate the weakened or inactive organs, gives strength to all the vital forces.  
IT CARRIES ITS OWN RECOMMENDATION, as the large and rapidly increasing sales testify. Price One Dollar a bottle. Ask your druggist for it. GEO. C. GOODWIN & CO., Boston, Mass. Wholesale Agents. 4w13



## NUMBER 16.





# The Journal.

SATURDAY, JULY 17, 1875.

This Newspaper is a good medium for advertising, having a large circulation in the towns of Eastern Hampden and Eastern Hampshire than any other paper. Terms reasonable.

Those who have an idea of going to the Black Hills country in search of gold, will not be pleased to learn that one who has had experience there declares that a man can get more gold by working as a day laborer at home than he can by digging in that El Dorado. No doubt this is so, yet people will rush there to be duped.

The Smith College for women at Northampton was formally dedicated on Wednesday, Prof. L. Clark Seeley, its president, delivering an address on the Higher Education of Women. This munificently endowed college for women opens to them a higher and wider way for their education, and we shall be disappointed if it is not a success.

We are soon to have a fight with the potato bug—next year, probably; and next winter a law should be passed by which the tramp may be pressed into service for the extinction of this pest. It is the only service to which he can be put to advantage. Picking bugs at ten cents a pint would keep tramps out of mischief, and ultimately use up the bugs.

The skeleton of a man has been found in the sewer pipe of the Clinton State prison, and it is said to be that of Filkins, the express robber and would-be murderer of Halpine, who was reported to have escaped about a year ago. He crawled into the pipe till he came to an iron grate, and being unable to return, died there. It is intimated, however, that the skeleton is not Filkins.

The Cuban rebels are quite active just now and are giving the Spaniards much trouble. They are reported to have captured a fort, executed the garrison and blown up the structure. They have also captured a Spanish convoy and killed eighty Spaniards. The Spanish government is a good deal alarmed at the progress the Cubans are making. This rebellion began before the outbreak of our international war, and it gives no sign of surrender.

The hay crop now being gathered will be small in comparison to the crop of last year, owing to the dry season. On some of the river lands, however, the clip will be fair, and as grass grown slowly has more heart than a quick rank growth, the farmer will find his crop will last longer than he expected. It is not yet too late to sow corn for fodder, and if the summer and fall feed holds good there will be no fears of a shortness in the way of fodder. Old hay is up a little on account of the short crop, but there can be no permanent rise.

A year ago the Amherst students had a great moral streak. They refused to join the boat-racing at Saratoga because John Morrissey kept a gambling house there. There was a good deal of religious sentiment fomented over their position, and they tried to get other colleges to join them. They wanted the racing ground transferred to that strictly moral city, Springfield; but somehow or other they have got over their antipathy to Saratoga, and went there this year, notwithstanding Morrissey's gambling hell, and partook in the races. But they did not win.

Though this is a free country, the Irish Orangemen still continue to be annoyed when celebrating the Battle of the Boyne. At Lawrence, in this State, last Monday, a party of Orangemen returning from a quiet picnic were set upon by a mob of Irishmen, and would have been killed but for the intervention of the mayor and police. The mob numbered several thousand, who assaulted the Orangemen with every available missile, dangerously wounding a number of them, and also several policemen. At last to quell the riot, the police resorted to firearms, which had the desired effect.

The people of this country have had some experience with floods, but not to that extent to which France has lately suffered. Nearly one-sixth of that country has been swept by a torrent which carried devastation to cities, villages and towns. A long drouth was followed by a powerful rain, and the valley of the Garonne was overwhelmed with the sudden rise of that river. So devastating was the flood that, it is said, large spaces of country may be traversed over without encountering a living person. Corpses are constantly floating down the river, and in one instance a whole grave yard was washed away, and the sheeted dead floated off. It is said to be one of the severest calamities of the present century.

CORNELL won a double victory in the Saratoga regatta this week. In the Freshman race her crew came in well ahead, Harvard, Brown and Princeton following. The winners were received with the loudest exultations. On Wednesday in the University race, to the surprise of almost every one, Cornell again won a splendid victory over twelve other contestants, Columbia coming second, Harvard third, Yale sixth, Amherst seventh. The time of Cornell was 16 minutes 43 seconds. The single scull race was won by Kennedy of Yale. One pleasant feature of the contest was the friendly feeling which for the first time prevailed between the crews of Harvard and Yale, after long years of bitter rivalry. In the athletic sports on Thursday, Amherst's representative won the mile race at Glen Mitchell, and also the three mile run.

PANIC.—An alarm of fire in Westfield Music Hall recently caused a panic with very serious effects, and many of the citizens say they will not enter the hall again until more adequate means of escape are provided.

## NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Of the 1425 convicts in the Illinois Penitentiary at Joliet, only 16 are females. Indiana's hog crop for the present year is estimated at over two millions of dollars. Switzerland has voted for the introduction of civil marriage—205,558 against 181,057. A close observer says that the words which ladies are fond of are the first and last words.

A street car propelled by compressed air has been successfully tested at Glasgow, Scotland.

The Connecticut House of Representatives Tuesday voted \$25,000 toward the Philadelphia Exposition.

Two New York bank clerks are said to have absconded with \$160,000 belonging to their employers.

The Southern peach crop is so heavy this year that the limbs of the trees break under the weight of their burden.

Palm leaf fans are becoming more popular than any other kind of fan, as they effectually hide the most elastic yarn.

The St. Louis bridge cost \$7,000,000. Its gross earnings for the past year were \$286,000, and its expenses \$98,000.

A movement has been inaugurated in Washington to establish a newspaper to be conducted solely by colored people.

The proposed public demonstration in favor of Mr. Beecher is announced to occur in New York the last week in September.

A tramp shot Jos. Pidge, a resident of Digby, Tuesday, because the fellow's demands for money were not complied with.

The French residents of New York have contributed \$5000 in aid of their countrymen in France who have suffered by the recent floods.

During the year ending June 1 there were 1124 railroad accidents in this country, by which 179 persons lost their lives and 984 injured.

A woman named Adelaide Robin, 50 years of age, threw herself from an attic window in Paris not long ago, being a victim of unrequited love.

The wages of piece workmen at the Springfield Armory have been cut down ten per cent, to correspond with the prices paid in private establishments.

The long-suffering people of Great Britain are to be taxed for about one million dollars to enable His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales to visit India with becoming pomp and splendor.

A curious coincidence is noted by the Paris Moniteur—that the steamship Schiller was wrecked on the anniversary of the death, in 1805, of the German poet whose name it bore.

Tramp, tramp, tramp the boys are marching; look up, housewives, they will come, and demand of you some food, curse you if it isn't good, and rob you of your cash to get them rum.

The Ludlow water just beginning to be used at Springfield, is horrible stuff, not fit to be drunk, and the use of it is bringing on typhoid fever and other complaints. The water reservoir has a swamp bottom, and the water standing in it, is, of course, bad, and will be unfit for drink for some time. After an expense of twelve hundred thousand dollars to get good water, the city is greatly disappointed.

GEN. FRANK P. BLAIR, a well known politician, died suddenly, on Friday morning last week. He had a paralytic shock some time ago, and it was thought he would rally under the transfusion of blood treatment, but the experiment failed. His age was 52.

Robert Simpson, a wealthy farmer, at Joliet, Ill., died, a few weeks ago, under suspicious circumstances. Simpson's sons aver that their late father's wife was also his daughter and their sister, and that the father and daughter had one son born to them, who is now thirteen years old. It is charged that this inhuman daughter, in collusion with a tenant on the place, named Darwin, who has now a ten years' lease on the place, given him since the old man's death, had poisoned Simpson, with the intention of getting possession of his property.

The incendiary kerosene is still seeking whom it may devour, and a young girl in Astoria, N. Y., was the latest victim. She attempted to light a fire with kerosene, when her clothing caught and she was burned to death. Her mother was lying sick in the same room, but being too weak to render assistance, was compelled to see her daughter burn to death.

Mrs. Aurora K. Dimmock of Northampton on Wednesday attempted to shoot Dr. A. W. Thompson, because he refused to keep his promise of marriage. The doctor thinks she is insane, and has had her arrested, but she declares she knows what she is about. She was formerly the doctor's housekeeper.

Messrs. Landis and Carruth the Vineland editors have come, it is said, to an amicable understanding of their difficulties, and have agreed to forgive and forget. Mr. Landis has agreed to pay all the expenses growing out of the shooting, and Mr. Carruth has promised to bring no suit against him.

The "course of true love" does not run smooth for a young and unwisely girl, Miss Effie Thurston belonging in Fall River. She listened to the flattery of her father's bar-keeper, and deserting her home proposed to share an adventurer's fortunes.

The widow Popp has popped three or four husbands into the grave at Chicago, and is now in California seeking new victims. Rich gentlemen from the East making trips to California will please take notice.

A carriage was run into by a train on the Grand Trunk Railway, near Beloit bridge, about twenty-four miles east of Montreal, on Sunday, and two ladies instantly killed. Two others were fatally injured.

A drunken fellow named Daniel Dunn brutally pounded his wife to death at Lowell, Monday, in the presence of his young children, because the woman refused to give him money.

There is a growing mormon colony, with a weekly newspaper, at Clarksburg, West Virginia.

## PALMER AND VICINITY.

Blueberries have made their appearance in abundance.

The Palmer Band are practicing constantly, and making good progress.

A new baggage room for the accommodation of the express company is being built at the depot.

The advance guard of the potato beetle is reported to have reached town. Have you seen the fellow?

The Boston papers speak of a lecture in Palmer last Sabbath by "a reformed temperance inebriate."

The house of Mrs. A. E. Hills on Pleasant street was sold at auction on Wednesday to H. W. Munger for \$1214.

A young Thorndike laments the mutilation of three fingers on one hand by too close an intimacy with a lay-cutter.

No services will be held by the Episcopal Mission for the next three Sabbaths, Rev. Mr. Atwill being absent on his usual vacation.

Rev. E. A. Goddard, pastor of the Baptist church, is having a two weeks' vacation, and there will be no Sunday service at his church during that time.

The services at the Cong. church to-morrow afternoon, will consist of a "Bible Lecture" by the Sunday School, having for a subject, "The Parables of our Lord."

The great excursion to Newport, to come off the 29th of this month, is much talked of, and about everybody is going. The trip will be just splendid, and then it is very cheap—only \$2.

Quite a smart fire caught on the land of Mr. Woolwich last Saturday forenoon, from burning brush, but was extinguished after hard labor, and before it spread on to the neighboring lots.

Doutney's lecture at the Cong. church last Sabbath was well received. The speaker has evidently had a good education, and tells his story, as a reformed inebriate, in good language and in a good style of oratory.

Presspond Pond, so well known to the traveling public, during his 24 years' service as hostler for Mr. Hitchcock at Warren, has been engaged in a similar position at the Antique House, in this village. His many friends among the traveling public will make a note of this.

A man named Templeton stopped at the American House Wednesday evening. He was walking from Hartford to Boston on a wagon of \$50, the whole distance to be walked on the railroad track and to be accomplished in four consecutive days. Palmer was the end of his first day's journey.

The Swift River base ball club of Duckville defeated the Dauntless club of Thorndike at Bondville, last Saturday, by a score of 20 to 13. In the fourth inning the pitcher of the Dauntless club, Mr. Munger, was severely injured; being knocked senseless by a collision with another player.

The Palmer Savings Bank has a surplus of \$5000 and at their semi-annual meeting the directors voted to pay the usual dividend of 3 per cent. It is probable an extra dividend will be declared next year. The bank is doing a safe and prosperous business and is meeting with a good share of public favor.

To accommodate their Western and Saratoga travel the Boston & Albany R. R. have put on a new express train reaching Palmer at 2.35, from Albany, commencing with last Thursday. The afternoon train on the New London Northern R. R. has also changed its time to connect with this train and does not leave here until 2.40, arriving in Willimantic at 4.15 and New London at 5.27. The new express will be in charge of Conductor Pickens.

The meeting of the Reform Club Monday evening was exceedingly harmonious, and the following officers were elected with scarcely a dissenting voice:—President, H. G. Cross; vice presidents, Calvin W. Johnson, Elbridge J. Wood, W. A. Weld; treasurer, Mrs. S. R. Lawrence; chaplain, O. L. Slader; ex. com., Geo. Robinson, C. W. Johnson, A. B. Root, Mrs. S. R. Lawrence, Mrs. Hyde. The club then adjourned over the warm months, and will hold their next meeting on Monday and Monday evening, unless called together by the officers. The club needs the help of young and active workers to save it from an untimely and unhonored death.

The vacation season is upon us and all who can get away are taking their week or more of rest from their business cares on the mountains, coast or sea shore. Dr. Warren has just returned from his summer trip to the White Mountains, the St. Lawrence river and through Canada. S. R. Lawrence will probably enjoy the bathing and fishing on the coast of Maine in August, and Geo. L. Hitchcock of the Boston Drug Store is also on a visit to Maine for rest and enjoyment. Judge Allen goes next week to Bolek Island, R. I., for rest and recreation and will probably extend his trip still farther. To those who are still undecided where to spend their summer leisure we would recommend the purchase and perusal of Dr. Warren's new book on "Summer resorts and how to reach them," the best work of its kind we have ever had the pleasure of examining.

Dr. A. B. Powers, alias Towers, has been reaping a rich harvest at Palmer, and left for new fields of "plunder" very suddenly, leaving a heavy bill unpaid. His plan of operation is to get into a family and after a familiar conversation, in which he finds out their ailments, begs the privilege of leaving a prescription for their case, which can be obtained at any drug store, and the next thing the poor victims hear of their "generous friend" is a bill of from \$4 to \$10 for medical advice. He claims to have made a good deal over a hundred dollars during his four days in Palmer. Powers claims to hail from Cambridge, Mass., and is evidently a man that our exchanges would do well to caution their readers against, for he claims if he "once gets inside of the house he is all right." Pass him along.

### A BRILLIANT WEDDING.

The event of the season in the social life of our village was the marriage on Wednesday of Clara, eldest daughter of Dr. William Holbrook, and George C. Ellis of Dedham. About 150 invitations were issued to the wedding at 4 p. m. and the "reception" thereafter, and the house was well filled with friends and acquaintances of the young couple. The rooms were tastefully trimmed, and the monogram E. H. appeared at the lower end of the parlors. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Fullerton, with a strong intermingling of the beautiful service of the Episcopal church. The bride, in rich white silk, completely veiled, and crowned with orange blossoms, appeared lovely, and received her guests with becoming grace and dignity. In the parlor were displayed the numerous and costly presents, the most noticeable of which were the silver gifts from the ladies of the village; a group of Rogers' statuary, "Coming to the Parson," from the young associates of the bride; a handsome clock, valued at \$130, from the Hoboken club of Dedham; a bank book for \$550 from the bride's father,

and \$50 from her mother; a set of pearl and cameo jewelry from the bridegroom, valued at \$175; a most elegant basket of choice flowers from conductor Sanders; a choice and valuable set of fine silverware—salver, pitcher and goblets, from Mr. and Mrs. French and son; a well-chosen pickle-dish of a novel and elastic pattern from James Fenton; Mrs. Major Morgan gave a piece of bronze statuary; Mr. and Mrs. George K. Bird, a fine gold-lined card receiver; Miss Carrie Lyon of Monson, an elegant and richly-bound volume of Hawthorne's travels in England and Italy; Mr. S. C. Drew of Boston, partner in business of the bridegroom, a pair of rich bronze mantel pitchers; Mrs. Boyd of Dedham, a solid silver cake basket; Will. E. Holbrook, brother of the bride, a tasteful ice pitcher, and Della, her younger sister, a gold thimble; Miss Julia Ellis, sister of the bridegroom, gave a gold-lined tea-set of five pieces; Miss Eva Fairbanks, a pair of golden napkin rings; Isabel Fairbanks, a pair of silver spoons in a handsome case; Dr. and Mrs. Thomas of Thorndike, gold berry spoon and case; Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Goddard, silver sugar and cream spoons; Mrs. Willis and others, card receiver; Dr. and Mrs. Brooks of Springfield, a novel and tasty card receiver; Miss Alice Wooster, a former schoolmate of the bride, silver fish knife; Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Weeks, an olive spoon of a most novel and delicate pattern; Mrs. Fanny Page, gold sugar spoon and case; Rufus Flynn and Mrs. E. C. Sexton of Monson each gave tasteful pictures for the walls; the two large berry spoons in elegant case came from John W. Thomas of Dedham, a young man whom Mr. Ellis had befriended during a long sickness with consumption. The happy couple left for Boston in the evening, and will spend their honeymoon among the White Mountains.

### LUDLOW.

Geo. W. Randall is to sell a quantity of standing grass on the premises of Laura A. Bennett in Ludlow, next Wednesday at 10 o'clock, also some of the stock, and at 2.30 the two homesteads, with houses and barns thereon.

A sad accident occurred at Fowler's paper mill in Bondville last week Friday. A man of some 35 or 40 years named David Lemmon, was standing on a board over a bleach vat of boiling alkali and lime, when the board gave away and he fell, nearly up to his neck in the seething, scalding mass, notwithstanding which he managed to get out and remove his clothing before help reached him. He immediately drank a large quantity of water, and this relieved him considerably, and he lingered until Thursday morning, when he died of his terrible injuries.

### SOUTH WILBRAHAM.

Sheriff Warren has left a few stalks of rye in one of the stores in this village, taken from his field, which measures six feet and nine inches, and one of the heads had 137 kernels of rye on it. If any one can show a better sample pass it along.

Farmers are now busily engaged in the hay harvest, and the unanimous report is a short crop—not to exceed two-thirds the usual amount. A son of Edwin O'Brien, 18 years old, stole from his father a ten-dollar bill. Sheriff Warren went for him to Monson, and found him at an Irish saloon near the north village. He was not arrested, the money was recovered, and he left. Should he return here he will in all probability be arrested as a vagabond.

Willie Oldfield shot a black snake some six feet long a few days since. The snake was charming a bird, which drew his attention. Our factories are all closed, which gives us seven Sabbaths weekly.

### MONSON.

The brass band has ordered a splendid uniform with hats to match. Information received from the rural districts says that trouble is to be apprehended from "hoppers or potato bugs," and that the grass crop is coming in better than was expected.

A hen 107 years old, with mental faculties well preserved, is willing to make affidavit before any Justice that J. M. Phipps at the drug store keeps good cool soda, Saratoga water, etc., quite refreshing these warm summer days. He asked her for her heart and hand, she told him "nay"—He escorted her to Hatch's ice cream establishment and they tried the flavor and quality, he repeated the question to her, she said "yes." Young man cut this receipt out and put it in your pocket.

Constant dropping wears away stone. This is doubtless true enough, but how long it will take to wear away the stone steps of the bank is yet to be determined. The fellow who dropped on it so suddenly the other night, says he "has about concluded to let the stone wear itself away and keep sober hereafter."

The following persons, in the town of Monson pay taxes exceeding \$50, including bank tax: Estate of Otis Bradford, \$71; James Barry, \$50; D. N. Coburn, \$1; Chapin & Key, \$108; G. F. Cushman, \$101; R. A. Chapman, \$66; L. G. Cushman, \$146; W. N. Flynn, \$239; W. N. Flynn & Co., \$577; Austin Fuller, \$59; Geo. E. Fuller, \$50; Rufus F. Fuller, \$72; Charles Fowler, \$137; Gage Bros., \$51; Erasmus Gates, \$52; Geo. E. Grout, \$50; Michael Grady, \$66; D. G. Green, \$214; C. W. Holmes, \$351; C. W. Holmes, Jr., \$248; Rodolphus Homer, \$61; Mrs. H. C. Hussey, \$57; Horatio Lyon, \$368; Horatio Lyon factory, \$362; E. F. Morris, \$184; W. W. Moore, \$53; Merrick, Ray & Co., \$383; G. H. Merrick, \$121; Alfred Norcross, \$241; Hiram Newton, \$73; L. E. Newton, \$94; W. S. Nichols, \$123; Mark Noble, \$56; C. S. Pease, \$58; T. F. Packard, \$89; D. G. Potter, \$102; A. W. Porter, \$422; J. W. Smith, \$71; Alvan Smith, \$66; Arba Squier, \$70; Treasurer 1st Parish, \$51; Addison Thompson, \$51; James Tufts, \$65; G. E. Tucker & Son, \$78; Joshua Tracy, \$82; E. Wheelock, \$60; Carlton Stebbins, \$103; J. L. Bradley, \$106; R. M. Pease, \$57; Lyman Shaw, \$70; Charles Carpenter, \$103; Omar Pease, \$58; Joel M. Tucker, \$59; F. H. Brown, \$64; O. M. Graves, \$70; C. P. Fay, \$91; A. M. Phillips, \$57; A. J. Northrop, \$99; H. A. Kinde, \$108; J. M. Stebbins, \$53; Thos. Sutcliffe, \$69; Daniel Fosket, \$115; Eli N. Fay, \$62; A. H. Tanner, \$76; D. W. Ellis, \$427; Holmes & Ellis, \$191; Ariel Rogers, \$57; R. S. Munn, \$61; J. L. Reynolds, \$255; R. M. T. Reynolds, \$318; Austin Shaw, \$66; Cyrus Truesdell, \$58; O. White & Son, \$73; Lee Blanchard, \$81; D. A. Calkins, \$61; A. H. Maxwell, \$51; Walter Smith, \$54. Non residents, Albert Day, \$69; E. E. Towne, \$55; J. H. Plumley, \$143; J. Beebe & Son, \$55.

### WARE AND VICINITY.

About a two thirds crop of hay seems to be the general rule in this vicinity.

The celebrated Hiberniana exhibits in Music Hall this (Saturday) evening.

The recent strawberry festival, held for the benefit of Rev. John Lyon, netted \$45.55.

Rev. E. C. Ewing of Enfield will preach at the Hardwick Mission next Sabbath at 5 p. m.

Among our summer visitors this week have been Mr. H. P. Green and family of Jacksonville, Fla.

Wm. H. Cutler for several months past connected with the Otis Company's counting-room, will assume the duties of teller at the

Ware National bank August 1, a fact which his many friends will learn with pleasure, and will be most happy to tender their congratulations.

B. G. Barto, general agent of the Phoenix Mutual Life Insurance Co., is spending a few weeks at the Hampshire House, and intends to thoroughly canvass the town in the interests of this old and well established company. He has already taken a number of policies the past week.

About forty of the friends and neighbors of Mr. & Mrs. Daniel C. Spear, mostly from the Methodist Society, visited them on Saturday last, the occasion being the 32d anniversary of their marriage. The time was very happily spent by all present, the pleasant feature of the gathering being, perhaps, the presentation of substantial tokens of friendship to the worthy host and hostess.

The East Cong. pulpit was occupied last Sabbath, in the morning, by Rev. Mr. Tumbler of West Brookfield, and in the afternoon by Rev. Mr. Lane of Grinnell, Iowa, who was in town in the interests of Iowa College, although he did not advocate his cause in public. In the evening a S. S. concert was held at the chapel. Subject of exercises, "The Christian's reliance in times of trouble."

An Osage (Iowa) paper of recent date, contains a very extended account of the services held in that city, in memory of the late Orrin Sage, from whom the place takes its name, on the afternoon that his funeral was attended here. Business generally was suspended, and the people assembled in large numbers at one of the city churches, where appropriate addresses were made by the clergy, mayor and other prominent citizens.

The monthly gathering of the Reform Club, Monday evening, was not attended by a sufficiently large number to indicate a very lively interest in the cause of temperance. The "faithful few" were there, however, and to them the meeting was probably not without its results. Prominent among the exercises was an original oration upon "Growth" by Mr. J. F. Lewis, who is a member of Dartmouth College, and now spending his summer vacation in town. It was a finely written production, well delivered, and merited the attention of a much larger audience than was present to hear. The meeting adjourned to the first Monday in August, when it is expected that some speaker from abroad may be present.

### In Brief.

- \*\*\* Get ready your "skeeter" nets.
- \*\*\* Make hay while the sun shines.
- \*\*\* The Beecher gossip is dying out. Good!
- \*\*\* Thunder showers are prevalent this summer.
- \*\*\* Springfield is shutting down the gate on licensees.
- \*\*\* Gen. Grant is having his accustomed seaside vacation.
- \*\*\* Plenty of room for more gubernatorial candidates. Gen. Devens is the latest.
- \*\*\* F. R. Ladd of Springfield objects to paying his taxes because meeting houses are not taxed.

THE NEW UNION DEPOT AT WORCESTER.—The new union railroad station at Worcester, which is now nearly done, is the largest building in the city, being 450 feet long and 250 feet wide. It is built in two sections, one of which is devoted to the through track, while the other is occupied by the track of the northern roads, offices, waiting-rooms, etc. The tracks enter the southerly section under an arch at each end of the building; in the northerly section there is a third arch at each end, under which run the tracks, with two small arches at the side. The key stones of the big arches are 33 feet from the ground. The materials of the building are chiefly granite, iron and brown ash, the latter being used for the inside of the rooms. The structure will be made conspicuous by a stone tower at the northwest corner, which, with rod and vane, will be 212 feet high. Five railroads will concentrate in this station, and such arrangements have been made that the cars of any train can be taken without crossing the track.

ATTEMPTED ROBBERY.—A desperate attempt was made to rob the Adams express car on the Vandalia railroad, last week. Two men jumped on the engine at an out of the way place called Long Point, Ill., made the engineer start the train and then shot him. A confederate had previously detached the engine and express car from the train. After running two miles, the robbers stopped and demanded admittance into the express car, but Burke the messenger, refused and barricaded the doors threatened to kill them. They fired into the car, but the messenger was not wounded. The conductor of the train and others arriving, the robbers fled without securing any booty.

THE JURY'S PROFIT.—The Brooklyn restaurant proprietor, who furnished the Beecher-Tilton jury with their dinners for six months, has sent in his little bill of \$2,000, to the county auditor, who says he has no authority to audit it, and it is thought likely the supervisors will sustain him. In this case each juror will be responsible for his share, and after paying which he will have but \$90 left for his six months labor. Nothing is heard since the trial of the extra pay of \$5 per day, and they will not be likely to get it.

The increase in the sale of government stamps and stamped envelopes, during the past year, has been nearly six per cent. The increase in the sale of postal cards has been over eighteen per cent. A new design for postal cards has been prepared.

Jessey Morely, an inspector in the Prescott Pistol Factory at Hatfield, accidentally shot himself through the right breast while testing a pistol Wednesday. His wound is likely to prove fatal.

An Indianapolis policeman was called upon to whip a naughty boy, the other day. The force does not have much to do and the women mean to make the officers earn their salary.

Topsfield is amused by the fact that a college student, on a recent visit to that town, showed his "vergency" by sitting on a load of hay smoking his cigar, not a bit fearful of being cremated alive.

The recent heavy rain storms in Great Britain have proved very destructive to life and property. A reservoir burst and thirteen lives were lost.

A daring band of horse thieves is operating in the Arkansas Valley and along the Kansas border of Indian Territory. Ten of the gang were recently caught.

## PUBLIC OPINION.

"The Wedding." Mr. Editor:—Says an English writer, "A little sunshine has as great an influence on many people as the most real blessing." Both sunshine and real blessings at the recent wedding seemed to your correspondent to be equally in the ascendant. The beauty of the village was there of course, and aided by their fair sisters from Monson and elsewhere, when the clergyman spoke the all-important words we turned to the charming bride, while

"She looked with a fitting blush,  
With downcast eyes, and modest grace;  
For well she knew we could not choose  
But gaze upon her face."

"The bridegroom looked happy, the ladies say handsome and satisfied, and a satisfied expression rested on the faces of all many friends. The numerous presents of the many inadequate tokens of the good wishes of the donors. May the sunshine and the pleasant memories of their wedding day give to the clouds—if such there must be—that fit across the pathway of Mr. and Mrs. Ellis, a silver lining.

### That Excursion.

Mr. Editor:—The communication of Supt. Bentley, in your last issue attempting to correct supposed mistakes of "Lenox," needs a little correction. He denies that the "proposed excursion" of the people of Palmer and vicinity to Sag Harbor or Newport about the 15th of July had fallen through, and says "this is a mistake," and says that all suitable arrangements are being made, &c. Herein lies Mr. Bentley's mistake. That proposed excursion, to a destination undecided upon, had been talked up by various individuals for some two weeks, and upon assurance of Mr. Bentley's agents an intimation to that effect was given in the JOURNAL of the 12th ult. of a proposed excursion to Sag Harbor, Newport, or some other place, about the 15th of July, and of the hope of obtaining the "Plymouth Rock," which had been named to them as obtainable. This was a week before the excursion of the 29th inst. was advertised by Mr. Bentley, and was the excursion alluded to as abandoned for the reasons stated by "Lenox," whose article was not written to "mislead the public," or in any manner to interfere with the excursion of the 29th, but to explain the matter to various parties who had been consulted, and to others who had written letters of inquiry in relation to the first proposed excursion, and in perfect candor and fairness to the road and their excursion.

The statement of the proprietors, of the "Plymouth Rock," had referred to a charter their boat or make any arrangements to charter than to run the boat in their own interest for the largest number of passengers they could obtain, he says "wrong again." Well, if Mr. Bentley will examine the telegrams in his own Palmer office he will find that "Lenox" was right—they stated these facts in substance and explicitly, and because of these facts Mr. Bentley, over his own signature, and two days before his advertisement of the 19th appeared, telegraphed that he would go to Stonington that night, and would, if possible make arrangements for a boat to accommodate our proposed excursion, at some date not to interfere with the one he was arranging for the 29th of July, and it was in reference to these and other assurances from his agents, and in perfect friendliness to Mr. Bentley and the excursion he has advertised, that reference was made by "Lenox."

Your delay, Mr. Editor, of a week in publishing that article, and the omission to correct the reference to article of the 12th ult., may have caused Mr. Bentley to suppose that we were trying to steal the credit of his excursion, which was the second one referred to by your paper in the order of time. Yet his quotation of Sag Harbor as one of the points of destination should have settled the matter.

We think Mr. Bentley very unfair, after offering to obtain another boat because the "Plymouth Rock" could not be had, and after assurances made in his name that he would do all he could to arrange such an excursion as we wanted, to now wrongly intimate that parties here "wanted to get the excursion because they thought they could see a commission of 50 cents on each ticket." It has been the usage in this vicinity for the past twenty years for many of the religious societies to get up annually a summer excursion for social enjoyment, &c., chartering trains, and whenever a sail was desired, chartering a steamer. Many of those excursions have been via New London, as Mr. Bentley well knows. He has heretofore been a party to the arrangements on these excursions. The persons acting for the societies, after chartering trains and boats, have generally arranged the price of their tickets at about 25 cents advance, to cover the expense of printing, charge for music, &c., and whatever balance, if any was left over, was given to the society or Sunday schools interested. If the excursion proved a loss the committee generally had the bills to pay. This risk the managers would have to run. Three years ago an excursion of this nature to Greenport, L. I., via New London, and on the "City of Lawrence," one of the managers of which was our popular conductor Sanders, to which Supt. McManis rendered all possible aid and encouragement, won golden opinions from a large party who enjoyed it. The small sum left over was given to a feeble church. This year many desired a similar excursion, and the negotiations were for that purpose and no other, as Mr. Bentley's agent at Palmer could have informed him, had he asked the question. There were no "middlemen" in the negotiation who wanted to or would have made a dollar in the operation.

Regretting that Mr. Bentley, in so unnealful a manner, went out of his way to impute unworthy motives to others, which required this reply, the above corrections are made in no unfriendly feeling toward him or his excursion of the 29th.

Palmer, July 15th, 1875.

The official report of the Beecher trial occupies three volumes, with an aggregate of 2750 pages, all taken down in short hand. Four stenographers were employed on the case, with eight assistants to aid them in writing out, and two other writers to make summaries, and put in the flourishes. And there wasn't any verdict, after all.</



SHAD IN THE RHINE.—Mr. Monroe A. Greene, brother of Mr. Seth Green, accompanied by Mr. H. W. Welsch of Rochester, will sail for Europe next Saturday, for the purpose of placing in the waters of the Rhine and its tributaries 100,000 shad. They will act under the directions of Professor B. F. Baird. Only a few young shad will be taken, but an attempt will be made to hatch the rest from spawn on board the steamer by a process invented by Mr. M. A. Green.

A two-year-old girl, daughter of Frederick Brusso of Westport, swallowed a two-cent piece one day last week, and now her life is despaired of. She can only swallow drink, and after being operated upon by a Fall River physician, seems to be no better.

A \$15,000 rhinoceros, belonging to a megnagrie, died at Bradford, Pa., the other day.

"Be thou as chaste as ice, as pure as snow, thou shalt not escape calumny."—(Shakespeare) Use Renne's Pain-Killing Magic Oil when traveling, and you will escape all danger from change of climate or water. It promptly cures colic, cholera morbus, chills, colds, sprains, bruises, and should be in every traveler's portmanteau. Sold by all druggists and grocers.

ECONOMICAL NEW FOOD.—25 cents will buy a package of Sea Moss Farine, made from pure Irish Moss, which will make fifty kinds of dishes such as cakes, pies, puddings, etc., or 16 quarts of mussels, jellies, cream, Charlotte Russe, blanc mange, etc. Sold by all druggists and grocers. 15-26

#### SPECIAL NOTICES.

Stop that Cough.—If everything has failed in your case, try Dr. Morris' Syrup of Tar, Wild Cherry and Horehound. There is no pulmonary complaint which it will not cure or greatly relieve. As a remedy for all throat and lung diseases, coughs, croup, and preventive of consumption, it has no equal. Acts like a charm in whooping cough, sore throat and hoarseness. Contains no opium, and is pleasant to take. Trial bottles 10 cents. WILDER & BLOOD, sole agents for Ware. Call at their drug store and ask for it. Wholesale South, Doolittle & Smith, Boston. 15-25

Pyle's Dietetic Saleratus.—Universally acknowledged the best in use. Each pound bears the name of JAMES PYLE. None genuine without.

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Sciatica Nervous and Kidney Diseases positively cured by DR. PYLE'S RHEUMATIC REMEDY. ALLEN & COWAN, sole agents for Palmer. 15-25

The Most Wonderful Discovery of the 19th Century.

DR. S. D. HOWE'S ARABIAN MILK-CURE

For Consumption, and Diseases of the THROAT, Chest and Lungs.

The only medicine of the kind in the world. A SUBSTITUTE FOR COD LIVER OIL. Permanently cures Asthma, Bronchitis, Inflammatory Consumption, Night Sweats, Loss of Voice, Shortness of Breath, Catarrh, Croup, Coughs, Colds, etc., in a few days like magic. Price \$1 per bottle. Also, ALABIAN TONIC BLOOD PURIFIER, which differs from all other preparations in the immediate action upon the LIVER, KIDNEYS, and BLOOD. It is purely vegetable, cleanses the system of all impurities, builds it up, and makes pure, rich blood. It cures all venereal diseases of all kinds, removes constipation and regulates the bowels. For "Nervous Debility," "URINARY DYSFUNCTIONS," and "RHEUMATISM," CONSUMPTION, Challenge the 19th Century to produce its equal. Every bottle worth its weight in gold. Price \$1.00 per bottle. Also, ARABIAN "Sugar-Coated" LIVER PILLS. They cleanse the liver and stomach thoroughly, remove constipation, contain no calomel or any other injurious ingredients. CONSUMPTIONS should use all three of the above medicines. G. H. APPLETON, Druggist, Sole Agents for PALMER, MASS. Dr. S. D. HOWE, Proprietor, 161 Chambers St. New York.

BORN.

At South Wilmabram, 12th, a daughter to MICHAEL SWENBY.

MARRIED.

At Palmer, 14th, by Rev. B. M. Fullerton, GEORGE C. ELLIS of Bethel and CLARA, eldest daughter of Dr. William Holbrook.

DIED.

At Palmer, 8th, WILLIAM WILSON, 4 months, son of Charles T. and Helen S. Brainerd.

At Thorndike, 12th, MARY E. WELCH, 15.

At Wilmabram, 11th, MARTHA A., 39, wife of J. C. Moody.

At Indian Orchard, 14th, MICHAEL J. CANTY, 18.

LOST!—On July 6th, between the house of C. C. Shaw and the B. & A. depot, a pair of Gold Bowed Spectacles, in a red or brown case. The finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving them at the store of C. C. Shaw. 3w16

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS.—The assessors of the town of Palmer give notice that they have delivered to H. A. Northrop, collector of taxes, a correct list of the taxes, with a warrant in the form of law for collecting the same, and that by a vote of the town, to all persons who shall pay their taxes on or before August 1st, 1875, a discount of 5 per cent. will be allowed.

JOHN CLOUGH, Assessors DAVID KNOX, D. B. BISHOP, Palmer 2w16

F. M. EAGER,

Would inform the people of PALMER AND VICINITY

that on and after July 1st, 1875, his prices for Boots and Shoes made to measure will be:

Men's French Calf Sewed Boots, \$7 to \$8  
Men's French Calf Sewed Shoes, \$4 to \$5  
Men's French Calf Pegged Boots, \$5 to \$6  
Men's French Calf Pegged Shoes, \$4 to \$5

A good assortment of Men's Calf Boots constantly on hand, all of my own manufacture, at from \$4 to \$5 a pair, repaired and that said parcels of real estate will be sold at public auction in front of Allen block, in the depot village of said Palmer, on the 28th day of August, A. D. 1875, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the payment of said taxes, with the charges and costs thereon, unless the same shall be previously discharged. First parcel is bounded and described as follows: West by the Quabog River, north by land of the heirs of Benjamin Burleigh, easterly by land of said heirs and land of Cornelia Sykes, and southerly by land of said Sykes and J. A. Palmer. The tax thereon is assessed to Chas. H. Goff, and the amount due and unpaid is \$30.00. The second parcel is bounded and described as follows: Southerly by Quabog River, westerly by land of Dora E. Parks and A. N. Dewey, northerly by land of said Dewey and John Graves, and easterly by land of said Graves, Chas. H. Burleigh, Eastern Hampton Agricultural Society, and Lucia E. Strong. The tax thereon is assessed to Laura A. Parks, and the amount due and unpaid thereon is \$49.54.

J. A. PALMER, Collector of taxes for town of Palmer for the year 1875. 3w16

SALEM LEAD COMPANY.

Warranted PURE WHITE LEAD.—Well known throughout New England as the WHITEST, FINEST and BEST.

LEAD TAPE, 3/4 in. wide, on reels for curtain sticks.

LEAD TAPE, from 2 1/2 to 3 inches wide, on reels for builders.

LEAD PIPE of any size or thickness.

At lowest market prices for goods of equal quality. 3w16 FRANCIS BROWN, Treas., Salem, Mass.

COLLECTOR'S SALE!

To the owner or owners of the real estate hereinafter described, situate in the town of Palmer, county of Hampden, and State of Massachusetts, and to all other persons interested therein, you are hereby notified that the taxes assessed to the parcel hereinafter named, and that said parcels of real estate will be sold at public auction in front of Allen block, in the depot village of said Palmer, on the 28th day of August, A. D. 1875, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the payment of said taxes, with the charges and costs thereon, unless the same shall be previously discharged. First parcel is bounded and described as follows: West by the Quabog River, north by land of the heirs of Benjamin Burleigh, easterly by land of said heirs and land of Cornelia Sykes, and southerly by land of said Sykes and J. A. Palmer. The tax thereon is assessed to Chas. H. Goff, and the amount due and unpaid is \$30.00. The second parcel is bounded and described as follows: Southerly by Quabog River, westerly by land of Dora E. Parks and A. N. Dewey, northerly by land of said Dewey and John Graves, and easterly by land of said Graves, Chas. H. Burleigh, Eastern Hampton Agricultural Society, and Lucia E. Strong. The tax thereon is assessed to Laura A. Parks, and the amount due and unpaid thereon is \$49.54.

J. A. PALMER, Collector of taxes for town of Palmer for the year 1875. 3w16

"It does not gum up any machine," is the universal acknowledgement of all who use

Clark's Stainless Machine Oil.

W. H. CLARK & CO., Palmer.

G. H. APPLETON,

—AT— PALMER POST OFFICE,

KEEPS

CANNED FRUITS,

PEACHES, PEARS, TOMATOES, CORN, BLUEBERRIES, PUMPKIN, SQUASH, Etc.

U. S. Tea Co's. TEAS and COFFEES, warranted PURE SPICES, Cooking Soda and Cream Tartar.

POISON AND STICKY FLY PAPER,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. 161f

Excursion to Newport.

THURSDAY, JULY 29th, 1875.

EXTRA TRAINS WILL BE RUN

FROM

SPRINGFIELD, WARE AND PALMER, to connect with the magnificent steamer, PLYMOUTH ROCK, at New London for Newport, leaving Springfield at 6.30 a. m., and Palmer at 6.50 a. m. The steamer will leave New London at 9.30 a. m., arriving at Newport at 12.30 p. m., returning leave New London at 3.30 p. m., reaching New London at 6.30 p. m., and Palmer at 6.50 p. m., Springfield and Ware about 10 p. m.

Among the attractions on board the Plymouth Rock will be the Gloucester Military and Quadrille Band, a choir of Madrigal Boys, Mozart Glee Club of Experienced Singers, a Fall Church Choir, Church Bells, a Cathedral Organ and Grand Piano, with popular performers for each.

The Refreshment Department embraces the choicest luxuries of the season, at a moderate tariff. A delicious CLAM CHOWDER served on board.

PLENTY OF DECK ROOM,

with every convenience for comfort, so unusual on such occasions. No pains will be spared to make this the best excursion of the season.

FARE FOR THE ROUND TRIP.

Springfield, . . . . . \$2.50

Ware, . . . . . 2.50

Palmer, . . . . . 2.50

Monson, . . . . . 2.00

Stamford, . . . . . 2.00

Appleton's NEUTRALIZER.

The STRONGEST, PLEASANTEST, and MOST EFFICIENT.

SUREST & BEST REMEDY FOR

DYSENTERY, CHOLERA MORBUS AND INFANTUM, & DIARRHCEA.

A single dose if taken immediately upon first attack will invariably cure.

G. H. APPLETON, 161f

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE MONSON NATIONAL BANK, at Monson, in the State of Massachusetts, at the close of business, June 30th, 1875.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts, \$184,333 27

U. S. Bonds to secure circulation, 170,000 00

Other stocks, bonds and mortgages, 15,000 00

Due from other National Banks, 20,076 19

Real estate, furniture and fixtures, 5,141 46

Current expenses and taxes paid, 2,233 00

Due from other National Banks, 3,410 00

Fractional currency (including nickles), 122 69

Legal-tender notes, 5,163 00

Unemployment fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation), 7,250 00

Due from U. S. Mint, 230 00

Total, \$415,569 97

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in, \$150,000 00

Surplus fund, 30,000 00

Other undivided profits, 79,238 16

National Bank notes outstanding, 139,140 00

Dividends unpaid, 255 00

Individual deposits subject to check, 434 44

Demanded certificates of deposit, 814 34

Total, \$415,569 97

State of Massachusetts, County of Hampden, ss: I, E. F. MORRIS, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

E. F. MORRIS, Cashier. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 13th day of July, 1875. JOSUAH TRACY, Justice of the Peace.

CORRECT—Attest: C. W. HOLMES, C. H. MERRICK, R. S. MUNN, Directors.

TRY

Appleton's

Appleton's

EXTRACT

JAMAICA GINGER.

The largest bottle—the strongest Extract made of the purest materials.

A HOME REMEDY

of great value, and the grateful penetrating aromatic stimulant and carminative.

FLATULENT COLIC,

GOUT, DYSENTERY,

CHILLS AND FEVER.

AND GENERAL SUMMER COMPLAINT.

G. H. APPLETON.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE WARE NATIONAL BANK, at Ware, in the State of Massachusetts, at the close of business, June 30th, 1875.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts, \$404,333 27

U. S. Bonds to secure circulation, 400,000 00

Other stocks, bonds and mortgages, 2,000 00

Due from approved reserve agents, 70,244 23

Real estate, furniture and fixtures, 3,735 30

Current expenses and taxes paid, 1,400 00

Due from other National Banks, 13,508 00

Fractional currency (including nickles), 1,421 48

Special (including gold Treasury notes), 2,200 00

Legal-tender notes, 10,000 00

(five per cent. of circulation), 18,000 00

Due from U. S. Treasurer, other than five per cent. redemption fund, 2,000 00

Total, \$929,441 80

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in, \$400,000 00

Surplus fund, 30,000 00

Other undivided profits, 38,969 28

National Bank notes outstanding, 337,000 00

Dividends unpaid, 270 00

Individual deposits subject to check, 72,375 02

Demanded certificates of deposit, 824 50

Total, \$929,441 80

State of Massachusetts, County of Hampshire, ss: I, Wm. S. HYDE, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Wm. S. HYDE, Cashier. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 13th day of July, 1875. FRED. L. GILMORE, Justice of the Peace.

CORRECT—Attest: WILLIAM HYDE, OTIS LAMSON, WM. S. HYDE, Directors.

DR. UPSON.

SPECIALTIES:

Diseases of the Nose, Ear, Throat and Chest.

Diseases of Women and Children.

Chronic Diseases.

OFFICE 284 MAIN ST., ROOM 3, UP STAIRS (Over Blodgett Bros.).

SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Special attention given to Catarrh, Chronic Coughs, Lung and Obsolete Diseases.

Many cases of Consumption are curable under my plan of treatment.

Patients consulting me by letter should be careful to state their symptoms in full, and enclose stamp.

Address LOCK BOX 244, Springfield. 3m12f

FROM the GREAT FIRE of Sunday, May 30.

10,000

RICH FLOWER and STRAW HATS

Saved (mostly in good order) from the wholesale stock of Chapin, Wooster & Co., and will be on sale on and after Saturday, June 12, at the Carpet store of A. Prince.

284 MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD.

Old North Church-ground, near Bridge street, and nearly opposite the Daily Union Block. Wholesale and retail at the best bargains ever offered.

J. T. ROCKWOOD, For owners and adjusters 4w13f

EVERY GOOD HOUSEWIFE

Knows that to insure nice bread and other eatables, thereby making her family pleasant and happy, the use of impure and adulterated

ALLEN & COWAN,

DRUGGISTS & BOOKSELLERS,

Have the agency for the sale of

THOMPSON'S RING SCREW RATCHET TRUSS,

A nice fitting article; also, many other kinds. We are selling large quantities of

HOWE'S ARABIAN MILK-CURE,

THE ARABIAN TONIC, BLOOD PURIFIER, AND PILLS.

Having intimate connections with the largest importing and manufacturing houses in the country, we are prepared to furnish the best assortment of goods for extent and variety of any Drug Store in Western Massachusetts. We warrant all goods of the first quality, and sell no other. An article of Patent Medicine, any Book, Picture, piece of Music or any other goods in our line which we may not have will be ordered without extra expense at short notice. Physicians and country stores furnished with goods in any quantity at lowest wholesale prices.

PROPRIETARY DEPARTMENT.

We manufacture, and sell at wholesale and retail, DR. HIGGINS' CELEBRATED MEDICINES, as follows:

The Antacid, Scrofula and Cancer Syrup, Indian Cough Balsam, Aromatic Cherry Bitters, Cancer Syrup, Cholera and Dysentery Balm, Neutralizing Mixture, Vermifuge, Eye Water, Anti-Bilious Pills, Gastro-Hepatic Pills, Liver and Headache Pills, Healing Ointment, Strengthening Plasters, Golden Drops, Nervotic or Anodyne Drops, Soothing Cordial for children, Rosa Muscosa Hair Tonic, Toothache Drops.

Besides the above, many other kinds; also, Florida extracts, &c., are prepared by us, which are sold throughout New England.

100 AGENTS WANTED IMMEDIATELY, To sell the above.

OUR DRUG DEPARTMENT

is full in every particular, always selected with the greatest care. In the line of

PATENT MEDICINES,

We have the largest assortment to be found in this part of the State. Also, Druggists' Sundries, including Perfumery, Soaps, Cosmetics, Brushes of all kinds, Pocket Books, Knives, &c. We are sole agents to Palmer for the

ORIENTAL TEA COMPANY,

for the sale of their excellent TEAS and COFFEES. An Oil Chrome given with every pound of Tea.

MISCELLANEOUS DEPARTMENT.

We also sell the following goods:

Choice Cigars, Pure Confectionery, Figs, Tamarinds, Corn Starch, Malacca, Farina, On Meal, Gelatine, Cooking Soda, Royal Baking Powder, Pure Cream Tartar, Pure Spices (all kinds), Brown, Cocoa, Chocolate and Flavoring Extracts.

Also, Kerosene, Benzine, Sperm Oil, Nectar's Foot Oil, Spirit Turpentine, Tar, Kesh, Sal Soda, Babbitt's Concentrated Potash Soda Ash, Dye Stuffs, Aniline Dyes, &c. A full line of Materials for Wax Flowers and Oil Tube Colors. We have a full assortment of Trusses, Shoulder Braces and Syringes—THE BEST IN THE MARKET.

BOOK DEPARTMENT.

We have greatly enlarged our stock of Books, and are receiving new supplies every week. We have on hand a good assortment of religious works, histories, travels, poems and novels, pocket and family bibles, from 20 cents to \$10. Webster's dictionaries, all sizes, toy books, all kinds, games, a good variety, albums, autograph albums, photographic cards, pictures, chronophones, music, and all the line of FRENCH and AMERICAN STATIONERY and INITIAL PAPER, Bristol Boards, tissue paper, gold and silver tissue paper, blanking 'brother' gold pen, and every variety of Blank Books. We are also adding new books to our

CIRCULATING LIBRARY

every week. Terms, Two cents a day.

ALLEN & COWAN.

Palmer, Mass., April 1, 1875.

SPIRITUALISTS' AND LIBERALISTS' Second Annual

Camp-meeting and Picnic,

AT LAKE PLEASANT, MONTAGUE, Mass., Aug. 4, to Aug. 30, 1875.

OPEN will be ready by the 4th. Prices, \$10 for four weeks, \$8.00 for three weeks. Advance payments.

PUBLIC EXERCISES begin Sunday, Aug. 8. Address every week day, Conference, Mondays. Two addresses each Sunday and a sacred concert of music.

PICNIC DAYS will be Thursdays (Thursdays excepted). Music by Russell's Orchestra.

MUSIC—Fitzhugh band and Russell's Orchestra of 20 pieces will arrive on the 12th, and remain till Aug. 20th. A choir of singers will give vocal music, assisted by J. Frank Baxter of Plymouth.

RAILROAD FARES—Call for Lake Pleasant Camp Meeting tickets, to which are attached free return tickets.

EXCURSION TRAINS will run from Fitchburg, Haverhill and Springfield on Sundays—12th, 22d, 29th. Special trains from Boston on the 15th.

BOARDING—Mr. Dunklin of N. H., and Mr. Austin of Springfield will furnish table board for \$6 per week.

ASAHEL WHEELER, (Established 1842.)

DEALER IN PAINTS,

ARTISTS' AND PAINTERS' SUPPLIES,

145 Milk Street, Boston.

PROPRIETARY ARTICLES.

THE CONSTANT WHITE,

ENGLISH MINERAL WHITE,

MIRROR COACH VARNISH.

SICCOHAST PAINT DRYER,

STEAM BOILED LINSEED OIL,

VENETIAN WOOD FILLING.

4w15

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—HAMPDEN SS. PROBATE COURT.

To all persons interested in the estate of Polly Beard, late of Palmer, in said county, deceased, Greeting:

Whereas, Dwight M. Stebbins, the executor of the will of said deceased, has presented for allowance the first final account of his administration upon the estate of said deceased;

You are hereby cited to appear at a probate court to be held at Springfield, in said county, on the first Tuesday of September next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause,



## AS TO DISINFECTANTS.

There are three or four principal disinfectants that answer all the purposes. They are chlorine (in form of chloride of lime), sulphate of iron, iodine and carbolic acid. The per-manganate of potash will do to correct fluids, but has little effect upon the atmosphere. For this is needed a volatile substance, any of which mentioned above will answer, except the last, sulphate of iron, (copperas), which is excellent to correct odors in spittoons, sewers, drains, etc. Apply a little from time to time in all these places. The grounds of coffee are also good, especially to scatter over moist places, where dish-water or kitchen refuse is thrown. For fumigation, iodine is perhaps the most efficient, being the most volatile, answering especially a good purpose in warm rooms or in summer. Keep it exposed on plates to the room. Of a similar nature is the chloride, which readily distributes its gas through the room. This may be increased by adding an acid to the chloride; vinegar will answer the purpose. Injurious compounds in the air are thus effectually destroyed. But the great disinfectant, whose object is to rid the air of the germs which breed disease and give rise to or aggravate pestilence and fatal epidemics, is a popular carbolic acid. Its odor, like that of the chloride, is sometimes made an objection, but generally it is not considered disagreeable, and is even liked by some. All should tolerate it with the rest of its kin, as it is a true friend, keeping evil at bay, destroying it where it exists. Thus there are many means to meet the enemy. Thoroughly ventilated rooms or fresh air is another means. Hence all well-arranged dwellings have ventilators; have conduits to carry off waste water and foul fluids; have the various odors quelled by disinfectants. These disinfectants are cheap, and should be kept in use.

**ELIA IN LOVE.**—"Did you ever do anything in a state of indifference, Miss Julia?" I asked an old sweetheart of mine last night.

"Why, yes, certainly, Mr. Perkins—a good many times."

"What! did it with absolute, total indifference?"

"Yes; perfect complete indifference, Eli."

"Well, Julia, my beloved," I said, taking her hand, "what is one thing you can do now with perfect indifference?"

"Why, listen to you, Eli."

I postponed proposing.

A moment afterward my beloved grasped my hand convulsively, looked in my face, and said:

"Eli, such devoted, warm-hearted men as you often make me feel very happy."

"How, darling?" I asked, too happy to live.

"Why, by keeping away from me, Eli."

I haven't proposed yet.

One who has tried it says that a cup of coffee is a sure barometer, if you allow the sugar to settle to the bottom of the cup, and watch the bubbles arise without disturbing the coffee. If the bubbles collect in the middle, the weather will be fine; if they adhere to the cup, forming a ring, it will be rainy; and if the bubbles separate without assuming any fixed position, changeable weather may be expected.

The experiments by which Mr. Abel showed that mere vibrations would cause certain substances to explode were mentioned shortly after they were made. The same proposition has been more strikingly illustrated in France, through the employment of musical instruments to produce the vibrations. The detonation of iodine of nitrogen was effected by means of the notes of a violin and the Oriental drum known as the tom-tom.

Nicotine is not the only pernicious substance contained in tobacco, as appeared from the recent discovery that carbodia oxide, an exceedingly poisonous gas, is invariably present in tobacco smoke. This fact has been ascertained by Dr. Otto Krause of Annaberg, in Saxony, whose experiments show that over nine per cent. of the volume of tobacco smoke consists of this gas, some of which is almost certain to be absorbed by the smoker.

**NEW LONDON NORTHERN R. R.**

Trains going south leave Palmer for New London, 8:15 a. m., 2:05, 6:20 p. m.

The 6:30 p. m. train connects at New London with boats for New York, landing at pier 40, North River, making this a desirable route for passengers going south and west.

**GOING NORTH.**

Palmer for Belchertown, Amherst, Miller's Falls, &c., 8:20 a. m., 2:10 and 6:40 p. m., connecting for Montreal.

8:15 a. m., and 6:40 p. m. trains connect at Barrett's Junction with trains for S. A. & N. E. R. R.

G. W. BENTLEY, Gen. Supt. New London, Conn. 514

**PALMER SAVINGS BANK,**

PALMER, MASS.

PALMER SAVINGS BANK OFFICE, Lawrence Block, Palmer, Mass.

DEPOSITS received at any time and put on interest on the first day of succeeding month.

WM. L. FLYNT, President.

II. F. BROWN, Exors. CALKINS, JOHN FOSTER, JAS. G. ALLEN, Secretary.

TRUSTEES—G. M. Fisk, H. P. Wakefield, S. R. Lawrence, M. W. French, R. L. Goldard, J. S. Loomis, Ira G. Potter, J. B. Shaw, A. L. Converse, A. Norcross, E. G. Munkle.

**MONSON SAVINGS BANK.**

Banking Room at MONSON NATIONAL BANK.

CHAS. H. MERRICK, President.

R. S. MUMFORD, Vice-Pres.

T. F. PACKARD, Secretary and Treasurer.

TRUSTEES—S. F. Chapman, D. W. Ellis, C. W. Holmes, Jr., R. M. Reynolds, W. S. Nichols, Alfred Norcross.

DEPOSITS received on or before the first day of each month will commence interest from that date.

144F25

**BURLEIGH & KEYES.**

LUMBER DEALERS AND JOBBERS.

**CARLOADS AT WHOLESALE!**

DOORS, Sash, Brackets, Serrals, MOULDINGS, &c., at very low prices.

FLANING MILL at junction of B. & A. and N. E. R. R. west of Depot, Palmer, Mass.

Nov. 17, 1874.

## Three Points for Consideration.

During the past five years the VEGETINE has been steadily working itself into public favor, and those who were at first incredulous in regard to its merits are now its most ardent friends and supporters.

There are three essential causes for those having such a horror of patent medicines, changing their opinion and lending their influence toward the advancement of VEGETINE. It is an honest, honest preparation of medicine from herbs, roots and barks, without leaving any bad effects in the system.

It presents honest vouchers in testimonials from honest, well-known citizens, whose signatures are a sufficient guarantee of their earnestness in the matter.

Taking into consideration the vast quantity of medicine brought to market, and before the public through the flimsy advertisements in the newspaper columns, with no proof of merit or genuine vouchers of what it has done, we should be pardoned for manifesting a small degree of pride in presenting the following testimonial from Rev. J. S. DICKINSON, D. D., the popular and ever-gentle pastor of the South Baptist church, Boston:

**THE TIED BODY SUES FOR SLEEP.**

BOSTON, March 16, '74.

H. R. STEVENS, Esq. Dear Sir—It is as much from a sense of duty as of gratitude that I write to say that your VEGETINE—even if it is a patent medicine—has been of great help to me when nothing else seemed to avail which I was in a state of nervous exhaustion, and my usual care brings upon me a nervous exhaustion that desperately needs sleep, but as desperation defies it. Night after night the peaceful slumber which I have enjoyed for some time is now a reality.

Now I have a particular horror of "patent medicine," but I have a greater horror of being afraid to tell the straight truth. The VEGETINE has helped me, and I own it up. J. S. DICKINSON.

**VALUABLE EVIDENCE.**

The following unsolicited testimonial from Rev. O. T. Walker, formerly pastor of Bowdoin Square church, Boston, and at present settled in Providence, R. I., must be deemed as reliable evidence. No one should fail to observe that this testimonial is the result of two years' experience with the use of VEGETINE in the Rev. Mr. Walker's family, who now pronounce it invaluable:

PROVIDENCE, R. I., 164 Transit Street.

H. R. STEVENS, Esq. Dear Sir—To express with my signature the high value I place upon your VEGETINE. My family have used it for the last two years. In nervous debility it is invaluable, and I recommend it to all who may need an invigorating, renovating tonic.

O. T. WALKER, Formerly pastor of Bowdoin Square Church, Boston.

**THE BEST EVIDENCE.**

The following letter from Rev. E. S. Best, pastor of the M. E. church, Natick, Mass., will be read with interest by many physicians; also, those suffering from the same disease as afflicted the son of Rev. E. S. Best. No person can doubt this testimony, as there is no doubt about the curative power of VEGETINE.

NATICK, Mass., Jan. 1st, 1874.

MR. H. R. STEVENS: Dear Sir—We have good reason for regarding your VEGETINE a medicine of the greatest value. We feel assured that it has been the means of saving our son's life. He is now seventeen years of age; for the last two years he has suffered from nervous debility, and was so far reduced that nearly all who saw him thought his recovery impossible. A council of able physicians could give us but faint hope of his ever rallying; two of the number declared that he was beyond the reach of human remedies, that even amputation could not save him, as he had not vigor enough to endure the operation. Just then we commenced giving him VEGETINE, and from that time to the present he has been continually improving. He has lately resumed studies, thrown away his crutches and cane, and walks about cheerfully and strong.

Though there is still some discharge from the operation where his limb was lanced, we have the fullest confidence that in a little time he will be perfectly cured.

He has taken about three dozen bottles of VEGETINE, but lately uses but little, as he declares he is too well to be taking medicine.

Respectfully yours, E. S. BEST, Mrs. L. C. F. BEST.

**RELIABLE EVIDENCE.**

178 Baltic street, BROOKLYN, N. Y., Nov., 14, 1874.

H. R. STEVENS, Esq. Dear Sir—From personal benefit received by its use, as well as from personal knowledge of those whose cures thereby have seemed almost miraculous, I can most heartily and sincerely recommend the VEGETINE for the complaints for which it is claimed to cure.

JAMES P. LUDLOW, Late Pastor Cavalry Bap. Church, Sacramento, Cal.

VEGETINE IS SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

**MILLIONS OF PEOPLE**

**IN**

**AGONY.**

**PHYSICIANS CONCERNED.**

I suppose there is not in the whole of a physician's experience anything in human suffering which calls forth his sympathy and pity to such an extent as to witness the excruciating pains of a poor mortal suffering from that fearful disease, Rheumatism. Heretofore there has been a considerable diversity of opinion among medical men as to the character of this disease; some locating it in the fibrous or muscular tissues of the system, and others viewing it as a nervous disorder; but it is now generally admitted to be a disease arising from a poison circulating in the blood, and further it is admitted that rheumatism can never be thoroughly cured without exterminating such poisonous matters from the blood by a constitutional remedy. We feel confident that none will feel better satisfied and rejoice more than the conscientious physician, who has found out a true cure for this stubborn disease has been discovered.

Following testimony from a Boston business man cannot fail to satisfy all that the

**DIAMOND RHEUMATIC CURE**

is a wonderful Medical Discovery!

**HOME TESTIMONY.**

BOSTON, Jan. 1st, 1875.

PROF. ALPHONSE HILLER: Dear Sir—I desire to state that for the past three years I have been troubled greatly with rheumatic pains; so severe was the last attack that I was compelled to remain in bed a helpless sufferer, and this is the most hurried season of my business, too. A friend brought me two bottles of your invaluable medicine, the DIAMOND RHEUMATIC CURE, and with perfect success and satisfaction in the hospital of Montreal, and is recommended by the very best medical practitioners in that city as a safe, speedy and positive cure for either great or rheumatism. In simple cases sometimes one or two doses suffice. In most chronic cases it is sure to give way by the use of four or five bottles.

This medicine is for sale by all druggists throughout the United States and Canada. If it happens that your druggist has not got it in stock, ask him to send for it to the wholesale agents, GEORGE C. GOODWIN & CO., No. 38 Hanover St., Boston; C. H. MARTIN, No. 103 Main St., Concord, N. H., and J. H. & CO., 36 Front St., Worcester.

144F25

**CHARLES P. LYMAN, VETERINARY SURGEON.** Member of the Royal Veterinary College, Edinburgh, Scotland, treats the diseases of all the domesticated animals. Office at Boarding Stables of E. H. Patch, 22 Harrison Avenue, Springfield, Mass. Messages by mail or telegram will receive prompt attention.

31

**GRAND OPENING!**

**METCALF & LUTHER'S EMPORIUM.**

The Great Housekeeping Establishment of Western Massachusetts.

**FURNITURE! FURNITURE!**

Rich Black Walnut Chamber Suits, Handsome Ash Chamber Suits, Beautiful Painted Chamber Suits, Elegant Ornamented Chamber Suits.

Plush Parlor Suits, Rep Parlor Suits, Hair Cloth Parlor Suits, Terry Parlor Suits, Lasting Parlor Suits.

Parlor, Library, Sitting Room, Dining Room and Kitchen Furniture.

**Carpets. Carpets.**

**CHEAP! CHEAP! CHEAP!**

Tapestry Carpets, Three-Ply Carpets, Two-Ply Carpets, Extra Super Carpets, Hemp Carpets, All Wool Dutch Carpets, Linen Carpets, Oil Cloth and Rugs, Ottomans and Mats.

Parties who propose making any change in their house this spring will find it greatly to their advantage to see us before purchasing, as they will be enabled to find everything in the

**HOUSE-FURNISHING LINE**

in great variety, at a GREAT REDUCTION from former prices. To those commencing housekeeping we offer SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS which no other house in the State can offer.

N. B.—Goods sold on Weekly or Monthly Installments.

**METCALF & LUTHER,**

Successors to

**PIERCE, ABBOTT & CO.,**

435 Main-street, opposite Court Square, SPRINGFIELD.

**A. M. KNIGHT & SON,**

363 Main St., SPRINGFIELD, Mass.

Wholesale and retail dealers in PLUMBERS' MATERIALS.

Prices guaranteed as low as in New York or Boston.

First-class workmen sent to any part of the country.

25 years' experience enables us to warrant satisfaction.

25w61

**F. EDWARD GRAY,**

66-6m25

**LIME, CEMENT, PLASTERING, HAIR AND SEA SAND,**

231 Main Street, opposite Massachusetts House, SPRINGFIELD, MASS. 25w4

**THE IMPROVED ZERO REFRIGERATOR.**

The reason the ZERO REFRIGERATOR has taken the first premium over all others is that it consumes less than one-half the ice of other upright refrigerators; it is a refrigerator and water-cooler combined; it has the dryest provision chamber; it dispenses with the nuisance of having a drip-pan; its build and get-up of design is superior, and it is the best meat, fish; fruit and ice preserver in the world.

FOR SALE BY

**W. H. Hitchcock,**

TIN AND SLATE ROOFER,

And Manufacturer of STOVES & FURNACES.

PALMER, Mass. 8m9

## GRAND OPENING!

—AT—

**METCALF & LUTHER'S EMPORIUM.**

The Great Housekeeping Establishment of Western Massachusetts.

**FURNITURE! FURNITURE!**

Rich Black Walnut Chamber Suits, Handsome Ash Chamber Suits, Beautiful Painted Chamber Suits, Elegant Ornamented Chamber Suits.

Plush Parlor Suits, Rep Parlor Suits, Hair Cloth Parlor Suits, Terry Parlor Suits, Lasting Parlor Suits.

Parlor, Library, Sitting Room, Dining Room and Kitchen Furniture.

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FOR SALE BY

**W. H. Hitchcock,**

TIN AND SLATE ROOFER,

And Manufacturer of STOVES & FURNACES.

PALMER, Mass. 8m9

**DR. FLINT'S QUAKER BITTERS.**

Composed of Roots, Barks, and Herbs,—the great Blood Purifier of the day,—restoring vitality and energy. To the Aged, they are a blessing,—removing the infirmities of age, strengthening and stimulating the body and cheering the mind. Mothers and Maidens will find the Quaker Bitters a safe and reliable remedy, in all cases of illness incident to the sex,—purifying the blood,—producing not only a vigorous circulation, but a beautiful and healthy complexion. Children suffering from sudden or severe attacks of illness peculiar to early life, often find ready relief by taking one bottle of Quaker Bitters. No one can remain long unwell, if curable, after taking a few bottles.

PREPARED BY

**DR. H. S. FLINT & CO.,**

At their Great Medical Depot, Providence, R. I.

**FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.**

**GILL & HAYES**

On Thursday, June 17, we shall commence a GRAND CLEARING OUT SALE OF SIXTY THOUSAND DOLLARS worth of DRY GOODS, that we saved from the GREAT FIRE, which burned our store May 30.

These goods are not burned, and are not wet, but have been tumbled, and more or less soiled, excepting a portion of our FINE GOODS, which were brought our first and have been kept in order. In this sale, however, we shall offer EVERY ARTICLE in the entire stock at a MATERIAL REDUCTION from any previous prices.

Sales will commence at 9 o'clock, Thursday morning, June 17, in our new store in Madden's Block, nearly opposite our old stand.

**McKNIGHT,**

**NORTON & HAWLEY.**

4w13f

**LOOK!—We offer the grandest chance to agents. Men, women, boys and girls coin money. Address with stamp, Paul Luck, New Bedford, Mass.**

**FOR COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS,**

And all throat diseases

**USE WELLS' CARBOLIC TABLETS.**

Put up only in BLUE boxes.

**A TRIED AND SURE REMEDY.**

Sold by all druggists. 4w11

**CAUTION.—NOTICE.—THE GENUINE EDITION—LIFE AND LABORS OF LIVINGSTONE.**

(Including the "LAST JOURNALS") unfolds vividly his 30 years' strange adventures; also, the curiosities, wonders and wealth of that marvelous country, and is absolutely the only new, complete work. Hence it sells. Only \$3.00. Agents wanted. Send for terms and positive proof. HUBBARD BROS., Publishers, 179 Washington street, Boston, Mass. 4w11

**WANTED AGENTS—everywhere to canvass for our great Centennial Book, worthy the special notice of experienced agents. For particulars address the publisher, D. B. RUSSELL, Boston, Mass. 4w15**

**AGENTS WANTED for the fastest selling book ever published. Send for circulars to ING CO., Philadelphia, Pa. 4w15**

**10 to \$500 in Wall street often leads to a fortune. A 72 page book entitled "Men and Idioms of Wall street," explaining everything JOHN HICKLING & CO. Bankers and Brokers, 72 Broadway, N. Y. SENT FREE. 4w15**

## POND'S EXTRACT.

CHILDREN.—No family can afford to be without Pond's Extract. Accidents, Bruises, Contusions, Cuts, Sprains, are relieved almost instantly by external application. Promptly relieves pains of neuralgia, sciatica, rheumatism, old sores, boils, felonies, etc. Arrests inflammation, reduces swellings, stops bleeding, removes discolorations and heals rapidly.

**FEMALE WEAKNESS.**—It always relieves pain in the back and loins, fullness and pressing pain in the head, nausea, vertigo.

**LEUCORRHOEA** it has no equal. All kinds of ulcerations to which ladies are subject are promptly cured. Fuller details in book accompany each bottle.

**PILES—BLOOD BLEEDING**—meet prompt relief and ready cure. No case, however chronic or obstinate, can long resist its regular use.

**VARICOSE VEINS.**—It is the only sure cure. **KIDNEY DISEASES.**—It has no equal for permanent cure.







# The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XXVI.

PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, JULY 24, 1875.

NUMBER 17.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two dollars a year. A discount of 25 cents made to those who pay in advance. Six months, \$1.00; three months, 50 cents. ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at liberal rates. JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed in the best style and at short notice.

## RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

**TRAINS LEAVE PALMER**  
For Boston and the East—3.38, N. Y. express, 7.03, Albany express, 7.48, accommodation, 8.30, 12.35, 3.03, N. Y. express, 4.34, accommodation, 5.18, express, 6.30, Sunday night mail, 12.38 A. M.  
For Springfield, New York, Albany and the West—8.20, accommodation to Albany, 10.35, accommodation, 11.07, Albany express, 11.32, N. Y. express, 6.48, express, 7.48, Albany express, 8.15, accommodation, 11.55, N. Y. express, P. M. Sunday night, 11.32, P. M.  
For Montreal and way stations—8.20 A. M., 2.10 and 6.40 P. M.  
For New London and way stations—8.15 A. M., 2.40 and 6.20 P. M.  
For Ware, Winchendon and the North—8.30 A. M., 12.35, 4.15 and 5.50 P. M.  
Train leave Ware, going South—7.11 and 10.17 A. M., 2.00 and 5.05 P. M., connecting at Palmer with trains on B. & A. and N. L. N. Railroads.  
Going North—9.02 A. M. and 3.22 P. M., for Winchendon; 1.48 P. M., Gilbertville; 6.24 P. M., Barre.

## LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

**PALMER.**  
**ALLEN & CO.,** Wholesale and Retail Druggists and Bookellers.  
**A. H. WELLS,** dealer in Dry Goods, Ready-Made Clothing, Carpets, &c.  
**AMERICAN HOUSE,** Main street, I. S. Wood, Proprietor. A first-class house.  
**ANTIQUE HOUSE,** by J. W. Weeks, east of the railroad bridge.  
**BURLEIGH & KEYES,** Carpenters and Joiners, and dealers in Lumber, Doors, Windows, &c.  
**B. H. JOHNSON,** Carpenter and Joiner, and mover of buildings.  
**C. A. BROWN & CO.,** Stoves, Furnaces and Tinware, Commercial Block.  
**CONOR & BARRETT,** Billiard Rooms, Cross Block.  
**CHARLES L. GARDNER,** Attorney and Counselor-at-Law, Church street.  
**CALVIN HUTCHCOCK,** Boot and Shoemaker and Repairer, 53 Main street.  
**E. W. ANDREWS,** manufacturer of choice Havana and Domestic Cigars, Thorndike.  
**E. S. BROOKS,** Watchmaker, Jeweler and Engraver, Commercial Block.  
**E. J. WOOD,** Decorative Paper Hanger, dealer in Wall Paper, Crocker, &c., 68 Main street.  
**E. L. DAVIS,** dealer in Fancy Goods, Yankee Notions, Cakes, Hosiery, Flap Skirts, &c.  
**F. M. EAGER,** Boot and shoe manufacturer to order, and dealer in leather and findings.  
**F. J. WASSUM,** Merchant Tailor, and dealer in Gent's Furnishing Goods.  
**FRANK M. JASON,** Barber and Hair Dresser, over Hitchcock's Block.  
**G. FRANK SHAW,** Dry Goods, Fancy Goods, Ready-Made Clothing, &c., Three Rivers.  
**GEO. W. RANDALL,** Deputy Sheriff and Auctioneer.  
**G. A. HUNT,** Horse-Shoeing and Jobbing. Shop in rear of old grain shop.  
**GEORGE ROBINSON,** dealer in Hardware, Iron, Steel, Paints, Oil and Glass.  
**H. H. PEIRY,** Carpenter and Builder, shop on Central street.  
**H. P. & J. S. HOLDEN,** wholesale and retail dealers in Dry Goods & Groceries, Lawrence Bk.  
**HENRY G. LOOMIS,** dealer in all kinds of House Furniture, Coffins and Burial Caskets.  
**H. G. CROSS,** Ambrotype and Photograph Rooms, Cross Block.  
**H. W. MUNGIEL,** Merchant Tailor, and manufacturer of Custom Clothing.  
**J. F. HOLBROOK,** dealer in all kinds of Coal, agent for National and White Star line of steamers. Drafts on Foreign Banks at Lowest Rates.  
**JAMES G. ALLEN,** Attorney at Law, Notary Public and Insurance Agent. Acknowledgements of deeds and affidavits taken to be used in any State. JOHN THOMPSON, wholesale and retail dealer in Groceries, Crocker's Flour Feed, &c.  
**JOSEPH SHAW,** Brick Mason and Plasterer.  
**J. B. SHAW,** dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, &c., opposite the Depot.  
**J. A. SQUIER,** dealer in Coal, Flour, and all kinds of Produce.  
**J. W. FOWLER,** Cabinet Maker and Upholsterer. Shop on School street.  
**LYMAN DIMOCK,** dealer in Boots, Shoes and Rubbers.  
**Mrs. A. C. COLLINS,** Milliner, 58 Main street.  
**OSCAR G. MARCY,** Livery and Feed Stable, rear of American House.  
**REFRESHMENT ROOMS,** by S. Hamilton, Chandler's Block, West Warren.  
**R. J. GARDNER & SON,** Knox street, House Painters, Grainers and Paper Hangers.  
**S. A. TAYLOR,** Attorney at Law. Office—Allen Block, Church street.  
**SILAS RUGGLES,** M. D., residence, Dickinson Place, Three Rivers.  
**SMITH & CO.,** dealers in Groceries, Provisions, Fruit, &c.  
**S. H. LAWRENCE** will pay the highest cash prices for Hides and Pelts.  
**W. H. CLARK,** Watchmaker, Engraver and Music Dealer, store in Cross Block, Main street.  
**W. M. KURTZ,** Harness Maker and Carriage Trimmer, South Main street.  
**WARE.**  
**CHARLES S. ROBINSON,**—Every line of goods found in a general first-class store.  
**C. E. & J. T. STEVENS,** agents for the Anchor, Inman, Cunard, Tappan's and Williams' line of steamers.  
**F. D. RICHARDS,** Attorney and Counselor at Law.  
**G. K. CUTLER,** Bookseller and Stationer, and dealer in Paper Hanging, Musical Instruments and Sheet Music.  
**GREEN BROTHERS,** dealers in Stores and Ranges. Agents for the best furnaces made—set and warranted. Roofing and Job Work solicited.  
**HAMPDEN HOUSE,** R. Snow, Proprietor. Good livery stable. Free carriage to and from depot.  
**H. P. PAIGE,** Fancy and sign Painter, at Zeuss Marsh's.  
**J. KEEFE & CO.,** dealers in Groceries, Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes, &c.  
**JERRY BYRNS,** Ware Bakery—Bread, Crackers, Cakes, &c., supplied to families and the trade.  
**P. N. ROBERTS,** Photographer, and dealer in Rustic and Oval Frames, Albums, &c., Ely's Block.  
**L. C. WHITE & CO.,** manufacturers of and dealers in every variety of American and Foreign Marble, Church street.  
**MRS. L. A. EASTINGS,** Dressmaking in the latest styles. Rooms on Pleasant street.  
**MRS. C. PHIPPS,** Hoop Skirt and Corset Rooms, Maple St., opp. Depot. Ladies fitted in extra large sizes. Skirts and Corsets made to order.  
**M. L. BARNES,** Licensed Auctioneer. Orders left at Chas. A. Stevens' counting room.  
**T. McBRIDE** repairs Boots and Shoes in the best style.  
**WARE HOTEL, LIVERY,**—F. Gilmore, Proprietor. Good Teams to let at fair prices.  
**ZENAS MARSH,** Painter, Glazier, Paper Hanger, Sign Painter, and dealer in Sash and Blinds, Bank street.  
**MONSON.**  
**ARRA SQUIER,** Dealer in Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Flooring, and Building Material.  
**A. H. HUSK,** manufacturer of the Harness and Livery Goods.  
**W. L. CALKINS,** Painter, Grainer and Paper Hanger. A good assortment of Paper Hangings on hand. Shop on Washington street, Monson.  
**GEO. W. BURDICK,** Blacksmith, Stone Shop, Monson.  
**CUSHMAN HOUSE,** L. G. Cushman, Proprietor. A good livery connected with the house.  
**G. H. SHAW,** Real Estate Agent, Insurance Solicitor, Auctioneer and Appraiser.  
**JOHN A. ORCUTT,** Carpenter and Builder. Timber and Lumber for sale.  
**JOSEPH H. THOMPSON,** Horse-shoeing, Blacksmithing and Jobbing, near Rogers' store.

## Eating Bread and Milk.

The daintiest, prettiest picture  
"Twas ever my lot to see,  
Waist of four little children,  
On a door-stone vis-a-vis;  
With eyes as bright as diamonds,  
And hair as soft as silk,  
Out of an old-fashioned porringer  
Eating bread and milk.  
In the back-ground, near the door,  
Sat the father and the mother;  
And when the laugh went round  
They glanced at one another,  
What need is there for speech?  
The eye so much hath said,  
As they watch the little children  
Eating milk and bread.  
The household pet, old Bonnie,  
Is sleeping in the clover,  
And in his dreams again  
The hunt he's living over;  
Whenever the spoons click on the dish  
He lifts his sluggish head,  
And seems to say, "I envy you  
Your sweet new milk and bread."  
Through the trees, the low sun shadows  
Were sitting here and there,  
Lighting up each window pane,  
While the tired birds came trooping  
To leaflets overhead,  
To the dappled shoulders glowing  
To the girls with milk and bread.  
What artist hand can catch  
The smile-lit, coming, going?  
Or the restless tresses  
By the dimpled shoulders flowing?  
Or give the arching lip  
So free a shade of red,  
As it takes a sip of milk,  
And then a bit of bread?  
Oh, happy little dreamers  
Upon that door-stone step—  
No shade of care has crossed  
Your happy faces yet.  
Oh, would their lives might ever be  
So free from care and dread  
As now, while twilight gathers,  
Eating milk and bread.  
—Rural New Yorker.

## THE MANAGING WIFE.

Esra Newton had just finished looking over his yearly accounts. "Well," asked his wife, looking up, "how do you come out?"  
"I find," said her husband, "that my expenses during the last year have been thirty-seven cents over a thousand dollars."  
"And your income has been a thousand dollars?"  
"Yes, I managed pretty well, didn't I?"  
"Do you think it managing well to exceed your income?" said his wife.  
"That would be something like carrying an umbrella when the sun shines," asked Mr. Newton, lightly.  
"Not much to be sure, but still something. It seems to me that we ought to have saved, instead of falling behind."  
"But how can we live on this salary, Elizabeth? We haven't lived extravagantly. Still, it seems to have taken all."  
"Perhaps there is something in which we might retrench. Suppose you mention some of your little items."  
"The most important are house rent, one hundred and fifty dollars, and articles of food, five hundred dollars."  
"Just half."  
"Yes, and you'll admit that we can't retrench there, Elizabeth. I like to live well. I had enough of poor board before I married. Now I mean to live as well as I can."  
"Still we ought to be saving up something against a rainy day, Esra."  
"That would be something like carrying an umbrella when the sun shines."  
"Still it is well enough to have an umbrella in the house."  
"I can't controvert your logic, Elizabeth, but I am afraid we shan't be able to save anything this year. When I get my salary raised, it will be time enough to think of that."  
"Let me make a proposition to you," said Mrs. Newton. "You say that half of your income has been expended on articles of food. Are you willing to allow me that sum for the purpose?"  
"You guarantee to pay all bills out of it?"  
"Yes."  
"Then I will shift the responsibility upon you with pleasure. But I can tell you beforehand you won't be able to save much out of it."  
"Perhaps not. At any rate I will engage not to exceed."  
"That's well. I shouldn't relish having any additional bills to pay. As I am paid every month, I will at each payment hand you half the money."  
The different characters of husband and wife may be judged from the conversation which has been recorded. Mr. Newton had but a little prudence or foresight. He lived chiefly for the present, and seemed to fancy that whatever contingencies might arise in the future, he would somehow be provided for. Now, trust in Providence is a very proper feeling, but there is a good deal of truth in the old adage that God will help those who help themselves.  
Mrs. Newton, on the contrary, had been brought up in a family which was compelled to be economical, and although she was not disposed to deny herself comforts, yet she felt that it was desirable to procure them at a fair price.  
The time at which this conversation took place was at the commencement of the second year of their married life.  
The first step which Mrs. Newton took, on accepting the charge of the household expenses, was to institute the practice of paying cash for all articles that came under her department. She accordingly called on the butcher and inquired:  
"How often have you been in the habit of presenting your bills, Mr. Williams?"  
"Once in six months," was the reply.  
"And I suppose sometimes you have had bills?"  
"Yes, one-third of my profits on an average are swept off by them."  
"And you could afford, I suppose, to sell somewhat cheaper for ready money?"  
"Yes, and I would be glad if all my customers would give me a chance to do so."  
"I will set them an example, then," said Mrs. Newton. "Hereafter whatever articles shall be purchased of you will be paid on the spot, and you shall expect me to sell them as reasonable as you can."  
This arrangement was also made with the others, who, it is scarcely needful to say, were glad to enter into the arrangement.  
Ready money is a great support of trade, and a cash customer is worth two who purchase on credit.  
Fortunately, Mrs. Newton had a small supply of money by her which lasted till the first monthly installment from her husband became due. Thus she was enabled to carry out her plan from the beginning.  
Another plan which occurred to her as likely to save expense, was to purchase in large quantities. She had soon saved enough from the money allowed her to do this. For exam-

ple, instead of buying sugar a few pounds at a time, she purchased a barrel, and so succeeded in saving a cent or more on a pound. This, perhaps, amounted to but a trifle in the course of a year, but the same system carried out in regard to other articles yielded a result which was by no means a trifle.  
There were other ways in which a careful housekeeper is able to limit expenses which Mrs. Newton did not overlook. With an object in view she was always on the lookout to prevent waste, and to get the full value of whatever was expended.  
At the close of the year, on examining her bank-book—for she had regularly deposited whatever money she had not occasion to use, in one of these institutions—she found that she had one hundred and fifty dollars, besides reimbursing herself for the money used during the first month, and having enough to last another.  
"Well, Elizabeth, have you kept within your allowance?" asked her husband at this time.  
"I guess you have not found it so easy to save as you thought for."  
"I have saved something, however," said his wife. "How is it with you?"  
"That's more than I can say. However, I have not exceeded my income, that's one good thing. We have lived full as well, and I don't know but better than last year, when we spent five hundred."  
"It's knack, Esra," said his wife, smiling.  
She was not inclined to mention how much she had saved. She wanted sometime or other to surprise him when it would be of some service.  
"She may possibly have saved up twenty-five dollars," thought Mr. Newton, or some such trifle, and so dismissed the subject from his mind.  
At the end of the second year, Mrs. Newton's savings, including the interest, amounted to three hundred and fifty dollars, and she began to feel quite rich.  
Her husband did not think to inquire how she had succeeded, supposing as before that it could be but a small sum.  
However, he had a piece of news to communicate. His salary had been raised from a thousand to twelve hundred dollars.  
He added: "As I before allowed you one-half my income for household expenses, it is no more than fair I should do so now. That will give you a better chance to save part of it than before. Indeed, I don't know how you have succeeded in saving anything thus far."  
As before, Mrs. Newton merely said that she had saved something, without specifying the amount.  
Her allowance was increased to six hundred dollars, but her expenses were not proportionally increased at all; so that her savings for the third year swelled the aggregate sum in the savings bank to six hundred dollars.  
Mr. Newton, on the contrary, in spite of his increased salary, was no better off at the end of the third year than before. His expenses had increased a hundred dollars, though he had found it difficult to tell how his comfort and happiness had been increased thereby.  
In spite of his carelessness in regard to his own affairs, Mr. Newton was an excellent man in regard to his business, and his services were valuable to his employers. They accordingly increased his salary from time to time, till it reached sixteen hundred dollars. He had steadily preserved the custom of assigning one-half to his wife for the same purpose as heretofore, and this had become such a habit that he never thought to inquire whether she found it necessary to employ the wife or not.  
Thus ten years rolled away. During all this time Mr. Newton lived in the same hired house for which he paid an annual rent of one hundred and fifty dollars. Latterly, however, he had become dissatisfied with it. It had passed into the hands of a new landlord, who was not disposed to keep it in the repair which he considered desirable.  
About this time a block of excellent houses was erected by the capitalist, who designed to sell them or let them as he had an opportunity. They were more modern and much better arranged than the one in which he now lived, and he felt a strong desire to move into one of them. He mentioned it to his wife one morning.  
"What is the rent, Esra?" she inquired.  
"Two hundred and seventy-five dollars for the corner house; two hundred for either of the others."  
"The corner one would be preferable, on account of the side windows."  
"Yes, and they have a large yard besides. I think we must hire one of them. I guess I'll engage one of them to-day; you know our year is out next week."  
"Please wait, Esra, till to-morrow before engaging one."  
"For what reason?"  
"I should like to examine the house."  
"Very well, I suppose to-morrow will be sufficiently early."  
Soon after breakfast Mrs. Newton called on "Squire Bent," the owner of the new block, and intimated her desire to be shown the corner house. The request he readily complied with, Mrs. Newton was quite delighted with all the arrangements, and expressed her satisfaction.  
"Are these houses for sale or to let?" she inquired.  
"Either," said the owner.  
"The rent is, I understand, two hundred and seventy-five dollars."  
"Yes, I consider the corner house worth at least seventy-five dollars more than the rest."  
"And what do you charge for the house to a cash purchaser?" asked Mrs. Newton, with subdued eagerness.  
"Four thousand dollars cash," was the reply, "and that is but a small advance on the cost."  
"Very well, I will buy it of you," added Mrs. Newton, quietly.  
"What did I understand you to say?" asked the "Squire," scarcely believing his ears.  
"I repeat that I will buy this house at your own price, and pay the money within a week."  
"Then the house is yours. But your husband said nothing of his intention; in fact, I did not know."  
"That he had the money to invest, I suppose you would say. Neither does he know it, and I must ask you not to tell him for the present."  
The next morning Mrs. Newton invited her husband to take a walk, without specifying the direction.  
They soon stood in front of the house in which he had desired to live.  
"Wouldn't you like to go in?"  
"Yes. It's a pity we haven't got the key."  
"I have the key," said his wife, and forthwith walked up the steps and proceeded to open the door.

"When did you get the key of 'Squire Bent'?" asked the husband.  
"Yesterday, when I bought the house," said his wife, quietly.  
Mr. Newton gazed at his wife in profound astonishment.  
"What on earth do you mean, Elizabeth?" he inquired.  
"Just what I say. This house is mine, and what is mine is thine. So the house is yours, Esra."  
"Where in the name of goodness did you raise the money?" asked her husband, his amazement still as great as ever.  
"I haven't been a managing wife for ten years for nothing," said Mrs. Newton, smiling.  
With some difficulty, Mrs. Newton persuaded her husband that the price of the house was really the result of her savings. He felt when he surveyed the commodious arrangements of the new house that he had reason to be grateful for the prudence of his managing wife.  
**JOHANNA SEBUS.**  
The poet Goethe tells a sad and beautiful story, and it is the more sad and beautiful because it is true—of a young girl, Johanna Sebus, who, in the year 1809, when the sea broke down the dykes and overflowed her native village, proved herself worthy of a great poet's song.  
Johanna, or Joanna, as we could call her, was only seventeen years old, but no one in the village had the noble spirit and quiet courage of this strong, true-hearted girl.  
When the waters rose around the houses, and the waves washed up to the very doorsteps, Johanna knew that there was no longer safety, excepting on the high grounds near the village. But how were they to reach those high grounds? The water was nearly knee-deep and rising every moment. The roaring and surging of the waves and the wind was heard in every direction, and the dyke was giving away, piece by piece, before the rushing flood. Every moment the danger increased. There was no time to hesitate.  
Johanna's mother, an aged woman, could not force her way through those raging waves. But Johanna was tall and strong. She took her old mother in her arms and stepped boldly into the water. The waves dashed against her, but she pressed on. Her neighbors, a mother and three children, seeing her leave them, were seized with a sudden terror. Not until this moment did they know how much they depended on the brave Johanna, the only person to whom they could look for counsel or help in their hour of peril.  
After a word or two of encouragement to her mother, who trembled as she saw the waters boiling beneath her—so terribly near to her, Johanna turned to her neighbors and called to them to fly to the hill close by, which was yet dry, and would afford them safety for a time, and assured them that she would return to them as soon as she had placed her mother on high ground. "And my poor goat," she cried, as she heard his favorite bleating after her, "take him with you. Don't leave him to die."  
As soon as she reached a place of safety, Johanna set her mother upon the ground, and without a moment's pause, turned around to hurry back through the ever-deepening water. Her old mother cried out:  
"Oh, where are you going? The path is washed away! Oh, my daughter! will you go into that dreadful flood again?"  
"Mother, they must be saved!" said Johanna, as she plunged into the water, by this time more than knee-deep.  
The dyke was now on the point of giving away entirely. A hill of water seemed roaring and rushing toward the village.  
But Johanna pressed on over the path she knew so well, although it was now covered with water. The waves dashed against her, almost knocking her down, and drenching her from head to foot. At last she reached the little hill where she had left her neighbors. But almost at this moment the dyke gave away; a mad deluge rushed in, sweeping over everything before it, and around the little hill soon boiled a turbulent sea, rising above its highest point.  
As the great waves roll over the ground on which they stand, clinging in terror to each other, Johanna's her neighbor and her children cannot keep their foothold. They are washed away and disappear beneath the raging flood. As they sink one of the children seizes the goat by one horn and drags him down. Thus all but Johanna are lost.  
Johanna stands alone, still firm and strong, but the waters are rising and rising around her.  
Who is there now to save this noble girl? She has many friends and many lovers, but no one of them comes to her now. Nothing comes to her but the salt angry waves. No where can she see even a boat.  
She casts one look up to heaven, and then the waters surge fiercely against her, and she is gone!  
Now nothing is to be seen where the village stood but a wild waste of waters, with here and there a steeple or a tree rising up above the flood.  
But as the survivors gaze upon this widespread desolation, the thought of the brave and beautiful girl who gave her life for others throws a deep gloom over the mournful scene.  
And even when the waters subside, and the land reappears, no one who knew Johanna can be glad. They weep for her and cannot forget her.  
This is a sad story of a noble girl. Only those who have read it to Goethe so tenderly and dramatically tells in his poem, "Johanna Sebus," can appreciate its true pathos and force.  
**PICKLING CUCUMBERS.** The Massachusetts Ploughman contains this recipe: Place the cucumbers in an earthen jar (without washing, unless very dirty), and pour over them a weak brine, scalding hot, and let them stand in it 24 hours, when it must be turned off, scalded, skimmed, and turned on again. Now they must be freshened by pouring over them hot vinegar, and let them stand a few days, adding horse-radish roots and any kind of whole spices that one prefers. Stir them occasionally to prevent scum from rising. Many house-keepers labor with the mistaken idea that pickle vinegar must be scalded every time a white scum rises. It does no good whatever, only weakens the vinegar, and eventually kills it outright.  
A distinguished personage once remarked to Talleyrand, "In the upper chamber, at least, are to be found men possessed of a conscience." "Conscience!" replied Talleyrand, "to be sure; I know many a peer who has got two."

## "Lost for want of a Word!"

"Lost for want of a word!"  
Fallen among thieves and dying,  
Priests and Levites passing  
The place where he is lying;  
He is too faint to raise his head,  
Too far off to be heard—  
There are those beside life's highway  
Lost for want of a word!  
"Lost for want of a word!"  
All in the black night staying  
Among the mazes of thought,  
False light ever betraying.  
Oh! that a human voice  
The murky darkness had stirred!  
Lost and benighted forever!  
Lost for want of a word!  
"Lost for want of a word!"  
Too high, it may be, and noble,  
To be ever checked in his sin,  
Or led to Christ in his trouble;  
No one boldly and truly  
To show him where he has erred—  
Poor handful of dust and ashes!  
Lost for want of a word!  
"Lost for want of a word!"  
A word that you might have spoken;  
Who knows what eyes may be dim,  
Or what hearts may be aching and broken?  
Go, scatter beside all waters,  
So sick at heart and dazed;  
Let never a soul by thy dumbness  
Be lost for want of a word.—*Morrison.*

## NOTES BY THE WAY.

Leaving Palmer on the morning train north, we pass up the pleasant valley of the Connecticut, and at evening arrive at St. Albans, Vt., where after partaking of a hasty supper, we again take the train and pursue our journey, crossing Lake Champlain in the evening, the cool breezes of which are very grateful after the dust and heat of a day's ride in the cars. Darkness now shutting out our view we content ourselves to sleep until morning, when we arrive in Ogdensburg, a beautiful town of some ten thousand or more inhabitants, situated on the banks of the St. Lawrence river, noted principally for its elevators and warehouses, for the transshipment of grain and other freight received from Lake vessels. Here we cross the river to Prescott, a Canadian village, where we go on board the beautiful steamer Corinthian, for a ride down the river to Montreal, a distance of 120 miles. The scenery here is very fine.  
Soon after leaving Prescott we came to Long Salt Rapids, divided by an island in the center into two channels—the American and the Lost channels—a name given to it by the beaver, as they supposed that if a boat drifted into that it was sure to be lost. Formerly the American channel was used, but now most of the steamers go through the Lost channel. Here it presents a grand appearance, as the water is lashed into a white foam for several miles, and the velocity of the current is such that a raft, it is said, will drift nine miles in forty minutes. This going down hill by water produces a highly novel sensation. Still farther down we came to the Cascades, Codr and Corteen rapids, all of which are very fine, as well as passing many points of interest along the banks. Now the river widens, and we enter what is known as Lake St. Francis. Here the Ottawa enters the St. Lawrence, the former having a reddish appearance, while that of the latter is green, and for miles the waters of the rivers can be distinguished by their color. When within about eight miles of Montreal we come to Longue Point, an Indian village, lying near the entrance to the Lachine rapids. At this point the boat stops, and an Indian comes on board to pilot the boat over the Lachine, the last and most dangerous of the rapids, as no boat dare pass there unless he is at the wheel, and we wondered what they would do when poor Indian was dead, as he is now an old man; but perhaps some one of the three men whom he has to help him will by that time have learned to swim. The current here is so swift, that one touch upon the rock would shiver her in atoms, but our feelings of fear gave place to those of excitement and pleasure.  
In about half an hour after leaving this last rapid the boat passes under Victoria bridge, the longest and largest bridge in the world, and known as the tubular or beam bridge, consisting of a series of iron tubes resting on twelve four stone piers. Its entire length is a mile and three-quarters. Soon after passing under the bridge we arrive at Montreal, and after spending sufficient time there to visit the places of interest, we proceed to the White Mountains via the Grand Trunk railway. Leaving the cars at Gorham, N. H., and after a ride of eight miles by stage, we find ourselves in the beautiful village called the Glen, situated at the foot of Mt. Washington. On the east this is one of the grandest as well as most beautiful places in America in which to spend the hot days of summer, as the large masses of snow upon the sides of the mountains keep the air very cool and agreeable, some of the drifts now being 25 or 30 feet deep and covering acres in extent. In the latter part of August, when these immense masses of snow are melted by the fogs which are prevalent at that season, some very handsome snow and ice arches are formed by the water as it channels its way beneath.  
Here we met our old friend, Josh Billings, who was enjoying himself catching trout, which are so abundant in these mountain streams. After resting here for a little season to enjoy the beautiful scenery and cool breezes from the snow-capped mountains, we bid farewell to this lovely spot and take up our line of march for Portland, passing through the caterpillar region, where for miles the country presents the appearance of early spring, every leaf having been eaten off the trees and the new ones just commencing to start again. So immense were their numbers that trains on the Grand Trunk road have been stopped by them three times.  
From Portland we continue our march to the sea-shore, and after resting quietly there for a days return with a feeling that our vacation was only too short.  
J. K. W.  
Half of the suicides in the country are owing, not to sudden and overwhelming misfortune, but to general despair resulting from a long, weary struggle against debt, by which gradually courage is lost, and poor, prostrate humanity seeks relief in the unknown world. Keep to your income, however small it may be. There is pleasure even in self-sacrifice; and the troubles which beset us are always less than those which we anticipate. A man is happier by far on five hundred dollars a year who lives within it, than one who has thousands yet exceeds his income. There is a mysterious connection between the heart, the pocket, and the head, which cannot be served, try we as hard as we may.  
How to make good puffs—send an editor fifty cents a line for them.

## EFFECT OF MUSIC ON SAVAGES.

Sir Samuel Baker, in his new volume of African adventure, tells us of the noble effect of music upon the natives. "I believe," he says, "the safest way to travel in those countries would be to play the cornet, if possible, without ceasing, which would insure a safe passage. A London organ grinder could march through Central Africa, followed by an admiring and enthusiastic crowd, who, if his tunes were lively, would form a dancing escort of the most untiring materials." One can but imagine the different record we should have if music, instead of gunpowder, had been employed as a force for the conquest of savage races. The pilgrim father, who so severely condemned ungodly music, might have reversed his judgment had he known the effect of the life and drum and the trumpet on the sensitive ears of the Indians; he might, indeed have organized band of organ players; and even if his own spirit had severely suffered under that unwelcome noise, the speedy conquest of the otherwise intractable savage would assuredly have rendered the employment of such means good and wise in his judgment. Let African explorers hereafter go forth with many wind and string instruments; even the pirates of the China seas, or the cannibals of the Pacific, would cease to be a terror to every traveler, had they means at hand for the production of "sweet and dying sounds." Fearful has been the bloodshed because the power of Orpheus has been unknown or neglected, and future travelers, explorers, or adventurers into unknown wilds may cordially thank Sir Samuel for this valuable hint.

## LET BABIES DIG IN THE DIRT.

We once asked an old Winnebago squaw, how it was that she cured her sick family by simply covering them every day with fresh earth, leaving only a breathing spot for their noses, and she said—"Earth our mother. Earth make she, and earth take good care to make she papoose strong; squaw-mother make she papoose sick. Earth-mother make she papoose well again. She can't tell white squaw any more." Now this poor Indian woman was wise "according to her lights." Without knowing why, she saw that the earth was a friend to her children, and therefore gave them to its healing embrace. If the mother be fortunate enough to live in the country, she has the cure for many of her children's ill quite at hand. Encourage baby to play in the fresh earth, preparing it properly for its enjoyment and cure, with as careful an eye to the comfort of the little thing, as you would if it were to take any other sort of bath. If it has no old dresses, make it a suit of cheap print, tie upon its head a light hat, that will protect its eyes from discomfort and give it freedom to delve in the warm, soft earth, where the sunshine can comfort and invigorate it. If it is a city child and cannot stances forbid a trip to the country, for the sake of the weak convalescent, have a sand heap made on the warm side of your yard. Instinct will teach it to dig, and digging hardens the muscles and brings strength to the bones, while from the heart of the earth rises a subtle and strong power of healing that we can neither explain nor understand ourselves, though we have both seen and felt its potency.

## SALTING HAY.

Now is the time for putting in the hay; and if any good comes of salting, every farmer should know and make use of it. If on the other hand, it is useless, or worse, they ought to leave it out. Observation settles many of these questions, not susceptible of offer solution, therefore let those who try it watch, and note the result when feeding time comes. The Country Gentleman has this article on the subject:  
Farmers are divided in opinion as to the utility of salting hay. One thing is certain, that it has never proved sufficiently advantageous to become adopted by good farmers to any extent. We do not think it would preserve green hay or affect the weight unless applied in doses so large as to injure animals. Four quarts to the ton are as much as we would advise for any experiment. Some farmers inform us that three quarts per ton makes their hay more palatable, and prevents mustiness, while others give unfavorable reports. So small a quantity would not probably produce much effect either way. Hay contains naturally several pounds of salt per ton (the precise amount we have not now at hand), which is probably about as much as animals need. A healthy horse will be applying it evenly; it would be likely to be spread in masses, and animals would get it undue quantities at times. On the whole we have not much to say in favor of salting hay, but would depend more on a good tending machine.

## DON'T QUARREL.

People talk of lover's quarrels as rather pleasant episodes—probably because they are not quarrels at all. She pouts; he kisses. He frowns; she coaxes. It is half play, and they know it. Matrimonial quarrels are another thing. I doubt seriously if married people ever truly forgive each other after the first falling out. They gloss it over; they kiss and make up; the wound apparently heals, to reappear as some of those horrible wounds given in battles do, at some unexpected moment. The man who has sneered and said cruel things to a sensitive woman never has her whole heart again. The woman who has uttered reproaches to a man can never be taken to his bosom with the same tenderness as before those words were spoken. The people who must never quarrel are husband and wife. One may fall out with kinsmen, and make up, and be friends again. The tie of blood is a strong one, and affection may return after it has been down; but love, once banished, is a dead and buried thing. The heart may ache, but it is with hopelessness. It may be impossible to love any one else, but is more impossible to restore the old idol to its empty niche. For a word or two, for a sharpening of the wits, for a moment's self-assertion, two people have often been made miserable for life. For whatever reason may be before, there are no lovers' quarrels after marriage.

LIVE IT DOWN.—Did you ever know a good man or a pure woman utterly ruined by outside attacks upon their reputation? We never did. The abuse of a good man is of his own furnace. No true man was ever put down and kept down while he was true to conscience and to heaven. When character is destroyed it is never murder, it is suicide.



# The Journal.

SATURDAY, JULY 24, 1875.

This Newspaper is a good medium for advertising, having a larger circulation in the towns of Eastern Hampshire and Eastern Hampshire than any other paper. Terms reasonable.

SPRINGFIELD is pumping water out of the Connecticut River for domestic purposes, considering the sewage of Holyoke and Chicopee preferable to the skunk's cabbage water of Ludlow. The people are really frightened about the latter, and dumb animals refuse to drink it.

The Boston Congregationalist wants Jesse Pomeroy hung, and then we presume it wants him sent to—Well, we are very sorry that a newspaper devoted to the interests of the Gospel can not teach its principles of mercy, charity and forgiveness in the case of an irresponsible criminal.

Those who are thirsting for the blood of the Pomeroy boy, have not yet succeeded in forcing Gov. Gaston to sign his death warrant. The Governor believes the testimony of experts, and hesitates to hang a lad pronounced irresponsible for his deeds. The Governor shows commendable pluck in resisting the appeals made by frightened women and a class of men who demand an eye for an eye, whatever may be the circumstances of the case.

BRO. BOWEN'S libel suits against the Brooklyn Eagle and James McDermott, a reporter, are likely to be the first growing out of the Brooklyn scandal that will be brought to trial, and they will probably elicit a good deal of important testimony bearing upon the late trial. Loader's case will probably not be tried before September, and he has been admitted to bail in the sum of \$2500. Perhaps there may be a chance yet of discovering at whose door the charges of perjury should be laid.

This political campaign for this year is opening. The canvassers and pipe-layers are already in the field, and the next gale that comes from Boston may bring to our ears the clash of prohibition and toddy-sticks. The rigid prohibitionists are organizing for another battle; the Republicans are figuring for a candidate that will be acceptable all round, and are divided between Rice, Loring and Talbot, while the Democrats are coolly looking on, quite certain that Gaston will be re-nominated and re-elected. Those who favor the election of Alexander H. Rice for the Republican candidate, are working vigorously, but with little response out of Boston. His drummers have been through the highways and by-ways of Western Massachusetts, without awakening any enthusiasm. Dr. Loring has many friends who are quietly moving for his nomination, without much hope, however, of success. A circular has been sent out, announcing that a Talbot Republican Union has been formed in Boston, with headquarters on School street. This circular says: "The friends of the Hon. Thomas Talbot, believing that he can poll more votes in the next election than any other candidate who can be placed before the people by the Republican party, present his name as a candidate for the Republican nomination. In so doing they offer the people an opportunity to vote for a man of large experience in public affairs, of unswerving integrity, of unquestioned Republicanism—a man who commands the respect and confidence of the entire people. They ask for him the support of the voters of Massachusetts." Per contra, we see it announced in a Boston paper that Mr. Talbot does not propose to enter the field this year. He is a man who would not propose any such thing, but if brought forward by the Republicans with unanimity, he would no doubt serve them. Meantime Gov. Gaston's friends do not diminish. His course has been so judicious and impartial that the Republicans have less cause than the Democrats to complain. One democratic paper has suggested that Gaston and Knight would make a good ticket for the Democrats, a nomination which would not be distasteful to many Republicans were we not on the eve of a Presidential election, rendering it necessary for a girding up of the loins of the Republican party, and a brave stand to be taken for impending emergencies.

SAD SUICIDE.—Thursday afternoon, William Curtis Wood, salutatorian of the class of 1860 at Yale College, a brilliant scholar and a man of unblemished character, committed suicide in a room in the Tremont House, New Haven, by shooting himself with a revolver. At one time since his graduation he was a college tutor, but this position he abandoned owing to heart disease, and has since studied in the graduate department of philosophy and arts. He was of a very modest and retiring disposition. His action was undoubtedly caused by despondency, resulting from ill health and fancied failures in life.

TERRIBLE GAS EXPLOSION.—The building occupied by Black & Co., printers, and Donaldson, lithographer, at Cincinnati, O., was burned Tuesday morning, at a loss of \$25,000. After the flames were extinguished an explosion of gas occurred, throwing down the walls and burying Chief Engineer Megraw and seven firemen. The whole fire department was then summoned. Megraw was rescued insensible, but not fatally hurt. Three of the men were badly injured, the others, not seriously. Four men on the street were bruised by flying bricks.

Wm. H. Dutcher completed, at North Adams, Saturday, a walk of 500 miles in 35 minutes less than six days, making the last mile in ten minutes. He is a remarkable specimen of physical endurance.

In the bids to supply the city of Worcester with 1400 tons of coal there was but a difference of a ton between the highest and lowest bids.

## NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Government inspectors are on the alert to prevent the overloading of steamboats on excursion routes.

The tax collector of Harpswell, Me., has disappeared and with him his books and the money collected.

The annual meeting of the 34th Massachusetts Regiment Association will be held at Springfield on Thursday, July 29.

Mr. Frederick T. Marsh, a blind man, has completed successfully a divinity course at Durham University, England.

The number of deaths in Boston during the first week in July, 1874, was 143; this year the number for the same period is 168.

There seems to be a fashion in crime. The fashion at present in England is the stealing of ladies' dressing cases at railway stations.

A Newfoundland dog saved twelve persons during the recent French floods, but was drowned in attempting to save the thirteenth.

Several cottages at Newport have recently been rented for nearly one-third less than was asked in the early part of the season.

Van Wert, O., is exercised over a man aged 99 years. It is the intention of the town to keep him alive for the Centennial at all hazards.

The Bay State House corporation of Worcester has held in \$3000 for trial at Pawtucket for passing counterfeit money. Her husband had been previously committed for the same offense.

At a recent meeting of the Erie stockholders in London it was stated that twenty million sterling of capital in the Erie Railway was held by English investors.

A. T. Stewart is proving a blessing to Saratoga. He charges only \$2 a day at his Grand Union hotel, and is forcing other hotel men to come down to a reasonable figure.

Maria J. Butterworth of Worcester has been held in \$3000 for trial at Pawtucket for passing counterfeit money. Her husband had been previously committed for the same offense.

The Duke of Sutherland, who is the largest land-owner in Great Britain, owns 1,176,343 acres in the County of Sutherland, and his wife has a little farm in Ross county of 149,769 acres.

A little child at Gadsden, Ala., 18 months old, was recently attacked by a rooster and knocked down and spurred so severely in the head, the brain being penetrated, as to cause its death.

A Crown Point (N. Y.) census enumerator has found a fourteen year old boy who weighs two hundred and eighty pounds, and a French lady who smokes incessantly and declares she is 132 years old.

Miss Julia Smith, one of the Smith sisters, Glastonbury, Ct., whose resistance to taxation has made them famous, it is said has completed, unaided, a translation of the Bible from the original tongues, which is soon to be published.

During a drunken quarrel at Brookfield on Friday evening, Joseph Brough, a bar-tender, stabbed Joseph Julian of Warren in the groin, so that his bowels protruded, and he lies in a critical condition. Brough gave himself up. Both are Frenchmen.

Judge Foster of New Hampshire was wounded in the right arm by a shot fired into the ear window where he was sitting at Merrimack, Thursday night. It is supposed that the shot was fired by a tramp in revenge for being expelled from the train.

An ordinary light house where oil is used gives an illuminating power equal to about 500 candles. An electric light in England flashes over the North Sea its condensed beams, each of which is more than an equivalent to the combined light of 800,000 candles.

HURRICANE.—A severe hurricane visited Long Branch, last Sunday, about two o'clock. It was accompanied by a blinding fall of rain. Carriages were overturned, flagstaves and telegraph poles toppled over, and a number of small buildings blown down. The hotels were shaken to their foundations. A large number of bathers were on the beach at the time and the storm burst upon them unawares. The wind blew violently seaward and there were several narrow escapes. One lady would certainly have perished had it not been for the presence of mind and energy of ex-Gov. McCook of Colorado, who carried her ashore at great personal risk. Many trees were broken off and torn up by the roots.

PEDESTRIANISM.—The extraordinary feat of walking 300 miles in 100 hours without sleep was accomplished at Schenectady, N. Y., Saturday, the 10th, by W. H. Craft. He walked the last mile in 9 minutes 48 seconds. He made the whole distance in 98 hours and 15 minutes. It is believed that this is the first time that the feat has been accomplished in this country. Mr. Craft will attempt to walk 500 miles in six days in New York City in September next, for a champion medal and \$500 purse.

THE WORM FOR BEST.—John Best of Stoneham, the member of the last Legislature who was arrested for stealing money from the safe of a Mr. Hill, and who settled by paying \$1200, has been re-arrested and committed to jail, the grand jury, not approving of the way the case was arranged, having found a bill against him.

THE CENTENNIAL.—The Philadelphia centennial people are counting on 10,000,000 visitors, next year, at 50 cents a head, and they argue that if they can get \$5,000,000 from visitors they can return the money paid in for stock. They think that ten million fifty cent piece is a moderate estimate of the gate money.

Lady Jane Franklin, widow of Sir John Franklin, died in London, on Sunday night, at the age of 70. She was well known by her devotion to her husband, during his life and since his death. The great and persistent exertions she has made, since the loss of her husband, to obtain some tidings of him, are well known to the civilized world. She fitted out an expedition to search for him from her own private purse, and it was through her exertions that the American expedition was dispatched.

Heavy rain storms have prevailed of late in the west of England, resulting in the loss of 13 lives and great damage to property. The greatest loss occurred in Devonshire. The rivers and streams were all raised and many places were inundated. The Monmouthshire reservoir burst with the great pressure of water, and a factory and a number of dwellings were destroyed, and 13 lives lost. Many thousand acres of land were under water.

## LOCAL BUSINESS NOTICES.

JOB PRINTING of every description done at this office.

If you want to sell anything, advertise it in this paper.

NOTICES under this head at 30 cents a line each insertion.

ICE CREAM always on hand at Fox's restaurant, for sale in any quantity.

## PALMER AND VICINITY.

Some of our citizens have gone to Block Island for Summer rest.

Justice Geo. Robinson presides at the District Court during Judge Allen's vacation.

Some 240 dogs have been licensed to bark night and day for the year ending May 30th, 1876.

On and after to-morrow there will be but one preaching service at the Cong. church for the present, and that in the forenoon.

Chas. and Willie Griebel are off to the Hoosac tunnel, and next Thursday every one that can get away will probably be off for Newport.

Leonard Green of the Pynchon National Bank of Springfield has been chosen treasurer of the Palmer Savings Bank, and will take the place on the 1st of August.

The Second Adventists have the foundation laid for their new chapel, and are circulating a subscription paper to raise the \$600 or so which they still need to build and furnish it.

The Catholics of this vicinity are actively moving for a new church in this village, and have raised some \$3000 towards the expense.

The probable site is their lot on Thorndike street.

The new collector of taxes is ready for the money, and gives notice in another column of the time when he may be expected in each of the villages. The 6 per cent. discount is worth saving this year as usual.

The game of base ball Saturday last was won by the village boys 49 to 13, and they now boldly challenge the Monson ballers to come and try their hands, but the Monson boys can't get up quite courage enough yet.

Melville, Maginley & Cook's centennial circus is coming the first week in August, and the dates will be given next week. It is free from side shows, and claims to be very moral, the papers speaking well of its ring performers where it has exhibited.

The usual excursion to Montreal over the N. L. N. and connecting roads will be arranged for this year, and any who wish to make the trip can obtain full particulars on application to H. R. Stoughton, agent, at the N. L. N. R. R. depot in this village, where tickets are now on sale.

The careless handling of a loaded 99-cent pistol in the hands of a boy in front of the post-office, last week, was the cause of Fred. Rumrill's visit to Dr. Holbrook last week Friday.

The hall was extracted on the other side of the arm from which it went in, and Fred is thankful it did not lodge in the bones.

At the depot the work of renovation is nearly finished. Iron posts have been substituted for the cumbersome wooden pillars which have formerly supported the roof, and the platform newly laid. The interior has been handsomely decorated by the painters, and both waiting rooms supplied with water fixtures.

The annual fair of the Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society will be held this year on Wednesday and Thursday, the 22d and 23d of September, three weeks earlier than last year, so as to escape the chilling weather which has so much interfered with the pleasures and profits of former exhibitions. So hurry up the big squashes, etc.

The murderer of Marietta Ball, cousin of our tax collector, whose tragic death at St. Albans, Vt., we recorded nearly a year ago, has not yet been discovered, but public interest in the case has been kept alive by a Dr. Branch of that city. Suspicion was directed to a son of ex-Gov. Smith, and at his own request the authorities have been investigating the charges, and find that he easily proves an alibi, and that the charge was brought out of spite against his father. A man named Burr Clark, who cannot now be found, is thought to know something about the outrage.

John Hobson, a respectable citizen of Jenkville, sailed for England last Saturday from Boston, to visit the place of his birth and those that he left behind when he came to this country. Mr. Hobson came to Three Rivers with his father 35 years ago, and resided there about 15 years when he returned to Jenkville, where he has remained since that time. Feeling a desire to see old England again, he has taken a three months' vacation from business to visit objects of interest in England and perhaps France. His numerous friends wish him a pleasant trip and a safe return.

Wednesday was pay day on the Northern road and the men on one of the wood trains no sooner received their allowances than they commenced emptying their pockets and filling their mouths with the unlicensed beverages which are still freely supplied in this village. As a natural consequence they soon lost their bearings and constables Palmer and Northrop were aroused in the evening to search for those who were thus wandering in the broad way. By midnight these faithful guardians of the peace had picked up six of the men and safely stored them away behind the gratings in Allen's basement.

There is every indication that the excursion next Thursday is to draw large numbers from the villages in this vicinity. The management at this end of the route is in the hands of Col. Stoughton, who guarantees that the strictest order will be observed and that ladies and children will be specially provided for. The excursion train leaves Palmer at 6.40 and will thus give six hours on the boat and three to enjoy the beauties of Newport. An excellent dinner or lunch can be obtained on board the boat at reasonable prices. The magnificent "Plymouth Rock" has ample capacity for accommodating all who go, and no pains will be spared to make the excursion one of pleasure and comfort, and the cheapest trip our people have ever been offered. Read their advertisement carefully and be on hand bright and early next Thursday morning.

There is no doubt that the potato bug has really reached us, and we have several fine specimens now before us from the garden of William R. Gray. He says he first discovered them a month ago and ever since has been obliged to spend three hours a day in killing them. The eggs are laid in two rows on the under side of the leaves, and on their first appearance the bugs are of a corn color with a black stripe extending its whole length on each side; these stripes increase until the bug is full grown, which takes about a week, when it has eleven stripes, alternately black and corn-color. The bugs do not attack the early varieties, probably preferring the tender leaves of the later kinds. Mr. Gray finds the only way to get rid of them is by sifting plaster, as they will not attack the leaves so protected; and the bugs he kills off daily.

AMUSEMENTS.

Arthur Bennett of Amherst was arrested on Monday, by Deputy Sheriff Galloni for burn-

ing a barn in Ware. Immediately after his arrest Bennett confessed that he was guilty and that he had been hired by Bond, a peddler, to destroy the barn in which the heavily insured peddling wagon of the latter was stored.

WARREN.

The Sovereigns of Industry in Warren have disbanded on account of lack of interest on the part of the members.

LUDLOW.

D. L. Atchinson was severely hurt by his horse running away at Indian Orchard on Thursday. The wagon was badly stove, and Mr. A. run over and injured internally.

HOLLAND.

While returning from his work in a wagon on Monday evening the horse of Frank White ran with him, throwing him out and badly breaking one of his legs. Dr. Sweet of Lebanon, Ct., came next day and adjusted the fractured limb.

BELCHERTOWN.

Mr. J. L. Bacon, who keeps the Belchertown Hotel, offers \$50 reward to recover a horse and buggy which he let to a young man on the 15th inst., and who has not returned.

The census taker finds the population of Belchertown to have suffered a decrease in the past five years of 121 persons, the count now being 2306. There are 560 families and 504 dwellings.

WEST WARREN.

Rev. Augustus C. Swain, late of Needham, was installed over the Congregational church at West Warren last week. The ecclesiastical council represented seven churches, with Rev. A. E. P. Perkins of Ware as moderator and Rev. C. B. Sumner of Monson as scribe.

Rev. Mr. Fullerton's installation sermon was from 2 Cor. 1: 12, 14, "And I trust ye shall acknowledge in the past, that we are your rejoicing, even as ye are ours in the days of the Lord Jesus."

WALES.

The number of polls in Wales is 248; valuation \$284,415; rate of tax \$12 per thousand. Among the heavy tax payers are: Warren Shaw, \$106; Elijah Shaw, \$106; Shaw manufacturing company, \$415; A. & E. D. Shaw, \$305; Dell mill, \$359; Hegan mill, \$383; Valley mill, \$201. Wales has 167 houses, 157 horse, 156 cows, 75 sheep, 162 children between 4 and 15 years of age, and 1020 people in all.

DISTRICT COURT.

Pursuant to imperative orders from the selectmen constable Palmer has been following up the keepers of unlicensed dogs, and bringing them before the court. The victims were Dennis Sugrue, Fred Lemerone, Henry Wallace, who paid \$10.00 each; Warner Cole, \$17.00; Bryan O'Rourke, Philip Lamb and William Nelson appealed. Henry Calkins on two cases paid \$31.60. Charles Smith for a drunk paid \$6.00, and Richard Burke, John M. Carley, James Sullivan, Michael Riley and James Nutter were committed in default of a similar bill of costs for a similar offense.

SOUTH WILBRAHAM.

H. M. Sessions was about finishing haying this week, had his horses hitched to his mowing machine in the field when they took fright and ran into the highway at a high speed. When in front of the Cong. church the mowing machine began to give away, and fragments were strewn promiscuously about the village. The horses were stopped near the Lacawac mill with no damage, save to the machine, which was totally demolished.

Mrs. Hannah Torrey Goodwill, wife of Justin Goodwill, Esq., who has been known both here and in Monson during a generation, died in Camden, New Jersey, the 16th inst., aged 70. Mrs. Goodwill was the daughter of Jonathan Torrey, Esq., who so long resided in the south-west corner of Monson.

The Lacawac mill started up its machinery on Thursday, after being up for repairs some three weeks.

MOSSON.

A good barber is needed in town.

And now farmers report having seen the "bug."

Leonard B. Charles talks of running the quarry formerly leased by Park & Thompson. D. G. Green is building two dwelling houses on West High street opposite the residence of W. G. Meehan Esq.

Wm. N. Flynn & Co., are putting in one of the best of cellars and foundation for W. B. Converse's new house on New street.

They are delivered, free of charge, all you need in the grocery line from Gage Bros., corner of Main street and Aldrich Avenue.

The Monson Cornet Band will participate in the grand concert at Lake Pleasant the 30th, and we ain't ashamed of them, their playing, or their "new clothes."

The following comprehensive and exhaustive notice is hung conspicuously in Monson bank: "You don't get better lost round here ven you get home peesness abt it."

The clus in front of the academy and through Main street on the "flat" have been neatly trimmed, adding greatly to the beauty of the street, and the proprietor and actors in the enterprise have the thanks of the community.

The town of Union, Conn., has already commenced talking up the celebration of the Centennial Fourth next year. It is proposed to gather in all the old residents of the town and live elsewhere, and Rev. Charles Hammond of Monson will be the orator of the day.

Mayo Brothers gave an entertainment at Green's Hall Thursday evening, which was a decided success. The man with the spirit hands appeared in his astonishing and wonderful feats which were calculated to entertain and amuse an audience. The whole entertainment fills the bill, and those who wish seats should come early. This (Saturday) evening is positively the last.

WARE AND VICINITY.

Rev. Fayette Nichols of Warren, exchanged last Sabbath with Rev. Mr. Bigelow of the M. E. church.

Our neighbor, R. L. Hathaway of the Bulletin office, has been taking a week's vacation near the home of Gen. Butler, and reports a pleasant time.

The entertainment given last Saturday evening, at Music Hall, by the Hiberniana is spoken of as one of the best of its kind, and drew a good house.

Charles R. Shaw exhibits a hen's egg, measuring 10 1/2 by 7 inches, weighing eight ounces, and which has proved to contain four yolks. Hens engaged in such business are certainly to be encouraged.

Mr. Hilton is making additions to his greenhouse on Prospect street, which, when completed, will make it a model of its kind, and the best appointed of any in this section. Mr. Hilton is deserving of liberal patronage from those in want of plants and flowers.

Rev. Mr. Christy supplied the Unitarian pulpit last Sabbath.—Rev. W. B. Bond of New Braintree exchanged with Rev. Mr. Tuttle of the Center church.—The usual Sunday school and preaching service were omitted at the Hardwick Mission on account of the weather.

Addison Rugg's new house on Cottage street, is progressing wonderfully, and when ready for occupancy will make a pleasant and desirable home, with a commanding prospect of "all the region round."—The new school

house on East street, is nearly completed on the outside, and will probably be in readiness for use in August.

Mr. George H. Gilbert of New York, who has been spending a few days with Rev. Merrill Richardson at Milford, came to town Wednesday for a brief visit. Mr. Gilbert employs some of his leisure hours in New York in correspondence with the Lawrence (Mass.) American.

Rev. H. J. Bruce and family expect to leave Ware next week, and will take their departure for India soon after. They have the best wishes for a large circle of friends in this vicinity, for a safe and prosperous journey, and of a successful career of missionary efforts on arrival in the field chosen by them for life work. The health of Mr. Bruce, though not altogether firm, is regarded as sufficient for the undertaking.

During the past week the vault of the Ware National Bank has received a new Sargent & Greenleaf chronometer lock, which prevents the opening of the door, even by the officers, until a certain number of hours has elapsed after the vault is locked at night. This affords great additional security to the locks already in use by the bank, and removes the necessity of being compelled by burglars to open up the contents of the vault at dead of night, with no alternative but to obey.—Eleven of these locks were sold last week, the demand being very great at the present time for so valuable a protection. Among those recently sold is one to the First National Bank, New Milford, Ct., of which Henry Ives, our former townsman, is cashier.

WILL OF THE LATE ORRIN SAGE.

The will of the late Orrin Sage gives to his wife, in addition to the amount she is to have by marriage contract \$1,000; to Orrin Sage Doolittle, son of Rev. Mr. Doolittle of Wallingford Ct., \$700; to the Congregational Society in Blamford, "for the support of an orthodox Congregational minister," \$5,000; to the town of Ware, for the care of the cemetery, (the land for which—twenty-five acres—he gave), \$8,000; to the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions, \$10,000; to the American Home Missionary Society, \$5,000; to the Mount Holyoke Female Seminary at South Hadley, \$1,000; to his son-in-law, William Hyde, \$25,000; to his grandson, William S. Hyde, \$15,000; to his granddaughter, Hattie S. Hyde, \$10,000; to the East Congregational Society in Ware, (Rev. Dr. Perkins), \$5,000 "for the purpose of purchasing or building a parsonage to be occupied by an orthodox Congregational minister of said Society," to the American Missionary Society, \$5,000; to the Hampton Normal and Agricultural Institute, to found a scholarship in his name, to educate teachers for the colored race, \$1,000; to Williams College, \$20,000; \$10,000 to be added to the professorship heretofore endowed by him, \$3,000 to increase the scholarships known as the Orrin Sage and the William Hyde scholarships to \$25,000 each, and \$7,000 to the general funds of the college; the residue of his estate to his daughters, Harriet N. Hyde, wife of William Hyde, and Sarah R. Sage, equally. William Hyde and William S. Hyde are appointed executors of the will, which is dated July 7th, 1874.

In Brief.

\*\*\*The "latter bug" comes like a thief in the night, and is already here.

\*\*\*Up in Pittsfield they arrest a fellow for kissing a pretty woman. Shocking!

\*\*\*Beer drinking is said to be on the increase in Springfield. That comes of having poor water.

\*\*\*The sheriff is around pretty thick with Springfield shop-keepers. Hard times is the reason.

\*\*\*The season of excursions is well advanced, but the greatest excursion of the season cometh next Thursday. Be ye ready.

\*\*\*The grand jury are complaining of the unhealthfulness of our new court house. Didn't the thing come tough to be healthy? Why complain?

\*\*\*The Pomeroy boy, under sentence of death at Boston, has been trying to escape. He has published his autobiography, which devotes all his confessions.

DONALDSON'S LAST BALLOON RIDE.—Prof. Donaldson, the aeronaut, who has been making ascensions this summer in connection with P. T. Barnum's hippodrome exhibition, it is feared was lost on his last ascension from Chicago. He started Thursday afternoon, together with a Mr. Greenwood of the Chicago Evening Journal, and passed over the lake into Michigan during the night, at an elevation of 4000 feet. They were seen Thursday evening by a schooner, about 30 miles from shore, their basket dragging into the water, but as the vessel started to render assistance they rose again and sailed away to the north. They were out during a terrible storm that night and Prof. Donaldson has not been heard from since, and it is feared that he and his companion are dead.

A THREE-CORNERED FARM.—Spencer Knox, of Middlefield, lives on a farm which is in three towns and three counties—the towns of Chester, Middlefield and Becket, and the counties of Hampshire, Hampshire and Berkshire. He has his post office at Chester, and votes in Middlefield.

INCREASE OF POPULATION.—The town of Chester has increased its population rapidly within a few days, three pairs of twins having been born in the town, in each case a boy and a girl. Good for Chester.

Henry Saunders, a Philadelphia lawyer, is reported a defaulter for over \$10,000, the result of extravagant living.

POPULAR RESORTS.—To the seekers of pleasant summer resting places this handsome volume will be a valuable book of reference. It gives information about all the popular resorts in the country, and tells "how to reach them," and what is to be seen and enjoyed when you get there. Its price is small, and any bookseller will get it for you, from the general agency of Lee & Shepard, Boston.

A GENTLEMAN from Cleveland, Ohio, writes—"As 'oil' is upon troubled waters, so is Renne's Pain-Killing Magic Oil on the troubled nerves. It is one of the few things that does what is promised. It conquered 'mine old remedy,' crick in the back. It is the only remedy I can confidently recommend. Reader, try it in your family."

ECONOMICAL NEW FOOD—25 cents will buy a package of Sen. Moss' Food, made from pure Irish Moss, which will make fifty kinds of dishes such as cakes, pies, puddings, etc., or 16 quarts of usters, jellies, creams, Charlotte Russe, blanc mange, etc. Sold by all druggists and grocers.

Pyle's Dietetic Saleratus.—Universally acknowledged the best in use. Each pound bears the name of JAMES PYLE. None genuine without.

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Sciatica Nervous and Kidney Diseases positively cured by DR. FLETCHER'S RHEUMATIC REMEDY. ALLEN & COWAN, sole agents for Palmer. 1531-25

## PUBLIC OPINION.

The Newport Excursion.

Supple Office, S. L. N. R. R. }  
New London, July 21, 1875. }  
Mr. Editor:—When two weeks ago I corrected the misstatements of your correspondent "Lenox," relative to our "proposed excursion," I had no thought of being drawn into a newspaper controversy. I have neither time nor taste for it. His rejoinder of last week, however, develops such a genius for "running wild,"—as we say on the road;—such a poverty of facts, and is so unjust, and so begs the question, that I cannot allow it to go unchallenged. I will deal as briefly as possible with his long letter.

In the first place you and your readers will bear me witness, that I did not impute "unworthy motives" to any one. I said distinctly, in the outset, that the misstatements were undoubtedly unintentional, and this I regret to learn was a mistake, and the only one I did make. I repeat, that the "proposed excursion" has not "fallen through," but promises to be one of the most popular and successful of your people have ever enjoyed. "Lenox" rises to explain that he referred to another, "which had been talked of by various individuals," but his first communication connects his "proposed excursion" with the "Plymouth Rock," and a telegram dictated by him in "our Palmer office" settles the matter conclusively, and it settles another fact also, that he desired to make his excursion "a success in its way," by suggesting a low price to him, which "was to cover the point of getting the greatest number possible." He would have you believe that his excursion was "talked up by various individuals," before the "proposed excursion" by the Plymouth Rock was advertised, when in fact the latter was arranged for weeks ago, and most of the advertisement was prepared before his letter.

I repeat that the proprietors of the Plymouth Rock only declined to charter their boat for this excursion, and the statements by "Lenox," that telegrams in the Palmer office state the contrary "explicitly" or "in substance" is a pure invention. Col. Stoughton telegraphs that "Judge Allen" "for we may as well drop the *nom de plume*," "wants to know if you are open to an arrangement for some other boat. He says he is going to have an excursion somewhere, and prefers New London, and his suggesting the price he did" (two dollars to him, and allowing him to charge \$2.50) "was to cover the point of getting greatest number possible." This was to our G. T. A. who replied that he knew of no boat but the *Ellis*, which runs to Watch Hill. His reply was:—

"The *Ellis* will not answer; too small. If you can't give us a chance shall have to arrange for Newport to Worcester, or go to Boston and call from there earlier in the month."

At this juncture I telegraphed "over my own signature," as "Lenox" puts it:—

"We can get him a boat, large or small, but there is no boat about equal to the *P. R.* And then I added: 'I go to New York (not Stoughton) to-night, and if he wants anything in the steamboat line capable of



**DIED.**  
At Thomdike, 18th, ELLEN PRINDIBLE, 23.  
At Wales, 13th, ELLA L. ROGERS, 23.  
At Stafford, Ct., EDWARD NORTON, 23.  
At Enfield, 7th, Mrs. FANNY HOWE, 23.  
At Westfield, 19th, HARRY HOBBS, 23, son of  
Deacon A. C. Porter.  
At Minneapolis, Minn., 14th, B. F. KINGMAN, 43,  
son-in-law of Joseph Randall of Warren.  
At Westboro, 20th, NOAH JACKMAN, 50, brother-  
in-law of S. W. Smith of Palmer.  
2w17

**AUCTION SALE OF REAL ESTATE!**  
By consent of heirs, the late residence of  
Col. Elias Turner will be sold at public auction,  
situated in the village of Palmer Depot, on South  
Main street, on Saturday, July 21st, 1875, at two  
o'clock p. m. Terms made known at time of sale.  
2w17 GEO. W. RANDALL, Auctioneer.

**FOR SALE.**  
My residence, situated half a mile west of the  
depot village of Palmer, on the Springfield road  
(Sedgwick corner). The house contains 8 rooms,  
(2 basements). Also, large garden, with apple,  
pear and plum trees, grape vines, currants, &c. A  
good well of water. Inquire on the premises.  
17 JANE HILL.

**NOTICE!**  
Notice is hereby given that no one is now or  
ever has been authorized to contract debts or make  
obligations for me in my name, and that I shall not  
be responsible for any obligations except by my  
written order.  
THOMAS H. ESTEN,  
Providence, R. I.  
5w17

**BARGAINS IN  
WATCHES AND CLOCKS**  
At the BOSTON JEWELRY STORE.  
CLARK'S STAINLESS MACHINE OIL is tak-  
ing long strides ahead of that gummy, greasy sperm  
oil.  
W. H. CLARK & CO.

**NEW LONDON NORTHERN R. R.**  
1875. MONTREAL 1875.  
EXCURSION  
ONLY \$10.00  
ROUND TRIP TICKETS!  
Palmer to Montreal  
AND RETURN, now on sale at Palmer  
Station.  
Tickets to go good until and including July 31st,  
1875; return tickets good until and including  
August 31st, 1875.  
For tickets and information inquire of  
H. R. STOUTIGTON, Agent,  
Palmer, July 22d, 1875. 17w

**COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.**  
The tax collector will be at the counting room  
of the Palmer Mills, Three Rivers, Tuesday, July  
27th, from 7 to 12 a. m., at counting room in Duck-  
ville, from 1 to 3 p. m., and at J. Cooke's store in  
Boudville from 4 to 6 p. m.; Wednesday, July 28th,  
at the counting room in Thomdike from 7 to 12 a.  
m., and from 2 to 7 p. m., at the town clerk's  
office in the depot village; also, at the same place,  
Friday 30th, from 8 to 12 a. m., and 2 to 6 p. m., to  
receive taxes. A discount of 6 per cent. will be  
served by paying before the 1st of August.  
H. A. NORTHOFF, Collector.  
17w

**COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.**  
Estate of Lyman A. Nelson, late of Palmer, in  
the county of Hampden, deceased, represented in-  
solvent.  
The subscribers having been appointed by the  
Probate Court to receive and examine all claims of  
all creditors against the estate of said Nelson, hereby  
give notice that on the 6th day of July  
just are allowed to creditors to present and prove  
their claims against said estate, and that the first  
meeting of the commissioners will be held at the  
office of S. S. Fair in said Palmer, on Saturday,  
the 25th day of August next, at 2 o'clock p. m., to re-  
ceive and examine claims against said estate; and  
the second and last meeting of said commissioners  
will be held at the same place for the same purpose  
on Saturday, the eleventh day of December next,  
at 2 o'clock p. m.  
ENOS CALKINS, Com'rs.  
GEO. H. NEWTON, 3w17

**O. D. MORSE,**  
OF THE  
CENTRAL SHOE STORE, Springfield,  
is attracting customers from all directions to his  
closing out sale of SUMMER BOOTS & SHOES.  
As it is a "sale of the house" not to carry any-  
thing over, he sells many kinds the last of every  
season at DECIDED BARGAINS.  
BE SURE OF THE PLACE.  
O. D. MORSE,  
376 MAIN ST.,  
4w17 SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

**GILL & HAYES**  
Will put upon the market  
ON OR ABOUT AUGUST 1,  
the largest stock of  
PICTURES  
that have ever been offered to the citizens of  
Springfield and vicinity, and as the stock will com-  
prise Paintings, Engravings, Chromos, Photo-  
graphs, and other styles of Pictures, those want-  
ing now or in the near future will be benefited if  
they attend this sale, as the goods are nearly all  
saleable, and are going to be sold.  
GILL & HAYES,  
Main and Hampden Streets,  
4w17 Springfield, Mass.

1875. DIRECT AND 1875.  
POPULAR ROUTE  
TO THE WORLD-RECKONED SEASHORE RESORTS,  
OAK BLUFFS,  
MARTHA'S VINEYARD,  
FAIRMOUTH HEIGHTS,  
KATAMA AND NANTUCKET,  
IS VIA  
BOSTON & ALBANY R. R., SOUTH FRAMING-  
HAM AND NEW BEDFORD.  
Thence by steamer, enjoying the beautiful sail  
through Buzzard's Bay and Vineyard Sound.  
Leaving Palmer at 10:30 a. m., reaching New Bedford  
at 1:00 p. m., reaching Oak Bluffs at 2:45 p. m.  
By this route passengers avoid the transfers  
which they are subject to in going via Boston.  
EXCURSION TICKETS.  
Palmer to Oak Bluffs and return, \$6.30  
Palmer to Fairmouth Heights and return, \$5.30  
Baggage checked through.  
Ask for tickets via South Framingham and New  
Bedford.  
S. A. WEBBER,  
Sup't B. & Fitchburg R. R.  
17w

**TRY  
Appleton's  
Appleton's  
EXTRACT  
JAMAICA GINGER.**  
The largest bottle—the strongest Extract made  
the purest materials.  
A HOME REMEDY  
of great value, and the grateful penetrating aro-  
matic stimulant and carminative.  
FLATULENT COLIC,  
GOUT, DYSENTERY,  
CHILLS AND FEVER.  
AND GENERAL SUMMER COMPLAINT.  
G. H. APPLETON.  
GEORGE W. RANDALL,  
AUCTIONEER & DEPUTY SHERIFF,  
has fitted up an office in Allen's new Block, Church  
street, where he will hereafter be permanently lo-  
cated.  
Palmer, Jan. 9th, 1875. 4w17

## MELVILLE, MAGNILEY & COOKE'S NEW AND GREAT CENTENNIAL CIRCUS

Will Exhibit at Palmer, First Week in August.



**\$10,000 CHALLENGE!**  
That we have the best Ring Show in America.  
We make no exception; we do not exclude any  
company, no matter how large they may be.

**THE LARGER THE BETTER.**  
We acknowledge no rival in shows that make a  
PROCESSION A MILE LONG.

We advertise what we do and perform all we  
promise. We produce every act we announce to  
the public. We do not have a thousand things on  
our bill that we do not perform in the ring. We  
DO NOT HAVE ANY CARD SHARPS! OUT-  
SIDE SHOWS! TICKET SPECULATORS!  
And a hundred other things of a disreputable na-  
ture to

**DISGUST THE PUBLIC MIND.**  
But we have a Circus entertainment whose merits  
in every respect, and whose confidence and we  
think our performance is the best in America, that  
WE CHALLENGE FOR \$10,000,  
not only one company, but the  
COMBINED EQUESTRIAN ESTABLISHMENTS,  
To produce half as good a Ring Show as we give  
afternoon and evening. And we shall also give  
\$1,000 to the Poor

Of any town we perform in if our company can be  
equalled in all or any one particular. Not a per-  
former in the company but what is a gentleman;  
not an act in the ring but what is the  
BEST EVER SEEN IN A CIRCUS.

Not a ring horse but what is better broken and in  
better condition than any in the country.

**HEAR THE PUBLIC OPINION**  
Where we have been. Ask those who have seen  
us, stop and think how you have been humbugged  
and cheated—then come and see

A PROPER CIRCUS, A DECENT CIRCUS,  
A circus that keeps faith with the public. A Cir-  
cus as it was originally intended, a temporary tem-  
ple for the production and display of equestrian,  
gymnastic and acrobatic skill where people of all  
denominations may assemble and witness amuse-  
ment blended with instruction, where every act  
produced is watched by the careful eyes of three  
practical equestrian managers.

Such a circus have we, and so unblemished is the  
reputation of our company, that we have been pub-  
licized by thousands who never before entered a  
place of public amusement. Those who wish to  
see the finest entertainment in the country must  
PAY US A VISIT, and any one leaving the estab-  
lishment displeased with what they see, can have  
their money refunded by calling at the ticket office.  
Those who wish to see the best circus on this con-  
tinent can do so now. Those who only wish to see  
a great outside show and procession, will not be  
gratified, as we make no public display. All OUR  
SHOW IS IN THE RING. We put nothing in the  
streets but our BAND CHARIOT, drawn by two  
team grey horses, with the richest gold harnesses ever  
seen in this country, costing \$5000. Our ring  
horses, 25 in number, will follow, showing you the  
best circus horses in the world. Joseph Withers,  
the leader of Niblo's Garden, will discourse some  
of the best music heard in your streets. If you do  
not say after seeing our show it is the best you ever  
saw, your money shall be returned.

We remain the public's obedient servants,  
MELVILLE, MAGNILEY & COOKE.  
Look at the names of the Artists.

**Excursion to Newport.**

THURSDAY, JULY 29th, 1875.

EXTRA TRAINS WILL BE RUN  
FROM

SPRINGFIELD, WARE AND PALMER, to con-  
nect with the magnificent steamer, PLYMOUTH  
ROCK, at New London for Newport, leaving  
Springfield at 6 a. m., and Ware at 6:30 a. m., and  
Palmer at 7 a. m. The steamer will leave New London at 9:30  
a. m., arriving at Newport at 12:30; returning leave New-  
port at 2:30 p. m., reaching New London at 6:30,  
and Palmer at 9:30, Springfield and Ware about  
10 p. m.

Among the attractions on board the Plymouth  
Rock will be a Glee and Military Band, a Quartet  
Band, a choir of Madrigal Boys, a Musical Club  
of Experienced Singers, a Full Company of  
Cavalry, a Cathedral Organ and Grand Piano,  
with popular performers for each.

The Refreshment Department embraces the choicest  
luxuries of the season, at a moderate tariff. A  
delicious CLAM CHOWDER served on board.

PLENTY OF DECK ROOM,  
with every convenience for comfort, so unusual on  
such excursions. No pains will be spared to make  
this the best excursion of the season.

FARE FOR THE ROUND TRIP.

Springfield, . . . . . \$2.50.  
Ware, . . . . . 2.50.  
Thomdike, . . . . . 2.30.  
Three Rivers, . . . . . 2.25.  
Palmer, . . . . . 2.00.  
Monson, . . . . . 2.00.  
Stafford, . . . . . 2.00.

**TRY  
Appleton's  
Appleton's  
EXTRACT  
JAMAICA GINGER.**

The largest bottle—the strongest Extract made  
the purest materials.

A HOME REMEDY  
of great value, and the grateful penetrating aro-  
matic stimulant and carminative.

FLATULENT COLIC,  
GOUT, DYSENTERY,  
CHILLS AND FEVER.  
AND GENERAL SUMMER COMPLAINT.

G. H. APPLETON.

GEORGE W. RANDALL,  
AUCTIONEER & DEPUTY SHERIFF,

has fitted up an office in Allen's new Block, Church  
street, where he will hereafter be permanently lo-  
cated.  
Palmer, Jan. 9th, 1875. 4w17



**SEE THE ARRAY OF TALENT.**

JAMES MELVILLE,  
Champion Equestrian of the World.

MR. ROWLAND,  
The King of the Air.

YOUNG DONALD, the bareback Somersault Rider.

FRANK MELVILLE, unrivalled Somersault Rider.

JAMES COOKE, the World's Clown and Jester.

MELLE TREWALLA, an accomplished Eque-  
strian.

LITTLE ALEXANDER, this Lilliputian is most  
amazing in all his undertakes.

MR. D. A. SEAL, the famed English Merryman of  
the Ring.

JOHN TREWALLA, the Great American Clown  
and Funster.

ELLEN COOKE, the gem of the circle—the Queen  
of Female Equestrianism.

MR. FRANK ROBINSON, the most astounding  
Contortionist in the world.

LIZZIE KYES, in her perilous feats on Horse-  
back.

**SPECIAL NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.**  
In order that our patrons will have an entertain-  
ment for exceeding everything heretofore seen in  
any other traveling company, will be produced in  
the evening, the grand Historical and Military  
Spectacle of

**PUTNAM, THE IRON SON OF '76.**

In this great Equestrian Drama there will appear  
One Hundred Men, Women and Horses. The bat-  
tle field will be a most exciting scene, and the  
sword combats on horseback, the hand-to-hand  
fights, the escape of General Putnam, and grand  
feats, will be the most gorgeous scene ever beheld in  
the country. General Putnam will be performed  
by Mr. James Melville. Mr. James Cooke will ap-  
pear as Lord Cornwallis.

**ADMISSION.**  
CHILDREN under 10 years of age, 25 Cents.  
Doors open at 1 and 7 p. m. Performances at 2  
and 8 o'clock.

**FOR DATES,  
SEE OUR  
NEXT ISSUE!**

**G. H. APPLETON,**

**PALMER POST OFFICE,**

**KEEPS**

**CANNED FRUITS,**

PEACHES, PEARS, TOMATOES, CORN,  
BLUEBERRIES, PUMPKIN,  
SQUASH, Etc.

U. S. Tea Co's. TEAS AND COFFEES, warranted  
PURE SPICES, Cooking Soda and Cream Tartar.

POISON AND STICKY FLY PAPER,  
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. 16w

**EVERY GOOD HOUSEWIFE**  
Knows that to insure nice bread and other ca-  
table, thereby making her family pleasant and  
happy, the use of pure and reliable

SODA, SALERATUS AND CREAM  
TARTAR  
must be avoided. The above articles, CHEMICAL-  
LY PURE, can be obtained at

7w G. H. APPLETON'S, Palmer.

**SCYTHES!**

A. V. BLANCHARD & CO.,

Have on hand a large quantity of scythes which  
they are selling at reduced prices.

Palmer, July 1, 1875. 14w

**THE undersigned having succeeded C. C.**  
Shaw at the

**PALMER IRON FOUNDRY,**

are prepared to make all kinds of Iron Castings,  
and have facilities for finishing them. Also, to fur-  
nish all kinds of Brass Castings at short notice. At-  
tention paid to all kinds of Jobbing.

Palmer, July 1, 1874. EDGEMONT & DAVIS. 25-18w

**SMOKERS' MATERIALS!**

**THE FINEST STOCK TO BE FOUND.**  
CIGARS, TOBACCO AND PIPES,  
AT APPLETON'S.

15

**ALPHONSE DESLAURIERS,**

**SLATE ROOFER,**

And dealer in Tar Paper and Elastic Cement.  
Puts on all kinds and colors of slate on new roofs  
or over shingles, at low prices. Also, Snow Guards  
put on. All work neatly and promptly done, and  
warranted.

ELM ST., SOUTHBIDGE, Mass.

**GEO. A. HUNT**

Has opened a new shop in the rear of the old  
gun shop, and is ready to do all kinds of  
WOOD AND IRON WORK ON CARRIAGES.

He will also give special attention to  
HORSE SHOEING.

Palmer, April 24, 1875. 4w

**FOR SALE.**—A story and a half dwelling  
house, 20x30, with about an acre of land, and  
a good barn on the same. 1822, all in good repair.  
The place is situated in Tenneyville, about half  
a mile from the village of Palmer. For particulars  
inquire at the office of THE JOURNAL or of MAR-  
SHAL FOX.

Palmer, July 8, 1875. 15w

**LOST.**—A note dated July 6th, 1875, for  
John Kennebec to James Mason, payment of  
which is stopped. A suitable reward will be paid  
for the return of the same to Joseph Thompson,  
Palmer.

15w JAMES MASON.

**ALLEN & COWAN,**  
DRUGGISTS & BOOKSELLERS,  
Have the agency for the sale of  
**THOMPSON'S RING SCREW  
RATCHET TRUSS,**  
A nice fitting article; also, many other kinds. We  
are selling large quantities of  
**HOWE'S ARABIAN MILK-CURE,**  
**THE ARABIAN TONIC, BLOOD PURIFIER,  
AND PILLS.**

Having intimate connections with the largest im-  
porting and manufacturing houses in the country,  
we are prepared to furnish the best assortment of  
goods for extent and variety of any Drug Store in  
Western Massachusetts. We warrant all goods of  
the first quality, and sell no other. An article of  
Patent Medicine, any Book, Picture, piece of Mus-  
ic or any other goods in our line which we may  
not have will be ordered without extra expense at  
short notice. Physicians and country stores fur-  
nished with goods in any quantity at lowest whole-  
sale prices.

**PROPRIETARY DEPARTMENT.**  
We manufacture, and sell at wholesale and retail,  
DR. HIGGINS' CELEBRATED MEDICINES,  
as follows:

The Antidote, Scrophula and Cancer Syrup, Indian  
Cough Balsam, Aromatic Cherry Bitters, Cancer  
Syrup, Cholera and Dysentery Balm, Nutritive  
Mixture, Vermifuge, Eye Water, Anti-  
Bilious Pills, Gastro-Hepatic Pills, Liver  
and Headache Pills, Healing Ointment,  
Strengthening Plasters, Golden Drops,  
Neuritic or Anodyne Drops, Soot-  
ing Cordial for children, Rose Mus-  
cade Hair Tonic, Toothache Drops.

Besides the above, many other kinds; also, Fla-  
voring extracts, &c., are prepared by us, which are  
sold throughout New England.

**100 AGENTS WANTED IMMEDIATELY,**  
To sell the above.

**OUR DRUG DEPARTMENT**  
is full in every particular, always selected with the  
greatest care. In the line of

**PATENT MEDICINES,**  
We have the largest assortment to be found in this  
part of the State. Also, Druggists' Sundries, in-  
cluding Perfumery, Soaps, Cosmetics, Brushes of  
all kinds, Pocket Books, Knives, &c. We are sole  
agents in Palmer for the

**ORIENTAL TEA COMPANY,**  
for the sale of their excellent TEAS and COFFEES.  
An Old Chromo given with every pound of Tea.

**MISCELLANEOUS DEPARTMENT.**  
We also sell the following goods:

Choice Cigars, Pure Confectionery, Figs, Tam-  
arinds, Corn Starch, Maizena, Farina, Out Meal,  
Gelatin, Cooking Soda, Royal Baking Pow-  
ders, Pure Cream Tartar, Pure Spices  
(all kinds), Broma, Cocoa, Choco-  
late and Flavoring Extracts.

Also, Kerosene, Benzine, Sperm Oil, Neat's Foot  
Oil, Spirits Turpentine, Turpentine, Salt Soda,  
Babcock's Concentrated Potash Soda Ash, Dye  
Stuffs, Aniline Dyes, &c. A full line of Materi-  
als for Wax Flowers and Oil Tulip Colors. We  
have a full assortment of Trusses, Shoulder  
Braces and Syringes—THE BEST IN THE MARKET.

**BOOK DEPARTMENT.**  
We have greatly enlarged our stock of Books,  
and are receiving new supplies every week. We  
have on hand a good assortment of religious works,  
histories, travels, poems and novels, pocket and  
family bibles, from 30 cents to \$10. Webster's dic-  
tionaries, all sizes, toy books, all kinds, games, a  
good variety, albums, autograph albums, photo-  
graphic cards, pictures, chronos, sheet music, and a  
fine line of FRENCH and AMERICAN STATION-  
ERY and INITIAL PAPER, Bristol Boards, tissue  
paper, gold and silver tissue paper, Haskins' Broth-  
er's gold pens. Also, every variety of Blank Books.  
We are also adding new books to our

**CIRCULATING LIBRARY**  
every week. Terms, Two cents a day.

**ALLEN & COWAN.**  
Palmer, Mass., April 1, 1875.

**SPIRITUALISTS' AND LIBERALISTS'**  
Second Annual

**Camp-meeting and Picnic,**  
At LAKE PLEASANT, MONTAGUE, Mass.,  
Aug. 4, to Aug. 30, 1875.

Excursions will be made by the 4th. Prices, \$10 for  
four weeks, \$8.00 for three weeks. Advance pay-  
ments.

**PUBLIC EXERCISES** begin Sunday, Aug. 8.  
Address every week day. Conference, Mondays.  
Two addresses each Sunday and a sacred concert  
on Wednesday.

**PICNIC DAYS** will be Thursdays.  
DANCING—afternoon and evenings, (Thursdays  
excepted), music by Russell's Orchestra.

**MUSIC**—Fitchburg band and Russell's Orchestra  
of 20 pieces will arrive on the 12th, and remain  
till Aug. 30th. A choir of singers will give vocal  
music, assisted by J. Frank Baxter of Fitchburg.

**RAILROAD FARES**—Call for Lake Pleasant  
Camp Meeting tickets, to which are attached free  
return tickets.

**EXCURSION TRAINS** will run from Fitchburg,  
Hosack Tunnel and Springfield on Sundays—15th  
23d, 29th. Special trains from Boston on the 15th.

**BOARDING**—Mr. D. H. H. and Mrs. M. M. of  
Springfield will furnish table board for \$6 per  
week. 4w15

**SAHEL WHEELER,**  
(Established 1842.)

**DEALER IN PAINTS,**

**ARTISTS' AND PAINTERS' SUPPLIES,**

145 Milk Street, Boston.

**PROPRIETARY ARTICLES.**

**THE CONSTANT WHITE,**

**ENGLISH MINERAL WHITE,**

**MIRROR COACH VARNISH.**

**SICCOHAST PAINT DRYER,**

**STEAM BOILED LINSEED OIL,**

**VENETIAN WOOD FILLING.**

4w15

**NOTICE TO TAX PAYERS.**—The as-  
sessors of the town of Palmer give notice that  
they have delivered to H. A. Northrop, collector of  
taxes, a correct list of the taxes, with a warrant in  
due form of law for collecting the same, and that  
by a vote of the town, to all persons who shall pay  
their taxes on or before August 1st, 1875, a discount  
of 6 per cent. will be allowed.

JOHN CLOUGH, Assessors of  
D. B. BISHOP, Palmer

**BASE BALLS, CLUBS**

—AND—

**FISHING TACKLE OF ALL KINDS,**

**AT APPLETON'S.**

15

**HAMPDEN INSURANCE AGENCY.**  
Established in 1859.

Office, Harborside Block, corner Main and Bridge  
Sts., Springfield, Mass.

S. C. WARRINER, AGENT.

This Agency is prepared to effect insurance in  
first-class offices on all classes of insurable prop-  
erty, either manufacturers, blocks, merchandise or  
dwelling.

Office hours from 8 a. m. to 5 p. m. 17-24

**GINGER ALE!**

**JUST THE DRINK FOR HOME USE.**

For sale by the doz.

**AT APPLETON'S.**

**BUY IT, ICE IT, AND TRY IT.**

15

## SPECIAL BARGAINS!!

Just Received a large lot of

**Good Woolen Pants,**

—AT—

**\$3.75 per pair.**

The same kind of Goods have been

sold for FIVE DOLLARS at Whole-

sale this Season. These are no Refuse

Goods but New Style,

**Spring Goods of 1875.**

Full Suits of

**BOYS' CLOTHING**

From 8 to 12 years from

**\$4.00 to \$5.00.**

**ROCKWOOD & CO.**

Warren, July 1, 1875.

**The Interruption**

in our business caused by

the GREAT FIRE, com-  
pels us to cut prices on  
many kinds of goods which  
are NEW and DESIRA-  
BLE, thus giving the op-  
portunity for people to  
buy seasonable goods



## TO COOK BEEFSTEAK.

A writer in the California Agriculturist gives the following:

Some time since a complete encyclopedia of useful knowledge in human form became an inmate of a family. When this learned guest came among them he was consulted as an oracle in many cases, and was asked one morning if he would tell or show them a better way to cook the steak for breakfast. He took the thin, long-handled frying-pan from its nail, and putting it on the stove, heated it quite hot. In this he put the steak, previously pounded, but to their surprise, did not put a particle of butter in the frying-pan, and did not salt his steak. He allowed the steak to merely glaze over and then turned it quickly to the other side, turning it several times in this manner until it was done. Four minutes were not employed on the operation, but a juicier piece of steak was never eaten. It was, when done, laid on the platter, previously warmed, and was buttered and salted and set a moment in the hot oven. Allowing the steak to heat but a moment on each side helped it to retain all its sweet juices, and putting on the salt the last moment after it was on the platter drew out its juices.

## MAKING COFFEE.

A professional caterer makes the assertion that the cook who uses eggs in making coffee does not understand his business; and recommends that the coffee be put into a thick flannel bag and suspended in the coffee-pot, so as to prevent its scorching.

An exchange gives the following rule for preparing a syrup of coffee, which would be very convenient for long journeys, or for summer jaunts by carriage, or for camping out:

Take half a pound of the best ground coffee; put it into a saucpan containing three pints of water, and boil it down to one pint. Cool the liquor, put it into another saucpan, well scoured, and boil it again. As it boils, add white sugar enough to give it the consistency of syrup. Take it from the fire, and when it is cold put it into a bottle and seal. When traveling if you want a good cup of coffee you have only to put two teaspoonfuls of the syrup into an ordinary coffee-pot, and fill with boiling water. Add milk to taste, if you can get it.

Yesterday as a negro was painting his house on Watson street, and was nearly at the top of a long ladder, his wife came out and called to him to come down. Just then a rung broke and the man came down like a bag of sand, rolled over two or three times, jumped up and said: "Well, honey, go on with your remarks."—*Detroit Free Press.*

A Nevada woman recently knocked down seven burglars, one after another. Her husband watched her from the top of the stairs, and felt so brim full of battle that he couldn't cool off until he had jerked his eight-year-old boy out of bed and whaled him soundly for not getting up and helping his mother.

When you want to send her a line by postal card, write with the following preparation:—Ten grains of hypo-sulphite of soda in sixteen teaspoonful of water. Then, you see, the post office clerks won't know who she is. Heat brings out the writing.

A Dubuque boy was rather troubled for fear that he would not know his father when they both reached heaven, but his mother eased him, remarking, "All you have to do is to look for an angel with a red nose on him."

Pittsburg hopes to become a clean city by using chimneys that consume their own smoke. It is thought people could be made civil by a process that would cause them to eat their own words.

Texas has the most extensive license law on record, as it makes it a penal offense for any one to pursue an occupation, call or profession without having first obtained a license.

A Syracuse man, who has thirteen daughters, says he has paid for enough wire, in the shape of hair pins, to equip a respectable telegraph line.

An "experienced" coquette once said to a young man who touched her foot under the table: "Please don't; my heart is old and my boots are new."

## NEW LONDON NORTHERN R. R.

Trains going south leave Palmer for New London, 8:15 a. m., 2:40, 6:20 p. m. The 6:20 p. m. train connects at New London with trains for New York, leaving at 10:40, North River, making this a desirable route for passengers going south and west.

Palmer for Belchertown, Amherst, Miller's Falls, etc., 8:20 a. m., 2:10 and 6:40 p. m., connecting for Montreal. 8:15 a. m., and 6:40 p. m., trains connect at Barrett's Junction with trains for S. A. & N. E. R. R. G. W. BENTLEY, Gen. Supt. New London, Conn. July 15, 1875.

## PALMER SAVINGS BANK.

PALMER, MASS. PALMER SAVINGS BANK OFFICE, Lawrence Block, Palmer, Mass. DEPOSITS received at any time and put on interest on the first day of succeeding month.

W. M. FLYNN, President.

IL. F. BROWN, ENOS CALKINS, JOHN FOSTER.

JAS. G. ALLEN, Secretary.

TRUSTEES.—G. M. Fisk, H. P. Wakefield, S. R. Lawrence, M. W. French, R. L. Goddard, J. S. Loomis, J. C. Potter, J. B. Shaw, A. L. Converse, A. Norcross, E. G. Murtlock.

## MONSON SAVINGS BANK.

Banking Room at MONSON NATIONAL BANK. CHAS. H. MEYER, President. R. F. PACKARD, Vice-Pres. E. F. MORRIS, Secretary and Treasurer.

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DEPOSITS received on or before the first day of each month will commence interest from that date.

147-23

\$5 to \$20 per day at home. Terms Free. Address G. STINSON & Co. Portland, Maine.

## Three Points for Consideration.

During the past five years the VEGETINE has been steadily working itself into public favor, and those who were at first incredulous in regard to its merits are now its most ardent friends and supporters.

There are three essential causes for those having such a horror of patent medicines, changing their opinion and lending their influence toward the advancement of VEGETINE. First, it is an honestly prepared medicine from barks, roots and herbs. Second, it honestly accomplishes all that is claimed for it, without leaving any bad effects in the system. Third, it presents honest vouchers in testimonials from honest, well-known citizens, whose signatures are a sufficient guarantee.

The matter of taking into consideration the vast quantity of medicine brought conspicuously before the public through the flaming advertisements in the newspaper columns, with no proof of merit or genuine vouchers of what it has done, we should be pardoned for manifesting a small degree of pride in presenting the following testimonial from Rev. J. S. DICKERSON, D. D., the popular and ever-generous pastor of the South Baptist church, Boston:

THE TIED BODY SUES FOR SLEEP. BOSTON, March 16, '74.

II. R. STEVENS, Esq.: Dear Sir—It is as much from a sense of duty as of gratitude that I write to say that your VEGETINE—even if it is a patent medicine—has been of great use to me when nothing else seemed to avail which I could safely use. Either excessive mental work or unusual care brings upon me a nervous exhaustion that desperately needs sleep, but as desperate remedies I feel it is better to use the poor, tired body's own sleep until the day-dawn is welcomed at back, and we begin our work tired with an all-out effort. I have found out that a little VEGETINE taken just before I retire gives me sweet and immediate rest, and with it any of the evil effects of the usual narcotics. I think two things would tend to make brain-workers sleep. First—A little less work. Second—A little more VEGETINE. This prescription has helped me.

Now I have a particular horror of "patent medicine," but I have a greater horror of being afraid to tell the straight out truth. The VEGETINE has helped me, and I own it up. Yours, etc., J. S. DICKERSON.

VALUABLE EVIDENCE. The following unsolicited testimonial from Rev. O. T. Walker, formerly pastor of Bowdoin Square church, Boston, and at present settled in Providence, R. I., must be deemed as reliable evidence. No one should fail to observe that this testimonial is the result of two years' experience with the use of VEGETINE in the Rev. Mr. Walker's family, who now pronounce it invaluable:

PROVIDENCE, R. I., 164 Transit Street. II. R. STEVENS, Esq.: I feel bound to express with my signature the high value I place upon your VEGETINE. My family have used it for the last two years. In nervous debility it is invaluable, and I recommend it to all who may need an invigorating, refreshing tonic. Formerly pastor of Bowdoin Square Church, Boston.

THE BEST EVIDENCE. The following letter from Rev. E. S. Best, pastor of the M. E. church, Natick, Mass., will be read with interest by many physicians; also, those suffering from the same disease as afflicted the son of Rev. E. S. Best. No person should doubt this testimonial, as there is no doubt about the curative power of VEGETINE.

NATICK, Mass., Jan. 1st, 1874. Mr. H. R. STEVENS: Dear Sir—We have good reason for regarding your VEGETINE a medicine of the greatest value. We feel assured that it has been the means of saving our son's life. He is now seventeen years of age; for the last two years he has suffered from nervous of his leg, caused by scrofulous affection, and was so far reduced as that nearly all who saw him thought his recovery impossible. A council of able physicians could give us but the faintest hope of his ever rallying; two of the number declaring that he was beyond the reach of human aid, as he had not vigor enough to endure the operation. Just then we commenced giving him VEGETINE, and from that time to the present he has been continually improving. He has lately resumed studies, thrown away his crutches and cane, and walks about cheerfully and strong.

Though there is still some discharge from the opening where his limb was lanced, we have the fullest confidence that in a little time he will be perfectly cured. He has taken about three dozen bottles of VEGETINE, but lately uses but little, as he declares he is too well to be taking medicine.

Respectfully yours, E. S. BEST. Mrs. L. C. F. BEST.

## RELIABLE EVIDENCE.

178 Baltic street, BROOKLYN, N. Y., Nov., 1874. II. R. STEVENS, Esq.: Dear Sir—From personal benefit received by its use, as well as from personal knowledge of those whose cures thereby have seemed almost miraculous, I can most heartily and sincerely recommend the VEGETINE for the complaint for which it is claimed to cure.

JAMES P. LUDLOW. Late Pastor Cavalry Bap. Church, Sacramento, Cal.

VEGETINE IS SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

## MILLIONS OF PEOPLE

## IN

## AGONY.

## PHYSICIANS CONCERNED.

I suppose there is not in the whole of a physician's experience anything in human suffering which calls forth his sympathy and pity to such an extent as to witness the excruciating pains of a poor mortal suffering from that fearful disease, rheumatism. Here, there has been a considerable diversity of opinion among medical men as to the character of this disease; some locating it in the fibrous or muscular tissues of the system, and others viewing it as acute nervous disorder; but it is now generally admitted to be a disease arising from a poison circulating in the blood, and further it is admitted that rheumatism can never be thoroughly cured without exterminating such poisonous matters from the blood by a constitutional internal remedy. We feel confident that none will feel better satisfied and rejoice more than the conscientious physician, who has found out a true cure for this stubborn disease has been discovered. The following testimony from a Boston business man cannot fail to satisfy all that the

## DIAMOND RHEUMATIC CURE

is a wonderful Medical Discovery;

## HOME TESTIMONY.

BOSTON, Jan. 1st, 1875.

PROF. ALPHONSE HILLER: Dear Sir—I desire to state that for the past three years I have been troubled greatly with rheumatic pains; so severe was the last attack that I was compelled to remain in bed a helpless sufferer, and this is the most hurried season of my business too. A friend brought me two bottles of your invaluable medicine, the DIAMOND RHEUMATIC CURE, and with pleasure I state that these two bottles effected a perfect cure upon me. Six months have since passed, and no return of this terrible disease has troubled me. I have, on various occasions since recommended the DIAMOND RHEUMATIC CURE to several of my afflicted neighbors, and always with a uniform result—a certain and perfect cure in each case. I am willing to be interviewed and verbally satisfy any fellow-sufferer of the truth of this statement.

Yours respectfully, P. SHEEHAN.

Merchant Tailor, 88 Sudbury street.

The discoverer of this medicine has walked the aisles of the hospitals of London and Paris for the last twenty years, making rheumatism a speciality, and the prescription from which this remedy is compounded is all he ever used in the treatment of this disease, and for the past year it has been used with perfect success and satisfaction in the hospitals of Montreal, and is recommended by the very best medical practitioners in that city as a safe, speedy and positive cure for either gout or rheumatism. In simple cases sometimes one or two doses suffice. In most chronic cases it is sure to give way by the use of four or five bottles.

This medicine is for sale by all druggists throughout the United States and Canada. If it happens that your druggist has not got it in stock, ask him to send for it to the wholesale agents, GEORGE C. GOODWIN & CO., No. 38 Hanover St., Boston, C. H. MARTIN & CO., 103 Main St., Concord, N. H., and HUSH & CO., 43 Front St., Worcester.

175-23

## CHARLES P. LYMAN, VETERINARY

SURGEON, Member of the Royal Veterinary College, Edinburgh, Scotland, treats all diseases of all domestic animals. Office at Boarding Stables of E. H. Pate, 22 Harrison Avenue Springfield, Mass. Messages by mail or telegraph will receive prompt attention.

31

## GRAND OPENING!

—AT—

## METCALF & LUTHER'S

## EMPORIUM.

The Great Housekeeping Establishment of Western Massachusetts.

## FURNITURE! FURNITURE!

Rich Black Walnut Chamber Suits, Handsome Ash Chamber Suits, Beautiful Painted Chamber Suits, Elegant Ornamented Chamber Suits.

Plush Parlor Suits, Rep Parlor Suits, Hair Cloth Parlor Suits, Terry Parlor Suits, Lasting Parlor Suits.

Parlor, Library, Sitting Room, Dining Room and Kitchen Furniture.

## Carpets. Carpets.

CHEAP! CHEAP! CHEAP!

Tapestry Carpets, Three-Ply Carpets, Two-Ply Carpets, Extra Super Carpets, Hemp Carpets, All-Wool Dutch Carpets, Linen Carpets, Oil Cloth and Rugs, Ottomans and Mats.

Parties who propose making any change in their house this spring will find it greatly to their advantage to see us before purchasing, as they will be enabled to find everything in the

## HOUSE-FURNISHING LINE

in great variety, at a GREAT REDUCTION from former prices. To those commencing housekeeping we offer SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS which no other house in the State can offer.

N. B.—Goods sold on Weekly or Monthly Installments.

## METCALF & LUTHER,

Successors to

PIERCE, ABBOTT & CO.,

435 Main street, opposite Court Square, SPRINGFIELD.

## A. M. KNIGHT & SON,

Wholesale and retail dealers in PLUMBERS' MATERIALS.

Prices guaranteed as low as in New York or Boston.

First-class workmen sent to any part of the country.

25 years' experience enables us to warrant satisfaction.

## EDWARD GRAY,

LIME, CEMENT, PLASTERING, HAIR AND SEA SAND,

231 Main Street, opposite Massasoit House, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

## THE IMPROVED

## ZERO

## REFRIGERATOR.

The reason the ZERO REFRIGERATOR has taken the first premium over all others is that it consumes less than one-half the ice of other upright refrigerators; it is a refrigerator and water-cooler combined; it has the driest provision chamber; it dispenses with the nuisance of having a drip-pan; its build and get-up of design is superior, and it is the best meat, fish, fruit and ice preserver in the world.

FOR SALE BY

## W. H. Hitchcock,

TIN AND SLATE ROOFER,

And Manufacturer of STOVES & FURNACES,

PALMER, Mass. 3m9

## G. H. APPELTON

## Boston Drug Store

## PLETON

## Next Door to P. O.,

IN NASSOWANNO BLOCK.

## A Well-Furnished PHARMACY!

Neat and complete in all its appointments, and fully stocked with fresh and desirable

DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS,

ROOTS, HERBS, BARKS, EXTRACTS

AND MEDICINAL SALTS.

## A CAREFUL APOTHECARY

IN CONSTANT ATTENDANCE,

## WHO KNOWS HIS BUSINESS.

Particular care and attention will be given to the compounding and preparation of private receipts and physicians' prescriptions.

## VISITORS IN PALMER

will find our store a place to be pleased with.

## WE WARRANT EVERYTHING AND

GUARANTEE SATISFACTION!

A perfectly splendid line of

## POCKET BOOKS & CURRENCY WAL-

LETS,

COMBS—Hair, Tooth, Nail, Flesh and Shaving BRUSHES,

Ladies' Dressing and Toilet Goods, Fine Stereoscopes and Views,

PATENT MEDICINES of all kinds, including DR. HIGGINS' Improved and Desirable Preparations.

NURSERY ARTICLES!

Trusses, Supporters and Syringes,—in fact, a full Drug Stock.

G. H. APPELTON.

Palmer, July 19, 1875.

## DR. UPTON.

## SPECIALTIES:

Diseases of the Nose, Ear, Throat and Chest. Diseases of Women and Children. Chronic Diseases.

OFFICE 234 MAIN ST., ROOM 3, UP STAIRS (Over Blodgett Bro's.).

SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Special attention given to Catarrh, Chronic Coughs, Lung and Obsolete Diseases.

Many cases of Consumption are curable under my plan of treatment.

Patients consulting me by letter should be careful to state their symptoms in full, and enclose stamp.

Address LOCK BOX 244, Springfield. 3ml25

## BLATCHLEY'S IMPROVED

## CUCUMBER WOOD PUMP!

is the acknowledged STANDARD of the market, by popular verdict, the best pump for the least money. Attention is invited to

BLATCHLEY'S IMPROVED BRACKET, the Drop Check Valve, which can be withdrawn without disturbing the joints, and the copper chamber which never cracks, scales or rusts, and will last a lifetime. For sale by dealers and the trade generally. In order to be of service to you get Blatchley's Pump, be careful and see that it has my trademark. If you do not know where to buy, descriptive circulars, together with the name and address of the agent nearest you, will be promptly furnished by addressing, with stamp,

CHAS. G. BLATCHLEY, Manufacturer, 506 Commerce St., Philadelphia, Pa.

## RE-OPENED!

M. FOX

would respectfully announce to the citizens of Palmer and vicinity that he has re-opened the

## RESTAURANT & DINING ROOMS

in the basement of the Commercial block, lately occupied by L. A. Nelson, and Frank Wood, where he will be happy to wait upon all of his old customers, and many new ones who may desire anything in his line.

PROVIDENCE RIVER AND FAIR HAVEN OYSTERS,

FRUIT and NUTS, at wholesale and retail.

Also, good board by the day or week.

Palmer, Jan. 7, 1875. M. FOX. 454r

## BURLEIGH & KEYES.

LUMBER DEALERS AND JOBBERS.

## CARLOADS AT WHOLESALE!

DOORS, Sash, Brackets, Scols, MOULDINGS, &c., at very low Prices.

PLANING MILL at junction of B. & A. and N. E. R. R. Railroads, west of Depot, Palmer, Mass. Nov. 17, 1874.

## DR. FANYOU, THE GREAT SUCCESSFUL

DYSMAM PHYSICIAN, has now been in Springfield, Mass., for eight months. So great has been the pressure to see and consult him that he has been obliged to remove from Worcester to Springfield, and take more central and spacious rooms at Haynes' Opera House, where he can be found until further notice. Office hours from 9 a. m. to 12 m., 2 to 5 and 7 to 9 p. m., except Sundays, when he will be in Bridgeport, Ct. Sure remedy for Catarrh, an infallible cure for Dyspepsia, Cancer cured without caustic or knife. Stuttering and stammering cured.

THE subscribers have opened a new Carriage and Blacksmith Shop, in Three Rivers, and are prepared to do all kinds of new work or repairing at reasonable prices.

D. M. CHAMMAN, Blacksmith.

FRED. CATMILIN, Carriage Maker.

Three Rivers, April 7, 1875. 2tr

## DR. C. T. STOCKWELL,

DENTIST,

SPRINGFIELD, Mass. 1y4-20

Office, 274 Main St., Shaw's Block.

## LOOK HERE.

AT THE

## PALMER PAPER HANGING

—AND—

## Crockery Store

Kept by E. J. WOOD, may be found a large and well-selected stock of new spring patterns of Paper Hangings, including STAMP, GOLDS, GILTS, FINEST CO. PAPERS and BORDERS, Tints, Grounded Papers, Matched Border Papers, Satin, White and Brown Blanks, and Borders to match. Also, the best quality and most complete assortment of

## CROCKERY, CHINA AND GLASS WARE,

Lamps, &c., to be found in Eastern Hampden. Vases, Cologne Sets, and Fancy China Ware. An excellent line of Opaline and Transparent

## WINDOW SHADES AND FIXTURES,

Cords, Tassels, &c. Shades made to order.

Warranted POCKET CUTLERY, Splendid RAZORS, SHEARS, TABLE CUTLERY, SILVER-PLATED WARE.

FLOWER POTS, CHAINS & BRACKETS,

TRELLISES for Garden or House Plants. Something new, ornamental, useful and cheap!

## ASTRAL OIL,

The great ILLUMINATOR and perfectly safe. Testimonials received with regard to the superiority of this oil over kerosene. No change of lamps necessary. TRY IT.

Palmer, April 1, 1875.

## AMERICAN & FOREIGN PATENTS.

R. H. EDDY,

SOLICITOR OF PATENTS,

FOR INVENTIONS, TRADE MARKS OR DESIGNS.

No. 70 State St., opp. Kilby St., Boston.

After an extensive practice of upwards of thirty years, continues to secure patents in the United States; also, in Great Britain, France and other foreign countries. Careful Specifications, Assignments and papers for patents executed on reasonable terms with dispatch. Researches made to determine the validity and utility of patents or inventions



# The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XXVI.

PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, JULY 31, 1875.

NUMBER 18.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two dollars a year. A discount of 25 cents made to those who pay in advance. Six months, \$1.00; three months, 50 cents. ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at liberal rates. JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed in the best style, and at short notice.

## RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

**TRAINS LEAVE PALMER.**  
For Boston and the East—3.18, N. Y. express, 7.03, Albany express, 7.45, accommodation, A. M.; 12.05, accommodation, 2.05, Albany and N. Y. express, 4.03, N. Y. express, 4.34, accommodation, 5.18 express, P. M.; Sunday night mail, 12.58 A. M.  
For Springfield, New York, Albany and the West—8.20, accommodation to Albany, 10.38, accommodation, 11.07, Albany express, A. M.; 12.32, N. Y. express, 5.46, express, 7.48, Albany express, 8.15, accommodation, 11.53, N. Y. express, P. M.; Sunday night, 11.32, P. M.  
For Montreal and way stations—8.20 A. M., 2.10 and 6.40 P. M.  
For New London and way stations—8.15 A. M., 2.40 and 6.30 P. M.  
For Ware, Winchendon and the North—8.30 A. M., 12.35, 3.15 and 5.30 P. M.  
**Trains leave Ware, going South—7.11 and 10.17 A. M., 2.00 and 5.05 P. M.** Connecting at Palmer with trains on B. & A. and N. & N. Railroads.  
Going North—8.02 A. M. and 8.32 P. M., for Winchendon; 1.03 P. M., for Gilchester; 6.54 P. M., for Ware.

## LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

**PALMER.**  
**ALLEN & COWAN,** Wholesale and Retail Druggists and Bookbinders.  
**A. J. WILKINS,** dealer in Dry Goods, Ready-Made Clothing, Carpets, &c.  
**AMERICAN HOUSE,** Main street, I. S. Wood, Proprietor. A first-class house.  
**ANTIQUE HOUSE,** by J. W. Weeks, east of the railroad bridge.  
**BUTLER & KEYS,** Carpenters and Joiners, and dealers in Lumber, Doors, Windows, &c.  
**B. H. JOHNSON,** Carpenter and Joiner, and maker of buildings.  
**C. A. BROWN & CO.,** Stoves, Furnaces and Tinware, Commercial Block.  
**CONNOR & BARRETT,** Billiard Rooms, Cross Block.  
**CHARLES L. GARDNER,** Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law, Church street.  
**CALVIN HUTCHINGS,** Boot and Shoemaker and Repairer, 31 Main street.  
**E. W. ANDREWS,** manufacturer of choice Italian and Domestic Cigars, Thorndike.  
**E. S. BROOKS,** Watchmaker, Jeweler and Engraver, Commercial Block.  
**E. J. WOOD,** Decorative Paper Hanger, dealer in Wall Paper, Cross Block, 68 Main street.  
**E. L. DAVIS,** dealer in Fancy Goods, Yankee Notions, Laces, Hosiery, Hoop Skirts, &c.  
**F. M. EAGER,** Boot and shoe manufacturer to order, and dealer in leather and findings.  
**J. J. YASSAR,** Merchant Tailor, and dealer in Gent's Furnishing Goods.  
**FRANK M. MASON,** Barber and Hair Dresser, over Hitchcock's shoe shop.  
**G. FRANK SHAW,** Dry Goods, Fancy Goods, Ready-Made Clothing, &c., 68 Main street.  
**GEO. W. RANDALL,** Deputy Sheriff and Auctioneer.  
**G. A. HUNT,** Horse-Shoeing and Jobbing. Shop in rear of old gun shop.  
**GEORGE ROBINSON,** dealer in Hardware, Iron, Steel, Paints, Oil and Varnishes.  
**H. H. PERRY,** Carpenter and Builder, shop on Central street.  
**H. P. & J. S. HOLDEN,** wholesale and retail dealers in Dry Goods & Groceries, Lawrence Bk.  
**HENRY G. LUMMIS,** dealer in all kinds of House Furniture, Coffins and Burial Cases.  
**H. G. CROSS,** Ambrotype and Photograph Rooms, Cross Block.  
**H. W. MUNGER,** Merchant Tailor, and manufacturer of Custom Clothing.  
**J. P. HOLBROOK,** dealer in all kinds of Coal, agent for National and White Star line of steamers. Drafts on Foreign Banks at Lowest Rates.  
**JAMES G. ALLEN,** Attorney at Law, Notary Public and Insurance Agent. Acknowledgments of the noble girl; the cavalier moved, and the foot of Maguelonne dropped from the hands of her mother.  
**JOSEPH THOMPSON,** wholesale and retail dealer in Groceries, Crockery, Flour Feed, &c.  
**JOHN SHAW,** Brick Mason and Plasterer.  
**J. B. SHAW,** dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, &c., opposite the Depot.  
**J. A. SQUIER,** dealer in Coal, Flour, and all kinds of Produce.  
**J. W. FOWLER,** Cabinet Maker and Upholsterer. Shop on School street.  
**LYMAN DIMOCK,** dealer in Boots, Shoes and Rubber.  
**Mrs. A. C. COLLINS,** Millinery, 58 Main street.  
**OSCAR C. MARY,** Livery and Feed Stable, rear of American House.  
**REFRESHMENT ROOMS,** by S. Hamilton, Chandler's Block, West Water street.  
**R. G. GARDNER & SON,** Knives, street, House Painters, Grainers and Paper Hangers.  
**S. S. TAPP,** Attorney at Law. Office—Allen Block, Church street.  
**SILAS ROGUES,** M. D., residence, Dickinson Place, Three Rivers.  
**SMITH & CO.,** dealers in Groceries, Provisions, Flour, &c.  
**S. R. LAWRENCE** will pay the highest cash prices for Hides and Pelts.  
**W. H. CLARK,** Watchmaker, Engraver and Music Dealer, Store in Cross Block, Main street.  
**W. M. KURTZ,** Harness Maker and Carriage Trimmer, South Main street.  
**WARE.**  
**CHARLES S. ROBINSON,** Every line of goods found in a general first-class store.  
**C. E. & J. T. STEVENS,** agents for the Anchor, Inman, Casard, Taycott's and William's line of steamers.  
**F. D. RICHARDS,** Attorney and Counsellor at Law.  
**G. K. CUTLER,** Bookkeeper and Stationer, and dealer in Paper Hangers, Musical Instruments and Sheet Music.  
**GREEN BROTHERS,** dealers in Stoves and Ranges. Agents for the best quality of stoves and warranted. Roofing and Job Work solicited.  
**HAMPSHIRE HOUSE,** R. Suow, Proprietor. Good livery stable. Free carriage to and from depot.  
**H. P. PAIGE,** Fancy and sign Painter, at Zenas Marsh's.  
**J. KEEFE & CO.,** dealers in Groceries, Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes, &c.  
**JERRE BYRNS,** Ware Hierarchy—Bread, Crackers, Cakes, &c., supplied to families and the trade.  
**R. N. ROBERTS,** Photographer, and dealer in Rustic and Oval Frames, Albums, &c., Ely's Block.  
**L. C. WHITE & CO.,** manufacturers of and dealers in every variety of American and Foreign Marble, Church street.  
**MISS L. A. HASTINGS,** Dressmaking in the latest styles. Rooms on Pleasant street.  
**MRS. C. PHILIPS,** Hoop Skirt and Corset Rooms, Maple St., opp. Depot. Ladies fitted in extra large sizes. Skirts and Corsets made to order.  
**M. L. BARNES,** Licensed Auctioneer. Orders left at Chas. A. Stevens' counting room.  
**T. McBRIDE** repairs Boots and Shoes in the best style.  
**WARE HOTEL** LIVERY—F. Gilmore, Proprietor. Good Teams to let at fair prices.  
**ZENAS MARSH,** Painter, Glazier, Paper Hanger, Sign Painter, and dealer in Sash and Blinds, Bank street.  
**MONSON.**  
**ARRA SQUIER,** Dealer in Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Flooring, and Building Material.  
**A. H. BLISS,** manufacturer of the Harness and Livery Goods.  
**A. L. CALKINS,** Painter, Grainer and Paper Hanger. A good assortment of Paper Hangings on hand. Shop on Washington street, Monson.  
**GEO. W. BURDICK,** Blacksmith, Stone Shop, Monson.  
**CUSHMAN HOUSE,** L. G. Cushman, Proprietor. A good livery connected with the house.  
**G. H. NEWTON,** Real Estate Agent, Insurance Solicitor, Auctioneer and Appraiser.  
**JOHN A. OLCUTT,** Carpenter and Builder. Timber and Lumber on hand.  
**JOEL H. THOMPSON,** Horse-shoeing, Blacksmithing and Jobbing, near Rogers' store.

## A Song.

JEAN INGELVOLD.

When sparrows build, and the leaves break forth,  
My old sorrow wakes and cries,  
For I know there is dawn in the far, far north,  
And a scarlet sun (oh rise),  
Like a scarlet fleece the snow-dell spreads,  
And the icy fountains run free,  
And the herds begin to bow their heads,  
And plunge and sail in the sea.  
Oh, my lost love, and my own, own love,  
And my love that loved me so!  
Is there never a chick in the world above  
Where they listen for words from below?  
Nay, I spoke once, and I grieved the more,  
Remember all that I said,  
And now thou wilt hear me no more—no more  
Till the sea gives up her dead.  
Thou didst set thy foot on the ship, and sail  
To the ice-fields and the snow,  
Thou wert sad, for thy love did not avail,  
And the end I could not know.  
How could I tell I should love thee to-day,  
When that day I held not dear?  
How could I know I should love thee away  
When I did not love thee near?  
We shall walk no more through the sodden plain  
With the faded leaves o'erspread,  
We shall stand no more by the seething main,  
While the dark wreck drives o'erhead;  
We shall part no more in the wind and the rain,  
Nay, I spoke once, and I grieved the more,  
But perhaps I shall meet and know thee again,  
When the sea gives up her dead.

## THE LIFE OF THE HOUSE.

The Duke of Provence knocked on his daughter's door with the hilt of his sword; "Arise, Maguelonne; it is break of day and the Angelus will soon sound; thy brothers wait for thee below; the horses paw the pavement in the court; it is time to depart." It was just after a bloody war, in order to count a treaty of peace, that Maguelonne was married, while a mere child, to Prince Herbert, who was of the same age. After that day they had grown up separated from one another; but the time had now come to conduct Maguelonne to her husband. Maguelonne made the sign of the cross to commend her soul to the Virgin. She rose and put on her bridal robe, with the long veil falling to the floor. Then, very pale, she went below. Her brothers, looking at her admiringly, placed her in the saddle. "To the realm of Prince Herbert a great distance from here?" she asked. "Oh, a long way off. To get there we must traverse plains and forests and ascend many blue-topped mountains." Then Maguelonne bowed her head in sadness. Nothing before had separated her from the home where she was born. Thus mounted, she could touch the ivy which covered its walls; but now her father and brothers said, "Let us depart!" Just then the mother of Maguelonne came out from the house, bathed in tears, and with trembling arms pressed against her head the little foot of her daughter which rested on the stirrup. "Thou leavest me," she said, "whom I nourished with this breast? The room where thou didst sleep (Oh, my heart!) will remain empty, and I shall seek in vain for thee in my deserted home." "Alas!" answered Maguelonne, "is it not you and my father who have given me to Prince Herbert?" But it was in vain that tears glittered like drops of dew in the eyes of the noble girl; the cavalier moved, and the foot of Maguelonne dropped from the hands of her mother. The stirrups jingled, the spurs clinked, the pebbles struck fire under the hoofs of the horses. The Duke of Provence and his three sons were powerful horsemen covered with black armor, the terror of the Saracens. In the midst of this double deluge of iron rode the fair and beautiful Maguelonne on a white horse. They rode on and on; and traversed the plains; they disappeared under the green vault of the forest; then they could be seen on the side of the steep mountain. Their thoughts were sad, and neither a song nor a ballad did they utter to divert themselves by the way. Nevertheless days and nights had gone by since their departure, when at the ford of a river, the old duke stopped his horse; "As truly as the waters of this river will never flow past here again, so true is it," said he, "that I will not go on one step further. Thy brothers, O Maguelonne, will accompany thee further; my road is now behind me." "What will become of me if thou dost abandon me?" said Maguelonne in tears. "It is but right that I should go to console thy mother? Farewell, dear child; years have accumulated over my head, and perhaps I shall die without ever seeing thee again." "Thy will of God be done! But you, O my brothers, promise me never to abandon me." Her brothers bowed their heads in silence. "How long and tiresome the journey is! My brothers, we pass without cessation from forest to mountain and from mountain to plain, but we do not arrive at our destination. Are we not lost in the country of dreams?" "No, my sister; but Prince Herbert lives a long distance beyond those blue mountains there." "Still on, my brothers; does it not seem to you that we are wandering in a dream? The darkness be behind us, the grass withers, and the trees bow their weeping branches to the earth." "Yes, Maguelonne, sadnesseth behind thee because thou wilt never pass this way again. At this hour our father travels alone, his heart black with sadness, and our mother wrings her hands in despair." "Do you think," said Maguelonne, that I have not my portion of grief? But what do you see? Is it thy horse which rises on his hind feet or thou who pullest the bridle?" "Do not accuse my horse. This oak at my right marks the line that I ought not to pass. My brothers will descend with thee to the valley." "What!" said Maguelonne, clasping her hands, "Hast thou not sworn not to leave me?" "Vain oath, my sister. Ought I not to go and console my father and mother? Farewell, Maguelonne, much beloved. I am young; but one often sees the young die before the old. Shall I never see thee again?" "Depart then, my brother. No, by the Holy Virgin, thou has not loved me." Of the two brothers who remained, Amory, the youngest was accomplished; and Maguelonne loved him intensely. "Dear Amory," said she, "sing me of the ballads which please the knights and ladies so much." "Willingly, my sister, I will sing for thee the ballad of Inesille du Bearn." Now the count of Bearn's fair daughter Inesille was asked in marriage by knights of Provence, Aragon, Castile and France. But Inesille would not leave her father, her mother and

her home. She would die in Bearn, where she was born. "Stop," then cried Maguelonne; "that is a very bad ballad which you have chosen for me." But while she was talking in this way the second of her brothers stopped suddenly. Maguelonne understood that this one also was going to leave her and retrace his steps. She looked at him with scorn and anger. "What is it, then, which frightens thee, valiant knight? Is it this grasshopper which crosses the road? Ah! keep silent. What canst thou say to me? Go and be cursed, thou who dost abandon the woman who is thy sister!" Having thus spoken in a fit of passion, for the blood of her race was as violent as the flames, she lowered her veil over her eyes so as not to see her brother depart. Very soon a traveler passed them on the route. "Salutations to thee, Maguelonne. Thy brother who has just left thee was robbed and wounded by the bandits." Another passed by soon after and said to her: "God protect thee, Maguelonne! thy brother has fallen in an ambush, and the Moors have carried him off in captivity." A third called to her from a distance: "A pleasant journey to thee, Maguelonne. Dost thou know that the Duke of Provence was drowned in crossing the river?" The fourth passed by and said: "Pray to God beautiful woman. The house where thou wert born has fallen in the flames, and they are seeking for the body of thy mother in the ruins." "Hearken, Maguelonne!" cried Amory. "By the holy rood! my horse shall feel the spurs." "This is overwhelming," said Maguelonne. "Wait for me, my brother, and let us turn our bridles at the same time." But there passed at this moment a fifth traveler, who crossed on the opposite side: "Hasten thy steps, Maguelonne; Prince Herbert is dying of grief, for he has been told that his young wife has been carried off on the journey; and that they do not know what has become of her." "Day of misery!" cried the poor girl; "let us separate, my brother, and let us pray to God to conduct me to the man to whom I belong." They saw her then pale and trembling press on alone with her horse. But the sky became darker than night; the tempest broke loose with violence; gloomy birds flew through the darkness, skimming with their heavy wings the soft cheeks of the young bride. Her horse, overcome by terror, rose on his hind feet. Maguelonne let herself slide to the ground, and continued the journey on foot; the thickets caught her dress in their thorny arms, tore her shoes of velvet in shreds and made her delicate feet bleed. At this moment a hermit met her. "Ah! father," Maguelonne, "help me with my misfortunes. Of my three brothers, the eldest is wounded, the second is a captive, the third has gone to help the other two. The Duke of Provence, my father, has perished in the great river, and mother has been buried under the ruins of our house; and Prince Herbert is perhaps dying at this moment, and has not God said: 'A woman shall leave father and mother, go with her husband, and leave all to follow him?' Tell me, man of God, if I have acted well?" "Thou art a noble and courageous woman, Maguelonne." Then the heavens cleared away, the tempest subsided in the distance, and while the rain poured in drops from the leaves of the trees the birds began to sing. "Tell me, holy father, what does this signify? Behold the sun shines again, the trees are quiet, and the birds sing." "This signifies that we approach the domain of Prince Herbert, for joy goes before the woman whose husband waits for her." "But see, everywhere my feet rest the earth is covered with verdure and flowers." "This is because thy feet will never more be wounded with stones and briars my daughter." "Tell me again, is it not a dream? It seems to me that high and rugged mountain decreases and lowers itself to the level of the plain?" "It is because the dwelling of thy husband, the prince, will now appear." And so it was, the palace of the prince could now be seen; but the front looked somber, and the windows seemed as though they had not been opened for a long while. "How gloomy the house looks! They will say, alas! that no one is living to inhabit it." "Life will only enter there when thou dost." Maguelonne, having taken a few steps, touched the door of the palace with the tip of her foot, the door opened, and in a moment the whole house seemed illuminated; the most delicious music came through the vast galleries, and Prince Herbert, significantly arrayed, hurried, followed by his retainers, to present his hand to Maguelonne. "Thou art most welcome here," said he, "thou who art the life of the house!" Then Maguelonne smiled and colored on recognizing in her handsome husband the hermit who came to her in the forest. But that which was the greatest surprise of all was to find in the large hall the old duke, her mother and her brothers, who waited for her in festive costume. "Be blessed, dear child," said the duke, "thou who hast preferred thy husband to all others; thou shalt be a noble lady and shalt command many servants. For God is my witness, if thou hadst failed in this trial the doors of a convent would have shut thee in forever." Having thus spoken, he embraced Maguelonne, and there were brilliant festivities held on this occasion which were heard of throughout all Christendom.

**VASSAR'S CLOSETS.**—When Vassar college was built and filled at once by about four hundred inhabitants, none of whom could find one closet in the whole immense building, Matthew Vassar was astounded at being told that the girls wanted closets. "Why," he said, "they can have two nails on the wall, one for their school dress, and one for their best dress—and what do they want more?" But in spite of the unreasonableness of the demand, the closets had to be built after all.

Just think of it! It costs one million two hundred and fifty thousand five hundred and eighty-nine dollars and ten cents to keep the women of this country in imported corsets for one year. What a waste.—*Exchange.*

Stay! It's not a waste; it is one of their means of support.

When does a man have to keep his wife? When no one will take it.

## A STORY FOR THE GIRLS.

Sit down on the porch, children, and let me tell you about Aunt Rachel and the story she once told me. One day, when I was about twelve years old, I had planned to go after strawberries, but Aunt Rachel said to me: "A girl of your age should begin to learn how to do housework. Take off your hat, roll up your sleeves and help me do the baking." I pouted and sighed and shed tears, but was encouraged by the promise that I might go after the baking. Under good Aunt Rachel's direction I mixed a big loaf of bread, placed it on a tin as bright as a new dollar, and was rubbing the flour off my hands when she called out: "This will never, never do, child—you haven't scraped your bread-bowl clean." I shall never forget the picture she made standing there, her eyes regarding me sternly, one hand resting on her hip, while in the other she held the untidy bowl. "It will never do, child," she went on; "it is not only untidy, but it makes too much waste; to be a good housekeeper you must learn to be economical. You have heard the story of the young man who wanted an economical wife?" "No," I answered, and I might have added that I didn't wish to hear it either. "Well," she continued, "he was a very likely young man, and he wanted a careful wife, so he thought of a way he could find out. One morning he went to call upon the girls of his acquaintance and asked them each for the scrapings of their bread bowls to feed his horses. You see they all wanted him, so they got it all for him. Finally he found a girl who hadn't any, so he asked her to be his wife, because he thought she must be economical. Now," said Aunt Rachel, triumphantly, "supposing a young man should ask you for the scrapings of your bread bowl, what would you say?" "What could I say?" I repeated scornfully, "why, I'd tell him if he couldn't afford to buy oats for his horses they might starve. I wouldn't rob the pigs to feed them." I suppose Aunt Rachel thought that lesson was all lost to me; but as true as you live I never knead the bread to this day without thinking of her lesson in economy.—*Delroit Free Press.*

**TRUE TO THE CHARACTER.**  
"Say, girls," said a little blue-eyed flaxen-haired Second street, yesterday, "let me take your candy and we'll all play chicken." "Is it nice?" inquired half a dozen six-year-olds in chorus. "Nice? you bet it is. Let me show you. Now, I'll lay the candy down here on the step, and you all go down there, and come up when you hear me call like a rooster." The girls retreated and gathered in a group about fifteen feet off, while the boy got on his knees, with his head over the candy, and began to call and strut and flap his arms like a rooster's wings. "Cluck, cluck, rat, rat, rap, cluck," and all the girls came running up, and bent to pick up the candy, when the little fellow opened his mouth and took it in at one gulp. "Oh, you mean boy," they cried, "you have taken all our candy." "To be sure I played rooster," said the boy; "rooster always call the hens up when he finds a grain of corn, and then picks it up himself."

**FLOWERS AND FERNS.**  
Nothing beautifies a room more sensibly than a few tastefully arranged flowers or plants. In summer, flowers are always available; and in winter their place may be agreeably supplied by sprigs of evergreens, dried grasses or immortelles. A few plants of creeping myrtle or ivy can be placed in the cellar, or left outside, where they can be reached any time during cold weather, and a few twigs of these brought into use whenever required. Those who keep house-plants always have the materials at hand for table decorations, and they should be used liberally and constantly, varying arrangements as often and widely as possible. A charming house ornament is supplied by a fern case, which may be constructed quite inexpensively, while the plants required, being indigenous to our woods and meadows can be easily collected, so that the pleasure of having a case well filled with finely-grown plants can be enjoyed by those who do not wish to expend largely for this purpose.

**WOMAN'S DRESS.**—The New York Times, in a sensible article on the extravagance of woman's dress, remarks that men are beginning to be weary of expensive dress regardless of the material of which its substance is made. Nothing deforms a woman's dress so much, whether in the eye of the painter or the ordinary man of good taste, as these trimmings. We know of a dress, recently made, of which the material cost \$25 and the making \$90. Now, a man who spends two thirds of the latter sum upon a full suit, which lasts him all summer, dresses expensively. And as to the beauty, the most beautiful dress that has been seen publicly in New York for years, had not a scrap of trimming to spoil the beauty of soft, rich color, or break its beautiful, fully-flowing lines. Men are beginning to take it hard that women spoil their dresses and mar their own beauty just to trim themselves into costliness and expense.

**CURING CORN FODDER.**—A farmer in Ontario Co., N. Y., sowed oats broadcast, in the usual amount, and then drilled in corn, using three bushels of corn to one of oats. When the oats were ripe, the whole crop was cut like grass, and the dry oats straw, absorbing the moisture of the stalks, rendered the whole easily cured. One of our correspondents last year stated that he cured his fodder by placing it in the mow between alternate layers of dry straw, and that his cattle and horses devoured the straw with as much relish as the fodder. As corn fodder is a difficult thing to cure when green, these suggestions should be acted upon, when fodder is put into the barn.—*Ohio Farmer.*

**HORSES' FEET IN SUMMER.**—To prevent horses' feet from swelling in summer, and enabling them to be carried a longer time without injury, the French practice is to coat the hoofs once a week with an ointment composed of equal proportions of that soft fat, yellow wax, linseed oil, Venice turpentine and Norway tar; the wax is melted separately before mixing.

An Illinois girl refused to be engaged until her lover first insured his life in her favor, and then traveled two years abroad to improve his manners. "If he survives," she sighed, "I shall keep my engagement."

## Original.

### Mother's Hands.

Two hands, two gentle tender hands,  
Not dimpled, white and fair,  
And only slender, as they're worn,  
With pain and toil, and care,  
Not tinted like the pink sea-shell,  
But brown with purple veins,  
Yet, oh! their touch is like the fall  
Of blessed summer rains.  
Two hands, two loving helpful hands,  
That whoso'er we stray  
Know how to gather all the flowers  
That blossom by the way.  
That do not bleed, though wounding thorns  
Beneath the fair leaves lie,  
Though pierced and bleeding, still they bring  
Their balm and fragrance nigh.  
Two hands that when their work is done  
Fair angel hands will fold,  
And place within their blessed clasp  
A harp of shining gold.  
There to that bright and radiant shore  
Treading the golden strands,  
The sweetest music Heaven has known  
Will echo from those hands.  
JULY 25, 1875. JESSIE G. B.

### THE LATEST IN STOCKINGS.

The rage for ornamental stockings suffers no diminution. The Paris shops, a correspondent tells us, are full of the most fanciful designs in this one detail of feminine attire. They are made in cream color, lemon color, orange, yellow, straw color, pink, pale blue, pale green, lilac, light brown, dark brown, crimson, scarlet, purple—in short, in every shade of every color. But the precise tint is only half the question; the designs worked upon the stockings are by far the most important part of it as regards fashion, and these are of the most varied description. One pair of stockings, which excited much admiration from the passers of well known shop in Paris, was in lemon color, and the instep of each foot was covered with bunches of black currants with their twigs and leaves most delicately embroidered in the colored silk. Another example of ornamentation lay close at hand, in the form of a black silk stocking, round the leg of which a garter of pink rosebuds and leaves, winding upward from the ankle, was exquisitely embroidered. The last fashion is very popular just now. Stockings so embroidered are, of course, enormously dear. Few women can afford to buy many such expensive articles of dress as these garlanded stockings; therefore, it becomes a matter of eager competition among the leaders of fashion to secure as many specimens of the latest rage as their purse will allow. The man is instilled, and henceforth the woman of the world takes rank according to her stockings. Garlands of flowers do not hold the field alone, it must be observed. In some cases inscriptions and devices are embroidered round the legs of the modern stockings, and rows and patterns are worked in colored silk star or spots. The ground, however, of all this work must on no account be white.

### DOMESTIC TOOL-CHESTS.

Every family should have one of these. It would save much inconvenience and expense, for all small jobs about a house could then be done without sending for an expensive mechanic. The cost of the necessary tools should prevent no one from providing them, as they would pay for themselves in a single year. To begin, there should be a chopping or wood axe, a hatchet, a saw, a claw hammer, a mallet, several gimlets of several sizes, two augers, say two or three chisels, a small plane, a pair of pincers, a pruning knife, a jack-knife, a pair of shears, one or two files, a carpet stretcher, a ball of twine, etc. There should also be an assortment of nails from spikes down to small tacks, a few brass-headed nails, screws of various sizes, and the nails and screws should be kept in a box, something like carpenter's carry, in separate apartments. The tools should be hung up in places marked out for them on a board surface, where there should be an outline of each made, so that when a tool is done with, it can be returned to the exact place belonging to it. You can always tell, too, when any tool is missing. There should be a tool closet on the ground floor of some part of the house, to contain a wide shelf, under which there should be a suitable draw to contain all the tools that may be required in the way of light material. No houses should be considered complete without such a closet, and they should be provided in building a house. Once accustomed to such a great convenience, no one would do without it.—*German Town Telegraph.*

### A WEASEL'S STRATAGEM.

An exchange gives the following account of a weasel's stratagem, with the auspicious remark that it is vouched for by a friend. A grist-mill was infested with large rats, until a weasel came there, and destroyed nearly all of much, whether in the eye of the painter or the ordinary man of good taste, as these trimmings. We know of a dress, recently made, of which the material cost \$25 and the making \$90. Now, a man who spends two thirds of the latter sum upon a full suit, which lasts him all summer, dresses expensively. And as to the beauty, the most beautiful dress that has been seen publicly in New York for years, had not a scrap of trimming to spoil the beauty of soft, rich color, or break its beautiful, fully-flowing lines. Men are beginning to take it hard that women spoil their dresses and mar their own beauty just to trim themselves into costliness and expense.

When the weasel was seen to come out at the other end of the hole, and run in at the entrance after the rat. Subsequent examination proved that the weasel had made his hole large enough for the rat to enter, but could not get out. Having thus trapped his antagonist, the weasel took him in the rear, and easily conquered him.

An upright man, who does not want to be set down as a suicide or a murderer, or both, should beware how he goes to a drug store and asks for five cents worth of strychnine. It is much easier to endure the ravages of four or five hundred rats than to encounter the terrible eye of a druggist who thinks he understands human nature.

A young man in Illinois don't like spelling. He tried to kiss his sweetheart the other night and she wouldn't let him until he spelt "ethyosaurus." He didn't get the kiss.

He approaches you smilingly, takes you by the collar in a confiding sort of way, and in a voice two keys below its natural tone, whispers: "Give us a chaw."

The bug men inform us that it is the female mosquito which does all the biting. Quite likely, but what business have they in a man's bedroom at night?

Went out on a fly—that absconding treasurer of a St. Louis base ball club.

## ONE OF LIFE'S SORROWS.

Many a volume has been written about the love of parents, the love of mothers, its enthusiasm of hope and fancy; its adorations of the unworthy, its agony for the lost; but I do not remember that any one has ventured to touch on a still more terrible view of the subject, disappointment, for example, with which a woman full of high aspirations, noble generosity, and, perhaps, unwarrentable personal pride—all intensified by the homely circumstances of life around her—sometimes looks upon the absolutely commonplace people whom she has brought into the world. She, too, has had her dreams about them while they were children, and all things seemed possible—while they were youths, with still some grace and freshness of the morning veiling their unheroic outlines. But a woman of 70 can cherish no fond delusions about her middle-aged sons and daughters, who are, to all intents and purposes, as old as she is. What a dismal sense of failure must come into such a woman's heart while she looks at them! Perhaps this is one reason why grandfathers and grandmothers throw themselves so eagerly into the new generation, by means of which human nature can go on deceiving itself. Heaven! What a difference between the ordinary man or woman of 50 and the ideal creature which he or she appeared to the mother's eye at 15! The old people gaze and gaze to see our old features in us; and who can express the blank of that disappointment, the cruel mortification of these old hopes which never find expression in any words?—*Mrs. Oliphant.*

**GATHERING BUFFALO BONES.**—During the winter and spring hundreds of settlers along the valley have supported their families by gathering up buffalo bones and hauling them to towns. The prairies for 40 miles each way from the railroad have been gleaned over till not a relic of the waste can be found. Heads and ribs are worth \$5 a ton. These are shipped to Philadelphia and ground up into fertilizers. Shins and shoulder blades are worth \$10 a ton; these go to the sugar refineries. The horns are worth \$30; the tips are sawed off here and sent to the factories of umbrellas, fans, pipes, etc.; the remainder is used by chemists. Bits of hide found hanging to the heads are taken off and sent to the glue factories. Every fragment of these animals is made to serve a purpose. The trade has been opportune for settlers, as it brought them the means of a livelihood when the crops failed; otherwise they would have been compelled to abandon their homesteads.—*Kansas City Journal.*

**THE PUBLIC VS. NEWSPAPER.**—This idea of working for the public for nothing is never applied to anybody but newspaper proprietors. Court houses, jails, churches, academies, &c., are built for public convenience and used by the public; yet, who ever argued that, for this reason, brick-masons, carpenters, plasterers and painters ought to build for nothing? There is another unjust imposition upon newspaper men. Some public or private charity needs help—the editors are called upon to give five, ten or fifteen dollars' worth of advertising—all of which must be free—while his neighbors are expected to contribute a dollar or two, and are extolled for their liberality. The proper course is to pay the editor, like all other men, for what he does, and then let him contribute as others do.

**A COMPARISON.**—It is no use fighting fashion but we can't help saying that the cut-down-before and build-up-behind style of dress is ridiculous. It makes a woman look as if she were a hump-backed camel. It cramps locomotion. No wonder the old woman in the cars said, as she saw a fashionable lady trying to sit down, "Got a bile? well I am sorry for ye." An exchange thus puts the case. "If a man should wear his pantaloons so long that whenever he appeared on the street, he should be obliged to reach around behind and grab hold of the slack or basement, and hold them up, wouldn't the ladies laugh? And yet half the ladies you meet do just about the same thing with their dresses."

**WHY YOUNG MEN DON'T MARRY.**—"I shall insist upon a quiet and very unostentatious wedding," said Miss Wriggle to her future mother-in-law. "Ma has ordered 1,500 cards for the church, and only half as many for our reception at Delmonico's. Tiffany's man will see that the presents are arranged where all can see them; and I think Bernstein's is the best orchestra we can hire. I shall wear white silk, and my six bridesmaids white silk. Pa says a bishop and two clergymen will be ample to perform the ceremony, and—" She paused, for the mother-in-law cleft had left the room in search of the son. There is a rumor that the engagement is off.

**SURPRISED.**—Two eloping couples from Kentucky were to be married in Illinois, the other day, and when they went before the parson some dozen of their friends, men and women, stood up with them. The clergymen in this fashion: "Gentlemen and ladies, do you agree to take those standing by your sides as your lawful husbands? etc., to which they all nodded. The parties who officiated as groomsmen and bridesmaids were terribly surprised when they ascertained that not only the eloping couples, but themselves also, had been joined in the indissoluble bonds of matrimony.

**Pedestrians in Walworth county, Mo.,** now behold fair maidens sitting on the gateposts, swinging their arms and chirping to the lark as the sun comes up and dispels the morning dew. Two months from now the same girls will be slyly turning potatoes at passers-by, all in the morning sun.

A farmer in Charlton found a way to make a balky horse go. He took him to a strange town and put him up at auction. He went for \$85.

Single is each man born; single he dies; single he receives the reward of his good, and single the punishment of his evil deeds.

Three things that never become rusty: The money of the bevolent, the shoes of the butcher's horse and a woman's tongue.

The rooster on the top of the liberty pole says he'll be scorched if he stands this heat any longer.

An astronomer can discover more wonderful things with one eye than most men can with two.



This Newspaper is a good medium for advertising, having a larger circulation in the towns of Eastern Hampshire and Western Massachusetts than any other paper. Terms reasonable.

The Democrats don't take kindly to the idea of Gaston and Knight for their next candidates for Governor. They prefer a whole democratic ticket, pure and unadulterated. Knight is too much of a temperance man for the democracy.

A new, fresh and clean State ticket this year would be the best guarantee the Republicans could have of success. There is something invigorating in new candidates. They put fresh blood into a party and give it new life. Why cannot the "old sagers" of the Republican ranks realize this?

They are looking for gold up in Blandford, one man sinking a shaft in the solid rock, determined to reach the precious metal or fail. There is no doubt gold in Blandford, but it can be obtained on any of the farms by constant digging and culture, which in nine cases out of ten is more successful than mining.

Tweed is rejoicing at the prospect of release soon from his confinement, and it would seem not without cause, as it is thought by prominent lawyers that on account of the latest moves of his counsel it will be necessary to produce the 141 vouchers which were stolen by some of the ring, and in default of their production the release of Connolly, Sweeney and others of the old New York ring of public plunderers is secured.

The great banking house of Duncanson, Sherman & Co., of New York, has failed. Its liabilities are said to be \$5,000,000, and its assets \$6,000,000. Up to the hour of suspension it was considered the soundest banking house in New York. It has lost heavily in railroads and cotton, and most of its liabilities are in Europe and the South. Whether this will affect other commercial houses and create another panic remains to be seen.

ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY cotton mills in that great center of joint-stock manufacturing, Oldham, Eng., have closed, owing to the strike of operatives. There are over 300 cotton mills in the city, and this suspension on the part of so many, owned chiefly by the operatives themselves, is alarming. Over 13,000 hands are out of employment. The joint-stock business was never a great success in this country, and it is not likely to be in Great Britain.

Nothing has yet been heard of Donaldson and his companion, who were last seen hovering over Lake Michigan in their balloon, and there is little doubt that they were both drowned. The Western Spiritualists have had communications from Donaldson's spirit, which says they threw overboard all their ballast and the balloon dropped into the lake in consequence. That is a new theory of ballooning. Throwing out ballast used to let a balloon go up "higher than a kite."

TAXATION is something that visits us as surely as death, and it is a matter of some interest to know how equally the dread messenger afflicts us. By glancing over the rate of taxation in the several States it will be seen where one may go to escape the heaviest percentage. Here in Massachusetts the State and other taxes amount to \$17.10 on each person; Nevada is next in high taxation, paying \$13.97 to each individual; California pays \$13.95; Connecticut, \$11.28; New York, \$11.06; New Hampshire, \$10.33. All other States pay less than \$10 to a person. The lowest taxation in proportion to population is in the Southern States. Texas is taxed at the rate of \$1.37 to each person; North Carolina, \$2.19; Georgia, \$2.21; Florida, \$2.64; Tennessee, \$2.68; and Alabama \$2.99.

THE Cambridge Chronicle, speaking of Thos. Talbot for Governor, gives him a warm welcome, and says: "There seems to be no reason why he should not run, if he wants to do so, and it would not be surprising if he should prove to be the most popular candidate in the field. His only fault seems to have been that he had convictions, and stood by them. The Republican party can hardly afford to throw aside a candidate for such a cause, especially when he has proved himself to be one of the ablest Governors that Massachusetts has ever had. It is not necessary to bring the liquor question into the campaign; for aside from his record and standing on that question he has merits fully equal to those of any of his rivals. We take it that he stands exactly where Mr. Rice—the license candidate—and Dr. Loring, the non-committal candidate—stand; submitting his name to the people, willing to abide by their judgment."

The stoppage of some of the great cotton mills of the country, and the throwing out of employment thousands of persons is a great disaster, calculated to increase distress among the poor and further perplex the financial circumstances of the country. Strange it is, that the operatives in some of the mills prefer to have their stop than to work for less pay than they are now getting. Cotton goods are so low that the profit to the manufacturer is in some cases less than a mill to a yard, and this profit will not pay; hence lower wages or stoppage. The operatives, deprived of work, set about finding it in other quarters; but finding little success, many of them gradually drift into the company of tramps, and become public mendicants. The remedy for this evil is not easily prescribed. With the market glutted with goods a revival of manufacturing does not seem immediate, and we have only to wait till some new turn of the wheel brings a better condition of things.

## The Massacre on the Plains.

Nearly twenty years ago a party of emigrants set out from Arkansas across the plains to California. They took with them their wives and children, their stock and all their worldly goods. The party numbered about 150 persons, with 40 wagons, and over 800 cattle and horses, all valued at \$30,000. They were armed to protect themselves against the Indians. On reaching the Mormon territory they were attacked by a party of Mormons, disguised as Indians, but they defended themselves so well that the attacking party retired. Then appeared John D. Lee, a Mormon Bishop, who was supported by other distinguished Mormon leaders, under a flag of truce, and offered to conduct the party safely along if they would lay down their arms; pretending to have great influence with the Indians. The emigrants believed them, and came out of their barricades unarmed for the purpose of having some kind of a council. They were no sooner out than they were set upon by the disguised Mormons and treacherously butchered, not one escaping save a few children, who were taken into the Mormon families. Their effects were sold at auction at Cedar City. Travelers over the route in a few months after came upon the mangled remains of the murdered emigrants. Still later their bones were gathered in a heap, and above them was erected a cross on which was inscribed, "Vengeance is mine, saith the Lord." It soon became known that the Mormons were the guilty murderers, and now, after the lapse of so many years, a court is in session at Beaver City, Utah, to try John D. Lee and several of the Mormon leaders for this heinous crime. The evidence thus far is very conclusive. Brigham Young will be summoned to court, although he pleads sickness. It is believed that he had nothing to do about the massacre, but he took no measures to punish the murderers. It is hoped that the guilty parties will now get their deserts.

It looks as though we were to have a Hard Money and a Paper Money party in the next national canvass. The Democrats are drifting into the paper currency theory and we read of conventions called to discuss the question. The West is pretty generally for more greenbacks, while Eastern capitalists want more hard money and less paper. In the next presidential campaign it will not be strange if the political parties go by the name of Greenbacks and Hardheads.

The season for canning fruit is at its height among housewives, and every family should lay in a good stock of the best varieties. They are a wholesome luxury when the fruit season is over, giving to many a winter's meal the pleasure of a summer repast. For the invalid they are a recuperative agency, and a family should be without a large supply.

NEARLY all the Boston papers take Rice in their today. The Berkshire Eagle does the same, and Mr. Rice really begins to think he is going to be Governor next year. He is a fine looking gentleman, agreeable to everybody and would do a good line of business in going round among the voting farmers next October.

An earthquake shock was felt along the Berkshire hills early Wednesday morning. It was also felt in the northern part of Connecticut, shaking houses, rattling dishes, opening doors, and producing a trembling sensation. In some places the shock lasted half a minute.

AFTER all the trouble and expense which he had put himself, F. R. Ladd of Springfield, concluded it was best to pay up his taxes, and swallow his wrath, rather than have his property sold by the sheriff, and at the last minute paid the full amount assessed to him with the cost which had accrued thereon.

If our late Legislature could have seen the schedules which the Labor Bureau is throwing into the face of every inhabitant of the State, it would have knocked the Bureau sky high. If the next Legislature don't do it somebody will be remiss in duty.

SUMMER RESORT BURNED.—The fine hotel buildings at Ingleside, which have been noted as a pleasant resort, two miles from Holyoke, were burned Sunday night, and completely destroyed. The hotel has not been a paying investment since it was opened, some eight years ago, and it has been closed this season. It is thought the fire was caused by matches carried between the partitions by mice. Owing to a failure in the water supply the firemen were powerless to save any of the property. The buildings destroyed were purchased by their present owners in April 1874, for \$30,000, and were partially insured. All the horses and carriages were saved, but the barn filled with the summer's crop of some 80 tons of hay, valued at \$2000, was burned.

BANK ROBBERY IN MAINE.—A daring bank robbery was perpetrated at Windthrop, Me., early Friday morning. The national and savings banks, both located in the same building, were entered early in the morning and the safes blown open and robbed of all their contents. The building in which the banks are located is situated in the center of the town and the robbery is one of the most daring ever committed in the State. The safes were probably blown open with nitro-glycerine, as no traces of powder could be found and all the windows in the front part of the building were blown out. Several persons heard the noise, but seem to have thought nothing about it.

A Democratic organ in Georgia says: "The negro is bound to be divided, split up and used by the party that is sharp enough to get his vote!" "Used" is the word which the colored brother will remember when the Democratic electioneer comes round.

Experiments with a new submarine battery, weighing 47,000 pounds, will soon be made at Newport.

## PALMER AND VICINITY.

Dog-days and "sticky" weather.

The frame work of Mr. French's block is up. "Teas, coffees, spices & etc.," is the latest novelty in signs.

Twenty-eight passenger trains arrive at and leave this station daily.

To-day is the last for saving the six per cent discount on the taxes.

O. W. Studley and wife are off on a trip to Halifax and the Provences.

The homestead of the late E. M. Turner is to be sold at auction to-day.

The family of John Peeney leave to-day for their summer visit Nantasket Beach.

Peaches are going to be plenty and cheap this year if the middlemen don't make too large profits.

"It's awful to see a man staggering through the street in broad daylight, but its awfuller to see a woman."

Hubbard Lawrence has raised the frame of his new broom-shop near the Boston & Albany freight house.

The fire at Ingleside Sunday night, lighted up the western sky so as to be distinctly noticed in this village.

The annual excursion from Springfield and vicinity to Rocky Point starts August 4th, this year. Fare as usual, \$3.

We have some picturesque views about our village, one of which is Hotel Avenue. Take a good stereoscopic look up from Main street and admire its beauties. One look will be enough.

A chance is offered for the right man to become the landlord of the Nassawann House, as Stephen is willing to "step down and out," to accommodate any one who has the necessary stamps to spare for such an investment.

L. C. Carter sold his saloon on South Main street recently to Michael Cunningham of Monson, who has taken possession. Mr. Carter has fixed up a room in his house, just this side, for a saloon, and is making other alterations in the building.

The Central Vermont R. R. Co. has issued a pamphlet of 300 pages entitled, "The Monson Excursion," for the season of 1875, giving a description of excursion routes and prices. Copies can be obtained on application to H. R. Stoughton, agent.

Next Tuesday look out for the first circus of the season, which the managers, Melville, Maginley & Cooke, promise will be here promptly and give us the best circus entertainment we ever had. They will be in Ware the next day, Wednesday, August 4.

The Monson band passed through Palmer Friday morning en route for the band-meeting at Lake Pleasant, and favored us with a few selections while waiting at the depot for the Northern train. They look finely in their handsome new uniform, and of course did themselves credit.

Those who contemplate visiting the seashore resorts, in the vicinity of Martha's Vineyard, Nantucket, Palmouth Heights, or Oak Bluffs, will be interested in the advertisement of Supt. Webber in another column. The fare for the round trip to either of the two last-named places is only \$6.30.

The days on which the fair of the Eastern Hampshire Agricultural Society is to be held this year are Thursday and Friday, Sept. 23d and 24th, instead of Tuesday and Wednesday, the days on which it is usually held. The premium lists are in the hands of the printer and will be issued next week.

The Boston & Albany R. R. company have built a broad stairway up the bank in front of Judge Allen's house for the accommodation of passengers from or for "Brooklyn," as South Main street and vicinity is familiarly called. It will prove to be a great convenience to the traveling public.

Picnic parties, large or small, should remember that Mount Toby is a delightful place to spend a hot summer's day, and it is so easy of access from this place. Take the morning train north on the New London Northern R. R. and it will land your party right at the foot of the mountain.

The Good Templars elected officers for the new quarter on Thursday evening. The lodge is numerically stronger than ever, but has had the misfortune to lose some of its older and more reliable members, who have been its strong support during the ten or more years of its existence. The young men "and maidens" of the village are now very largely represented in its councils.

Henry Jones, who has been our village barber for the past twenty-three years, now finds himself obliged to "lay off" for a while on account of a trouble with his eyesight, and the station will be run by his brother, David, from New York, who is a first-class workman. He has also opened a branch in Monson, in the shop next to Grant's jewelry store formerly occupied by Frank Mason for the same purpose.

Last Saturday was the anniversary of the murder of Miss Marietta Ball, whose case we referred to last week, and it was observed by about 200 persons who gathered at the scene of the murder, where an impressive sermon was preached, the minister explaining that the meeting was held in honor of her who held her virtue dearer than life and died in its defence. The little pupils of the murdered girl decorated the place with flowers and the bushes all around were hung with crepe. It was a solemn and impressive occasion.

The reception given Wednesday evening by Mrs. Strong, to the young friends and acquaintances of her son, Homer, who has just graduated from Amherst college, was a very pleasant occasion. The grounds around the house were lighted by Chinese lanterns, and the guests within and without made merry till a late hour of the evening. The characteristic college songs of several of the Amherst graduates present, interspersed with familiar pieces by the company, added to the pleasures of the occasion. The older people of the village enjoyed a similar reception on the Thursday evening previous.

## LABORS OF THE ENUMERATOR.

Mr. John Clough of Three Rivers, the enumerator for Palmer, furnishes us the following:

"After canvassing the town on every street and lane, on hill-top and valley, and making a bow to 914 families, I find the town of Palmer contained on the first day of May last, four thousand five hundred and fifty-nine inhabitants. I find in the Depot village, (embracing Tennyville and Blanchardville), 1,133; in Thorndike district, 1,066; in Three Rivers district, 1,036; Bondsville and Duckville, 682; outside of these 628. There being 914 families gives 4,990-100 to each family. The largest family has 60 members, the smallest, one. The oldest person in town is 98, a few of the youngest were one week old. To them I gave names free of charge. All persons in town, engaged in any kind of handicraft, may expect to receive a call from me at a very early day at their place of business. From the very cordial manner I have

been received by every family. I anticipate a pleasant time with the mechanics and manufacturers. In 1870 the population of the town was 3631, consequently the gain in five years has been 958. Thorndike has lost about 50, Bondsville and Duckville about the same. The Depot village and Three Rivers have gained 978.

## THE NEWPORT EXCURSION.

Notwithstanding the extreme length of the trip to Newport, Thursday, the universal testimony of the 1600 persons who enjoyed it seems to be that it was in every respect a very pleasant one, and that the managers did all in their power to make it so. The excursionists from Palmer and stations north filled 15 cars, while a second train of 12 cars followed with those from Springfield and Ware. The two trains left Palmer promptly, and with very little delay landed at the wharf in New London. The "Plymouth Rock" was acknowledged by all to be well adapted for excursion parties, and the crowd suffered little inconvenience on the delightful trip down, while whatever monotony there might have been to some, was relieved by music from the chime of bells, and Gilmore's band (12 pieces) on deck, and the singing of the Mozart Glee Club and Madrigal boys in the grand saloon. About an hour and a half was allowed to see the sights at Newport, and then the steamer crowded on all speed for the homeward trip, and the excursionists reached New London about 8 and Palmer at 11.30, without any serious accidents, and well pleased with the trip.

## BRIMFIELD.

The widow of Peter Graves, who formerly lived in Brimfield, and is 101 years old, has come on from Western New York to visit her daughter and look over the places of her youth.

Capt. F. D. Lincoln is taking down the old mansion of General Timothy Daniels, which is over a century old. Gen. Daniels presided over the Massachusetts provincial congress July 4th, 1776, and was grandfather of Capt. Lincoln.

## SOUTH WILBRAHAM.

Andrew and Newton Beebe sold a few days ago their farm in school district No. 6, known as the "Ezra H. Beebe place," for \$1600, to Timothy G. Houghton, and Houghton has exchanged the place with Geo. A. Hills of West Springfield for city property.

There is left at the store of S. C. Spellman for examination, a head of lettuce raised by George Thompson on the measure five foot one inch in circumference and nineteen inches in diameter, stood fourteen inches high, and weighs 2 1/2 lbs. If any one has a larger head of lettuce let him speak; but be careful do not all speak at once.

## MONSON.

The town pump handle is sadly demoralized.

Merrick, Fay & Co., have commenced their fall term.

Several hundred of our citizens went to the Newport excursion.

It's getting pretty fashionable to destroy land marks and cut bound trees in certain localities.

The street lamps are not all shedding rays these dark evenings. Three out of fifteen is a small proportion.

The projector (instead of proprietor, as in your last) of tree trimming, is still making more improvements.

A two-year-old stallion, belonging to Frank Royce, died very suddenly about the time of the last trial of quarrelsome neighbors in that locality. A post mortem examination has revealed some facts that may lead to the cause.

## WARE AND VICINITY.

Huckleberries have been plenty this week at ten cents per quart.

Seventy-five excursionists from Ware enjoyed the Newport pleasure trip on Thursday.

Clark & Co. come out this week with a handsome sign over the entrance to their cash store on Main street—the handwork of our local artist, Howard Paige.

Chas. A. Stevens & Co. will close their mill after this week for an indefinite period, owing to the small demand for goods, resulting from general depression in business.

Quite the usual number of summer visitors have been in town the past fortnight, among them being Alvin Hitchcock and family of Boston, Geo. L. Draper of Burlington, Vt., and Dr. Julius Miner of Buffalo, N. Y.

Chas. E. Garman, our popular high school principal, who has been spending the greater portion of his vacation thus far at Orange, has been in town this week for a flying visit, and to attend to some unfinished business in connection with school duties.

The regular monthly gathering of the Temperance Reform Club will be held next Monday evening, according to appointment. An attempt was made to secure a public speaker from abroad on this occasion, though with what results we are not informed.

Two young men from Milford, en route for Niagara Falls, on foot, passed through Ware, Wednesday, looking hale and hearty, and expressed much satisfaction in their excursion trip. They travel about 20 miles per day, and are each assisted in their journey by a strong staff.

The departure of Rev. H. J. Bruce and family this week for India was made the occasion of a farewell meeting at the chapel, Sunday evening, at which a large number were present. Mr. Bruce made a brief but interesting address in regard to his pleasant sojourn in Ware, his joy at being able to return again to his chosen field of Christian labor, and also illustrated the style of dress prevalent in India by presenting his three children clad in the native costume of the Hindoos. He was followed by others, who spoke briefly of their deep interest in Mr. Bruce and family, and through them in the cause of missions, expressing great satisfaction in their residence among us the past two or three years, and assuring them that the heartfelt sympathy of this church should follow them in their labors of love among the heathen of India.

Rev. C. H. Tindall of Grafton occupied the Unitarian pulpit last Sabbath, while Rev. Dr. Peabody of Harvard college has been engaged to preach next Sabbath.—At the Methodist church Rev. Fayette Nichols of Warren officiated, in exchange with the pastor. Mr. Nichols is a young man of fine abilities and unusually interesting as a preacher.—At the Hardwick Mission preaching services were conducted last Sabbath afternoon by Rev. E. C. Ewing of Enfield.

The East Cong. was represented at Worcester this week by pastor and delegate, in a council called for the purpose of settling a controversy between the Plymouth church and Mr. E. A. Goodnow, one of its members, to whom the former refuses to grant a letter of dismission, on account of some unfulfilled contract on his part, as claimed by the church.

A correspondent furnishes us the following bit of romance, which will be of interest to those of our readers not already familiar with the facts:

"Among the many summer seekers who visit our village every year, came two on Friday last, whose homes were in the centennial

city of Philadelphia. They arrived on the 4 o'clock train. The magnet that attracted them here was a Philadelphia belle. At home she was considered the belle—in fact a perfect *chime*. On their arrival, after a long, tedious and dusty ride, the first place that demanded their attention was the tinsel rooms of E. R. Foster. They had, however, in the meantime, called on Mr. Gilmore, requesting him to furnish them with a 'good team,' and leave it at the barber's pole. Gilmore agreed to do so, and kept his contract. Our foreign friends had a long dialogue with Foster, asked him how many churches there were in town, and the various denominations, which church he attended, and finally impressed upon him the necessity of a regular and stated place of worship. The barber's bill was paid and the strangers took their leave. By mistake they took the horse and wagon of Addison Sandford, standing before his store, and concluded to see the town. Their appearance, however, has attracted the attention of one of our business men, whose suspicions were aroused on seeing them depart with his neighbor's team, and the expression of his feelings collected a motley crowd, who pursued the strangers, capturing them on Water street. Stranger No. 1 said to stranger No. 2, 'Isn't this our horse?' After an explanation it was decided that no judge or jury would be required, and they were permitted to go on their way rejoicing. They passed a pleasant evening with the Philadelphia belle, who, alas, they found was basking in the smiles of one of our own model young men. The latter on taking his early departure for home, preferred the latest Philadelphia chapeau to his own, and after being doubly embarrassed, our Philadelphia strangers also departed 'wiser but better men.'

## In Brief.

\*\*\*At Smyrna, Del., a lady is living with her seventh husband. She was Miss Williams to start with; now she is Mrs. Abbott.

\*\*\*Tramps are committing robberies and outrages all over the country.

\*\*\*Mrs. Celia Burleigh, one of the advocates of social reform and woman suffrage, died at Syracuse on Tuesday.

\*\*\*The excursion boat, Plymouth Rock, took 4000 people from Providence to Martha's Vineyard last Tuesday. It is licensed to carry only 1623. Recklessness!

\*\*\*Five Massachusetts young ladies won the prizes at an archery contest at Mottawhatch, Tuesday, against six New York young ladies.

THE COLLEGES AT SARATOGA.—Massachusetts has reason to feel proud of the result of the athletic sports at Saratoga, as a greater number of prizes, fell to the share of her colleges than to those of any other State. Tabulated returns show that of the three Massachusetts colleges Williams took five prizes, Amherst three and Harvard two; of the four New York colleges, Cornell took four; Columbia two, Union two and Hamilton none; of the two Connecticut colleges, Yale took four and Wesleyan two.

AN EDITOR'S DEFENSE.—A ruffianly attack was made upon E. Cowles, editor of the Cleveland Leader, on Saturday afternoon by Assistant Street Inspector Zeimer, on account of an article in the Leader, charging Zeimer with blackmailing certain laborers in the employment of the city. Zeimer attacked Cowles in his office, drawing a pistol, but Cowles hit him on the head with an iron cane and the parties were separated.

A NOVEL SUIT.—Troy, N. Y., has an interesting law-suit in prospect. A graduate of the high school misbehaved at the Commencement exercises, and for that reason the Faculty withheld his diploma by way of punishment. A suit is to be brought to compel the issue of the document on the ground that the boy having passed a necessary examination is entitled to have it.

FAST HORSES.—Again we have the fastest time on record. At the Saratoga races, on Saturday, there were eleven contestants. The race was won by a J. A. Gimstead's three year old horse "D'Artagnan;" the distance a mile and three quarters; time, 1.06 1/2. The second race of a mile and a quarter for all ages, by Gimstead in 2.08 3/4 and this is also the "fastest time on record."

FAST MAIL.—The Postmaster General has effected a most important change in the transmission of the mails from the East to the West. A fast train will leave New York and reach Chicago in 26, and possibly in 24 hours—a gain of 12 hours over the present time.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—A mixed train on the Northern Pacific Railway, consisting of 22 cars, went through the bridge across the Mississippi at Brainerd, Wednesday morning, killing five persons. The bridge is about 80 feet high.

A child living at Bourbon, Ind., was struck by lightning recently, and was resuscitated by being held under the dripping eaves. Her hearing and eyesight are slightly impaired, but no other injuries apparent, although her hair was crisped and her body discolored.

A colored man calling himself Bob Black-hawk, who attempted at Detroit the novel and difficult feat of standing upon the head of a common barrel and constantly rotating, or turning round, for twenty-four hours, has completed the task.

No less than 29 trade marks have already been secured in the patent office for the word "centennial" as applied to various articles of manufacture, such as perfumes, almanacs, cigars, blacking, bitters, shirts, watches and even lager beer.

The Salmon paper mill in Westfield, which was completed nearly two years ago, but never operated, begins operations next month, under the superintendence of Ira Van Bergen.

The printers of Cambridge have challenged the Springfield brethren to a game of base ball. The challenge has been accepted and Saturday, August 21, is fixed for the match.

There is a man named McClenahan in Iowa, and his neighbors call him a great man because twenty-four children acknowledge him as their father.

The number of Germans who intend to exhibit in the art department of the Philadelphia Exposition is set down at eight hundred

## NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Mr. Bristow is said to be in favor of the re-imposition of duties on tea and coffee.

The explosion of a boiler in the saw mill of S. Gilman, near Globeville, Mich., Monday, killed two men and fatally injured the engineer.

The average number of passenger killed on English railroads last year, was one to every five millions.

A dry goods clerk at New Haven was recently detected stealing from his employers, and committed suicide.

A seven year old child was found dead at Cecil, Md., the other day, with a black snake coiled around its body and its head in the child's mouth.

The peach crop promises to be abundant and the price should be reasonable. It is estimated that the crop will reach about eight millions of bushels.

Infant mortality attains a high rate in Montreal. Out of a population of about 135,000 there were last week 211 deaths, of which 151 were of children.

The Connecticut House of Representatives has voted—86 to 102—to indefinitely postpone the bill giving women the right to vote in presidential elections.

A brutal fellow named A. W. Whipple, of Lincoln, shot a woman in the arm a day or two since because he found her picking huckleberries in his pasture.

A million dollars more are required for the completion of the Centennial buildings at Philadelphia, and the board of finance makes another appeal to the public.

The trial of ex-State Treasurer Parker of South Carolina, accused of defrauding the State of a large sum, closed, Monday night, with a verdict of \$75,000 for the State.

A Middletown (Del.) man is building an immense refrigerator in which he is going to stow away 200,000 baskets of peaches, expecting to keep them fresh until next winter.

The women of Boston and neighboring towns are helping to raise \$5000 that Massachusetts is asked to contribute towards the woman's building for the Philadelphia centennial.

A boy, 13 years of age, named Harry C. Haines, whose mind had been poisoned by reading trashy literature, committed suicide Saturday evening by shooting himself through the head with a revolver at Boston.

By a stupid blunder of a clerk at Washington a few years since an honest official was made out a defaulter. He could not prove his innocence, which has just come to light, and committed suicide in consequence.

The grasshoppers are getting to be a serious nuisance in the eastern part of the State, particularly on the sea-coast, and at Marshfield they have appeared in countless swarms, devastating the gardens and partly destroying the grass crops.

Isaac M. Singer, inventor of the Singer sewing machine, died in London, whither he had gone for his health, Friday evening, at the age of 64. He was one of the pioneers in the sewing machine business, and over 1,200,000 of his machines have been manufactured in this country alone.

A church at Lebanon, N. H., has been built twice upon insecure foundations, and the effects remind us of the parable of Christ. The rains came and beat upon that house, and although it did not fall, the foundation, did settle and crack, and the congregation last Sunday made a very undignified and undevout exit.

The mayor of Fitchburg has issued a proclamation commanding the arrest of tramps as vagrants, and enjoining citizens to withhold contributions of relief from all persons not personally known to them, until their necessities can be verified by the overseers of the poor or the police.

The great swimming match for \$1000 a side and the championship of the world, between the English champion, Johnson, and the American, Coyle, came off last week, on the Delaware river between Chester, Pa., and Gloucester, N. J., and resulted in a victory for the Englishman, and may result in the death of Coyle.

A shocking accident occurred at Iowa City, last week. One of the cooking tanks in Close & Son's paper mill exploded, causing the explosion of four others, and utterly destroying a large quantity of stock, the engines and more than half the mill. Six men were killed. The bodies of three were blown 500 feet across the street and over the houses. The bodies of two others were buried in the ruins. Another, who was in the cut straw chamber over the tank was seen to go up with the tank and over it to an estimated height of 300 feet. On falling his body went through the roof of a plant shop, 70 yards away from the mill, knocking a hole through the inch sheathing and breaking two rafters. The mill is valued at \$250,000 and the loss to Mr. Close is \$80,000. It is believed to have been a chemical explosion.

At Barnum's hippodrome exhibition in St. Louis, a few days ago, there was no Donaldson to go up in a balloon, but David R. Thomas, Mr. Barnum's efficient press agent, volunteered to take Donaldson's place, but refused to let any one go with him, as he was not an aeronaut by trade. He made a successful ascent, reaching an elevation of over a mile, and coming down twenty-four miles from the city.

During Tuesday's thunder storm at New York, a bolt of lightning struck a carriage at Captain Johnson's funeral, knocking the driver from the box and fatally injuring him, and also throwing Miss Drew and other members of the family into the road, but without serious injury.

The last boiler to explode was in the saw mill of S. Gilman, near Globeville, Mich., and two men were killed, the engineer being badly injured. The body of one of the men was thrown into the lake and the other over a high tree.

A couple of tramps attempted to rob a farmer's house at West Berlin, Vt., last Saturday, but the farmer's brave wife scared the tramps and they departed. They afterward attempted to murder the woman, but she escaped.

The firm of E. Sawyer & Co., Baldwinville, Templeton, manufacturers of furniture, cut down the wages of their help twenty cents on a dollar last week, and their hands left them except one or two.

A gentleman in Pulaski, Tenn., has been put under restraint by his friends on account of the unseemliness of his reason through the excessive use of tobacco.







## TO AVOID BEING SWINDLED.

Farmers and others must look out that they are not swindled by patent right men, by vendors of wonderful secrets, by traveling agents, by men selling goods by sample, etc. Simply learning how to avoid one trick is unimportant. There are, however, general principles which will if borne in mind and acted upon, almost always protect one from loss. They may be briefly stated thus:

Never listen to any proposition which is commended to you as giving opportunities for making money dishonestly or selling an article for much more than its worth. The man who proposes to have you defraud others, will cheat you if he has a good opportunity.

As a rule, when a stranger proposes to sell you any article at very much less than its value, it is safe to decline buying, unless you are a good judge of the article.

Never sign a paper presented by a stranger without reading it and being sure you understand its character.

Never make a purchase or contract with a stranger when his assurance is the only evidence you have of value.

As a rule, avoid engaging in enterprises, however attractive they may appear, if entirely outside your business.

Buy of and sell to men whom you know personally, or who are engaged in regular permanent business, whenever this can be done.

Other things being equal, buy and sell in the market nearest home.

## ORIGIN OF EMINENT MEN.

John Smith was the son of his father. He formerly resided in New York and other places. He has removed to San Francisco now.

William Smith was the son of his mother. This party's grandmother is deceased. She was a brick.

John Brown was a son of old Brown.

William Jones was a son of a gun.

John Jones was a Son of Temperance.

In early life Gabriel Jones was actually a shoemaker. He is a shoemaker yet.

Previous to the age of eighty-five Caleb Jones had never given any evidence of extraordinary ability. He has never given any since.

Patrik Murray is said to be an extraction.

James Patterson was the son of a common weaver, who was so miraculously poor that his friends were encouraged to believe in case the scriptures were carried out he would "inherit the earth." He never got his property.

John Davis' father was a soap boiler, and not a very good one, either. John never arrived at maturity—died just before being born, he and his mother.

Johnson was a blacksmith. He died. It was published in the paper, with the head over it "Deaths." It was therefore thought that he died to gain notoriety. He has an aunt living somewhere.

## DO YOU TRAIN YOUR TOMATOES.

No gardener would ever think of trellising an acre of tomatoes, but we do not know of any one little thing that pays better in private gardens than that of giving the tomato vines some kind of support. It makes but little practical difference what particular support is used, anything that will keep the vines from sprawling out of bounds and looking slovenly, that will keep the plant up, where one can see how to trim out the superfluous growth is a great comfort. Besides these advantages, the fruit is less liable to rot, is in sight where malformed specimens can be cut out, and is always clean. Another consideration is the greater ease in "worming," or killing the voracious green caterpillars; indeed if a trellis of some kind is once used, one will always be used thereafter. Our present object is to remind the reader to have something in readiness. Set the trellis as soon as the plants are put out, and begin to train it early. Just here we would remind those who like to amuse themselves in the garden, that a tomato vine with a good bit of manure at its roots, and trained against a barn, shed or other building, by means of strong cloth and tacks, will make a display that will astonish those who never saw a tomato thus treated, not only in the quality of the fruit, but in the exceeding beauty of the whole plant.

**MARRIED—HOW TO TELL.**—If you see a lady and gentleman disagree upon trifling occasions, or correcting each other in company, you may be assured they have tied the matrimonial noose.

If you see a silent pair in a car or stage lolling carelessly, one at each window, without seeming to know they have a companion, the sign is infallible.

If you see a lady drop her glove, and a gentleman by the side of her kindly telling her to pick it up, you need not hesitate in forming your opinion; or,

If you meet a couple in the fields, the gentleman twenty yards in advance of the lady, who, perhaps, is getting over a stile with difficulty, or picking her way through a muddy patch; or,

If you see a lady whose beauty and accomplishments attract the attention of every gentleman in the room but one, you have no difficulty in determining their relationship to each other—the one is her husband.

A Broad street, Newark, physician was called upon last week to attend a seamstress, who felt indisposed. He inquired as to her health, and she responded, very appropriately, "Well, it's about *sew, sew, doctor*, but *seams* worse to-day, and I have frequent stitches in the side. The doctor *hemmed* as he felt her pulse, said she would *mend* soon, and left a prescription.

It is a pleasant thing to see roses and lilies glowing upon a young lady's cheek, but a bad sight to see a man's face break out in blossoms.

It is one of the curiosities of natural history that a horse enjoys his food most when he hasn't a bit in his mouth.

## Three Points for Consideration.

During the past five years the VEGETINE has been steadily working itself into public favor, and those who were at first incredulous in regard to its merits are now its most ardent friends and supporters.

There are three essential causes for those having such a horror of patent medicines, charging their opinion and leading their influence toward the advancement of VEGETINE. 1st—It is an honest preparation of medicine from natural roots and herbs. 2d—It honestly accomplishes all that is claimed for it, without leaving any bad effects in the system. 3d—It presents honest vouchers in testimonials from honest, well-known citizens, whose signatures are a sufficient guarantee of their earnestness in the matter. Taking into consideration the vast quantity of medicine brought to the attention of the public through the flaming advertisements in the newspaper columns, with no proof of merit or genuine vouchers of what it has done, we should be pardoned for manifesting a small degree of pride in presenting the following testimonial from Rev. J. S. DICKERSON, D. D., the popular and ever-gentle pastor of the South Baptist Church, Boston:

**THE TIED BODY SUES FOR SLEEP.**

BOSTON, March 16, 74.

H. R. STEVENS, Esq.: Dear Sir—It is as much from a sense of duty as of gratitude that I write to say that your VEGETINE—even if it is a patent medicine—has been of great help to me when nothing else seemed to avail which I could safely use. Either excessive mental work, or unusual exertion brings upon me a nervous exhaustion that desperately needs sleep, but as desperately I desire it. Night after night the poor, tired body sues for sleep until the day-dawn comes, and we begin our work tired out with an almost fruitless chase after rest. Now I have found out that the VEGETINE taken just before going to bed gives me sweet and immediate rest, and without any of the evil effects of the usual narcotics. I think two things would tend to make brain-work sleep. 1st—A little less work. 2d—A little more VEGETINE. This prescription has helped me.

Now I have a particular horror of "patent medicine," but I have a greater horror of being afraid to tell the straight truth. The VEGETINE has helped me, and I own it up.

Yours, etc., J. S. DICKERSON.

## VALUABLE EVIDENCE.

The following unsolicited testimonial from Rev. O. T. Walker, formerly pastor of Bowdoin Square Church, Boston, and at present settled in Providence, R. I., must be deemed as reliable evidence. No one should fail to observe that this testimonial is the result of two years' experience with the use of VEGETINE in the Rev. Mr. Walker's family, who now pronounce it invaluable:

PROVIDENCE, R. I., 164 Transit Street.

H. R. STEVENS, Esq.:

I feel bound to express with my signature the high value I place upon your VEGETINE. My family have used it for the last two years. In nervous debility it is invaluable, and I recommend it to all who may need an invigorating, renovating tonic.

O. T. WALKER, Formerly pastor of Bowdoin Square Church, Boston.

## THE BEST EVIDENCE.

The following letter from Rev. E. S. Best, pastor of the M. E. Church, Natick, Mass., will be read with interest by many physicians, also, those suffering from the same disease as suffered the son of Rev. E. S. Best. No person can doubt this testimony, as there is no doubt about the curative power of VEGETINE.

NATICK, Mass., Jan. 1st, 1874.

MR. H. R. STEVENS:

Dear Sir—We have good reason for regarding your VEGETINE as a medicine of the greatest value. We feel assured that it has been the means of saving our son's life. He is now seventeen years of age; for the last two years he has suffered from necrosis of his leg, caused by scrofulous affection, and was so far advanced as that nearly all who saw him thought his recovery impossible. A council of able physicians could give us but the faintest hope of the ever rallying two of the number declaring that he was beyond the reach of human remedies, that even amputation could not save him, as he had not vigor enough to endure the operation. Just then we commenced giving him VEGETINE, and from that time to the present he has been constantly improving. He has lately resumed studies, thrown away his crutches and cane, and walks about cheerfully and strong.

Though there is still some discharge from the opening where his limb was lacerated, and the faintest confidence that in a little time he will be perfectly cured.

He has taken about three dozen bottles of VEGETINE, but lately uses but little, as he declares he is too well to be taking medicine.

Respectfully yours, E. S. BEST.

Mrs. L. C. F. BEST.

## RELIABLE EVIDENCE.

178 Baltic street, BROOKLYN, N. Y., Nov., 14, 1874.

H. R. STEVENS, Esq.:

Dear Sir—From personal benefit received by its use, as well as from personal knowledge of those whose cures thereby have seemed almost miraculous, I can most heartily and sincerely recommend the VEGETINE for the complaints for which it is claimed to cure.

JAMES P. LUDLOW, Late Pastor Cavalry Bap. Church, Sacramento, Cal.

VEGETINE IS SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. 1m-14

## MILLIONS OF PEOPLE

IN

## AGONY.

PHYSICIANS CONCERNED.

I suppose there is not in the whole of a physician's experience anything in human suffering which calls forth his sympathy and pity to such an extent as to witness the excruciating pains of a poor mortal suffering from that fearful disease, Rheumatism. Heretofore there has been a considerable diversity of opinion among medical men as to the character of this disease; some locating it in the fibrous or muscular tissues of the system, and others viewing it as acute nervous disorder; but it is now generally admitted to be a disease arising from a poison circulating in the blood, and further it is admitted that rheumatism can never be thoroughly cured without exterminating such poisonous matters from the blood by a constitutional internal remedy. We feel confident that none will feel better satisfied and rejoice more than the conscientious physician, who has found out a true cure for this stubborn disease, and who has secured the following testimonial from a Boston business man cannot fail to satisfy all that the

## DIAMOND RHEUMATIC CURE

is a wonderful Medical Discovery;

## HOME TESTIMONY.

BOSTON, Jan. 1st, 1875.

PROF. ALPHONSE HILLER:

Dear Sir—I desire to state that for the past three years I have been troubled greatly with rheumatic pain, so severe was the last attack that I was compelled to remain in bed a helpless sufferer, and this is the most hurried season of my business, too. A friend brought me two bottles of your invaluable medicine, the DIAMOND RHEUMATIC CURE, and with pleasure I state that these two bottles effected a perfect cure upon me. Six months have since passed, and no return of this terrible disease has troubled me. I have, on various occasions since recommended the DIAMOND RHEUMATIC CURE to several of my afflicted neighbors, and always with a uniform result—a certain and perfect cure in each case. I am willing to be interviewed and verbally satisfy any fellow-sufferer of the truth of this statement.

Yours respectfully, P. SHEEHAN.

Merchant Tailor, 83 South street.

The discoverer of this medicine has walked the aisles of the hospitals of London and Paris for the last twenty years, making Rheumatism a specialty, and the prescription from which this remedy is compounded is all he ever used in the treatment of this disease, and for the past year it has been used with perfect success and satisfaction in the hospitals of Montreal, and is recommended by the very best medical practitioners in that city as a safe, speedy and positive cure for either gout or rheumatism. In simple cases sometimes one or two doses suffice. In most chronic cases it is sure to give way by the use of four or five bottles.

This medicine is for sale by all druggists throughout the United States and Canada. If it happens that your druggist has not got it in stock, ask him to send for it to the wholesale agents, GEORGE C. GOODWIN & CO., No. 22 Harrison Avenue, Springfield, Mass. Messages by mail or telegraph will receive prompt attention.

CHARLES P. LYMAN, VETERINARY

SURGEON, Member of the Royal Veterinary College, Edinburgh, Scotland, treats the diseases of all the domesticated animals. Office at Bowdoin Square, E. H. Patch, 22 Harrison Avenue, Springfield, Mass. Messages by mail or telegraph will receive prompt attention.

## GRAND OPENING!

—AT—

## METCALF & LUTHER'S EMPORIUM.

The Great Housekeeping Establishment of Western Massachusetts.

## FURNITURE! FURNITURE!

Rich Black Walnut Chamber Suits, Handsome Ash Chamber Suits, Beautiful Painted Chamber Suits, Elegant Ornamented Chamber Suits.

Plush Parlor Suits, Rep Parlor Suits,

Hair Cloth Parlor Suits, Terry Parlor Suits,

Lasting Parlor Suits.

Parlor, Library, Sitting Room, Dining Room and Kitchen Furniture.

Carpets. Carpets.

CHEAP! CHEAP! CHEAP!

Tapestry Carpets, Three-Ply Carpets, Two-Ply Carpets, Extra Super Carpets, Hemp Carpets, All-Wool Dutch Carpets, Linen Carpets, Oil Cloth and Rugs, Ottomans and Mats.

Parties who propose making any change in their house this spring will find it greatly to their advantage to see us before purchasing, as they will be enabled to find everything in the

## HOUSE-FURNISHING LINE

in great variety, at a GREAT REDUCTION from former prices. To those commencing housekeeping we offer SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS which no other house in the State can offer.

N. B.—Goods sold on Weekly or Monthly Installments.

## METCALF & LUTHER,

Successors to

PIERCE, ABBOTT & CO.,

435 Main street, opposite Court Square, SPRINGFIELD.

M. KNIGHT & SON,

303 Main St., SPRINGFIELD, Mass.

Wholesale and retail dealers in PLUMBERS' MATERIALS.

Prices guaranteed as low as in New York or Boston.

First-class workmen sent to any part of the country.

25 years' experience enables us to warrant satisfaction.

EDWARD GRAY,

LIME, CEMENT, PLASTERING, MAIR AND SEA SAND,

231 Main Street, opposite Massachusetts House, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

## THE IMPROVED

## ZERO

## REFRIGERATOR.

is the acknowledged STANDARD of the market, by popular verdict, the best pump for the least money.

Attention is invited to the fact that the

BLANCHLEY'S IMPROVED

CUCUMBER WOOD PUMP!

is the acknowledged STANDARD of the market, by popular verdict, the best pump for the least money.

Attention is invited to the fact that the

BLANCHLEY'S IMPROVED BRACKET,

the Drop Check Valve, which can be withdrawn without disturbing the joints, and the copper chamber which never cracks, scales or rusts, and will last a lifetime. For sale by dealers and the trade generally. In order to be sure that you get Blanchley's Pump, be careful to see that it has my trademark. If you do not know where to buy, descriptive circulars, together with the name and address of the agent nearest you, will be promptly furnished by addressing, with stamp,

CHAS. G. BLANCHLEY, Manufacturer,

605-56 Commerce St., Philadelphia, Pa.

## RE-OPENED!

M. FOX

would respectfully announce to the citizens of Palmer and vicinity that he has re-opened the

RESTAURANT & DINING ROOMS

in the basement of the Commercial block, lately occupied by L. A. Nelson, and Frank Wood, where he will be happy to wait upon all of his old customers, and many new ones who may desire anything in his line.

PROVIDENCE RIVER AND FAIR HAVEN OYSTERS,

FRUIT and NUTS, at wholesale and retail.

Also, good board by the day or week.

Palmer, Jan. 7, 1875.

## BURLEIGH & KEYES.

LUMBER DEALERS and JOBBERS.

CARLOADS AT WHOLESALE!

DOORS, Sash, Brackets, Serools, MOULDINGS, &c., at very low prices.

PLANING MILL at junction of B. & A. and N. E. N. Railroads, west of Depot, Palmer, Mass. Nov. 17, 1874.

DR. FANYOU, THE GREAT SUCCESSFUL DYNAMIC PHYSICIAN, has now been in Springfield, Mass., for eight months. So great has been the pressure to see and consult him that he has been obliged to remove from 97 Worthington street, and take more central and spacious rooms at Hayner Opera House, where he can be found until further notice. Office hours from 9 a.m. to 12 m., 2 to 5 and 7 to 9 p.m., except Sundays, when he will be in Bridgeport, Ct. Sure remedy for Catarrh, an infallible cure for Dyspepsia. Cancer cured without caustic or knife. Stuttering and stammering cured.

The subscribers have opened a new Carriage and Blacksmith Shop, in Three Rivers, and are prepared to do all kinds of new work or repairing at reasonable prices.

D. M. CHAPMAN, Blacksmith.

FRED. CARMILIN, Carriage Maker.

Three Rivers, April 7, 1875.

## DR. C. T. STOCKWELL,

DENTIST,

SPRINGFIELD, Mass.

Office, 274 Main St., Shaw's Block.

## W. H. Hitchcock,

TIN AND SLATE ROOFER,

And Manufacturer of STOVES & FURNACES,

Palmer, Mass.

3m-9

## G. H. APPLETON

Boston Drug Store

PLETON

NEXT DOOR TO P. O.,

IN NASSOWANNO BLOCK.

## A Well-Furnished PHARMACY!

Next and complete in all its appointments, and fully stocked with fresh and desirable

DRUGS, MEDICINES CHEMICALS,

ROOTS, HERBS, BARKS, EXTRACTS

AND MEDICINAL SALTS.

## A CAREFUL APOTHECARY

IN CONSTANT ATTENDANCE,

## WHO KNOWS HIS BUSINESS.

Particular care and attention will be given to the compounding and preparation of private receipts and physicians' prescriptions.

VISITORS IN PALMER

will find our store a place to be pleased with.

WE WARRANT EVERYTHING AND GUARANTEE SATISFACTION!

A perfectly splendid line of

POCKET BOOKS & CURRENCY WAL-

LETS,

COMBS—Hair, Tooth, Nail, Flesh and Shaving BRUSHES,

Ladies' Dressing and Toilet Goods, Fine

Stereoscopes and Views,

PATENT MEDICINES of all kinds, including

DR. HIGGINS' Improved and Desirable Preparations.

NURSERY ARTICLES!

Trusses, Supporters and Syringes,—in fact, a full Drug Stock.

Palmer, July 19, 1875.

## DR. UPSON.

SPECIALTIES:

Diseases of the Nose, Ear, Throat and Chest.

Diseases of Women and Children.

Chronic Diseases.

OFFICE 234 MAIN ST., ROOM 3, UP STAIRS

(Over Budgett Bro's.,)

SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Special attention given to Catarrh, Chronic Coughs, Lung and Obsolete Diseases.

Many cases of Consumption are curable under my plan of treatment.

Patients consulting me by letter should be careful to state their symptoms in full, and enclose stamp.

Address LOCK BOX 244, Springfield. 3m-135

## BLANCHLEY'S IMPROVED

CUCUMBER WOOD PUMP!

is the acknowledged STANDARD of the market, by popular verdict, the best pump for the least money.

Attention is invited to the fact that the

BLANCHLEY'S IMPROVED BRACKET,

the Drop Check Valve, which can be withdrawn without disturbing the joints, and the copper chamber which never cracks, scales or rusts, and will last a lifetime. For sale by dealers and the trade generally. In order to be sure that you get Blanchley's Pump, be careful to see that it has my trademark. If you do not know where to buy, descriptive circulars, together with the name and address of the agent nearest you, will be promptly furnished by addressing, with stamp,

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PROVIDENCE RIVER AND FAIR HAVEN OYSTERS,

FRUIT and NUTS, at wholesale and retail.



# The Palmer Journal.

PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, AUGUST 7, 1875.

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VOLUME XXVI.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two dollars a year. A discount of 25 cents made to those who pay in advance. Six months, \$1.00; three months, 50 cents. ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at liberal rates. JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed in the best style, and at short notice.

## RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

TRAINS LEAVE PALMER  
For Boston and the East—3.15, N. Y. express, 7.03, Albany express, 7.48, accommodation, A. M.; 12.05, accommodation, 2.05, Albany and N. Y. express, 3.03, N. Y. express, 4.31, accommodation, 5.18 express, P. M. Sunday night mail, 12.08 A. M.  
For Springfield, New York, Albany and the West—3.20, accommodation to Albany, 10.28, accommodation, 11.07, Albany express, A. M.; 12.32, N. Y. express, 5.48, express, 7.48, Albany express, 8.15, accommodation, 11.55, N. Y. express, P. M. Sunday night, 11.33, P. M.  
For Montreal and way stations—8.20 A. M., 2.10 and 6.40 P. M.  
For New London and way stations—8.15 A. M., 2.40 and 6.30 P. M.  
For Worcester, Northampton and the North—8.15 A. M., 12.35, 3.15 and 5.50 P. M.  
Trains leave Ware, going South—7.11 and 10.17 A. M., 2.00 and 5.05 P. M. N. Y. express, 7.11 and 10.17 A. M., 2.00 and 5.05 P. M. L. N. Railroads.  
Going North—8.02 A. M. and 3.52 P. M. for Winchendon; 1.08 P. M., Gilbertville; 6.24 P. M., Barre.

## LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

**PALMER.**  
ALLEN & COWAN, Wholesale and Retail Druggists and Bookkeepers.  
A. H. WILLIS, dealer in Dry Goods, Ready-Made Clothing, Hosiery, &c.  
AMERICAN HOUSE, Main street, J. S. Wood, Proprietor. A first-class house.  
ANTIQUE HOUSE, by J. W. Weeks, east of the railroad bridge.  
BUREIGH & KEYES, Carpenters and Joiners, and dealers in Doors, Windows, &c.  
B. H. JOHNSON, Carpenter and Joiner, and mover of buildings.  
C. A. BROWN & CO., Stores, Furnaces and Tinware, Commercial Block.  
CONNOR & BARRETT, Billiard Rooms, Cross Block.  
CHARLES L. GARDNER, Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law, Church street.  
CALVIN HITCHCOCK, Boot and Shoemaker and Repairer, 33 Main street.  
E. W. ANDREWS, manufacturer of choice Havana and Domestic Cigars, Thorneville.  
E. S. BROOKS, Watchmaker, Jeweler and Engraver, Commercial Block.  
E. J. WOOD, Decorative Paper Hanger, dealer in Wall Paper, Crocker, &c., 68 Main street.  
E. L. DAVIS, dealer in Fancy Goods, Yankee Notions, Laces, Crochet, Hoop Skirts, &c.  
F. M. EAGER, Boot and Shoe manufacturer to order, and dealer in leather and findings.  
F. J. WASSUM, Merchant Tailor, and dealer in Gent's Furnishing Goods.  
FRANK M. CROCKER, Barber and Hair Dresser, over Hitchcock's shoe shop.  
G. FRANK SHAW, Dry Goods, Fancy Goods, Ready-Made Clothing, &c., Three Rivers.  
GEO. W. RANDALL, Deputy Sheriff and Auctioneer.  
G. A. HUNT, Horse-shoeing and Jobbing. Shop in rear of old gun shop.  
GEORGE ROBINSON, dealer in Hardware, Iron, Steel, Paints, Oil and Glass.  
H. H. PEIRY, Carpenter and Builder, shop on Central street.  
H. J. & S. HOLDEN, wholesale and retail dealers in Dry Goods & Groceries, Lawrence Bk.  
HENRY G. LOOMIS, dealer in all kinds of House Furniture, Coffins and Burial Caskets.  
H. G. CROSS, Ambrotypist and Photograph Rooms, Cross Block.  
H. W. MUXER, Merchant Tailor, and manufacturer of Custom Clothing.  
J. F. HOLBROOK, dealer in all kinds of Coal, Agent for National and White Star lines of steamers. Drafts on Foreign Banks at Lowest Rates.  
JAMES G. ALLEN, Attorney at Law, Notary Public and Insurance Agent. Acknowledgements of deeds and affidavits taken to be used in any State.  
JOSEPH THOMPSON, wholesale and retail dealer in Groceries, Crochet, Flour Feed, &c.  
JOHN SHAW, Brick Mason and Plasterer.  
J. B. SHAW, dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, &c., opposite the Depot.  
J. A. SQUIER, dealer in Coal, Flour, and all kinds of Produce.  
J. W. FOWLE, Cabinet Maker and Upholsterer. Shop on School street.  
LYMAN DIMOCK, dealer in Boots, Shoes and Rubbers.  
Mrs. A. C. COLLINS, Millinery, 58 Main street.  
OSCAR C. MARCY, Livery and Feed Stable, rear of American House.  
REFRESHMENT ROOMS, by S. Hamilton, Chandler's Block, West Warren.  
R. J. GARDNER & SON, Knox street, House Painters, Grainers and Paper Hangers.  
S. S. TAPP, Attorney at Law. Office—Allen Block, Church street.  
SHAS RIGGLES, M. D., residence, Dickinson Place, Three Rivers.  
SMITH & CO., dealers in Groceries, Provisions, Flour, &c.  
S. R. LAWRENCE will pay the highest cash prices for Hides and Pelts.  
W. H. CLARK, Watchmaker, Engraver and Music Dealer, Store in Cross Block, Main street.  
W. M. KURTZ, Harness Maker and Carriage Trimmer, South Main street.  
**WAREHOUSES.**  
CHARLES S. ROBINSON—Every line of goods found in a general first-class store.  
C. E. & J. T. STEVENS, agents for the Anchor, Boston, Cunard, Tappet's and Williams' line of steamers.  
F. D. RICHARDS, Attorney and Counsellor at Law.  
G. K. CUTLER, Bookseller and Stationer, and dealer in Paper Hangers, Musical Instruments and Sheet Music.  
GREEN BROTHERS, dealers in Stores and Ranges. Agents for the best furnaces made—set and warranted. Roofing and Job Work solicited.  
HAMPSHIRE HOUSE, R. Snow, Proprietor. Good lively stable. Free carriage to and from depot.  
H. P. PAIGE, Fancy and sign Painter, at Zeas Marsh's.  
J. KEFFE & CO., dealers in Groceries, Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes, &c.  
JEARE BYRNS, Ware Bakery—Bread, Crackers, Cakes, &c., supplied to families and the trade.  
R. N. ROBERTS, Photographer, and dealer in Rustic and Oval Frames, Albums, &c., Ely's Block.  
L. C. WHITE & CO., manufacturers of and dealers in every variety of American and Foreign Marble, Church street.  
MISS L. A. HASTINGS, Dressmaking in the latest styles. Rooms on Pleasant street.  
MISS C. PIPPS, Hoop Skirt and Corset Rooms, Maple St., opp. Depot. Ladies fitted in extra large sizes. Skirts and Corsets made to order.  
M. L. BARNES, Licensed Auctioneer. Orders left at Class A. Stevens' corner, and in the best style.  
MCBRIDE repairs Boots and Shoes in the best style.  
WARE HOTEL LIVERY—F. Gilmore, Proprietor. Good Teams to let at fair prices.  
ZENAS MARSH, Painter, Glazier, Paper Hanger and Lumber for sale.  
JOHN A. OLCUTT, Carpenter and Builder. Timber and Lumber for sale.  
JOEL H. THOMPSON, Horse-shoeing, Blacksmithing and Jobbing, near Rogers' store.

## Under the Daisies.

It is strange what a deal of trouble we take What a sacrifice made of our willingly make. How the lips will smile though the heart will ache. And we bend to the ways of the world for the sake Of our long rest under the daisies.

And the time runs on with such pitiless flow That our loves are before we know What work to finish before we go To our long rest under the daisies.

And too often we fall in a useless fight For wrong is so much in the place of right, And the end is so far beyond our sight, 'Tis as when one starts on the chase by night, An unknown shade pursuing.

Even so do we see, when our race is run, That of all we have striven for little is won, And of all the work our strength has done, How little was worth the doing.

So most of us travel with very poor speed, Failing in thought where we conquer in deed; Least brave in the hour of greatest need, And of all the work our strength has done, How little was worth the doing.

Such a labyrinth of right or wrong, It is strange that a heart once brave and strong Should falter at last, and most earnestly long For a calm sleep under the daisies?

But if our poor troubled heart could say, "His kindness softened my life's rough way," And the tears fall over the lifeless clay, We shall stand up in Heaven in brighter array, Than if all earth rang with our praise; For the good we have done shall never fade, Though all the work be brought and the wages paid And the weary faint of the laborer laid All peacefully under the daisies.

## ON THE MIDNIGHT TRAIN.

There was a tiny circular garden, filled to over flowing with pansies, geraniums, and roses; a house which looked like a magnificent pepper box, completely hidden from view by masses of hop-vines, honey-suckles, and the red blossoms of some flower beans. The moon poured its hot beams over everything, making the dusty leaves sparkle as if some benevolent fairy had powdered them with diamond dust.

In contrast to the outside heat and glare, Ruy Blamont, snoring under the shaded piazza in his white linen suit, seemed a perfect miracle of coolness. He was a slim, handsome man, about thirty, with regular features and a light olive complexion. His hair and small black moustache he wore vivid with his eyes in intense blackness. Such eyes! They spoke when their owner's tongue was silent and expressed whatever he intended.

He puffed lazily at a cigar, and taking his stand where the shade fell dark, looked out on the sun-baked road.

"Parbleu! He murmured, "What care I for the heat? Heat is my element. It is well, for doubtless I'll have enough of it some day. And he laughed sardonically. "I think I'd rather enjoy a war with his Satanie Majesty."

He paused a moment and then exclaimed, "Ah, here comes the young farmer. What brings him here at this hour?"

A young man had just woundled the corner of the nearest house and was coming toward the Blamont garden. A staid, brown-faced man with a frank, open look. He nodded slightly to Ruy Blamont, and said:

"Miss Rose at home?"

"Mademoiselle Blamont is not at home," her brother answered, slightly raising his eyebrows and playing with his moustache, to show the large diamond ring that glittered on his right hand.

His hesitation did not last long. A petite figure, clothed in some airy fabric of pink and white, came hastily through the French window. It was Rose Blamont.

"Oh, my brother!" she exclaimed, smiling and offering her hand. "I thought I heard your voice."

"I understood, from what your brother said that you were not at home."

"Why, he knew"—she began, but she had too much tact to continue.

"I mean that my sister might not be at home to this—ahem!—gentleman," said Ruy Blamont, with an innocent glance at John Brightly.

John Brightly's face flushed, but he took no other notice of the insult, for Rose laid a hand on his arm and whispered:

"Ruy isn't well. He is—what do you call it?"

"Insolent," John Brightly could not help saying.

"Oh, no, no, no. Only a little vexed, cross. Come into the parlor. It is much cooler there. You see those bon! Ces fleurs sont magnifiques!" she exclaimed, catching sight of the large clusters of water lilies that John held in his hand.

"You forgot that I don't understand French," he said smiling, and following her into the parlor.

"Ah, oui! What a pity! But I am so thankful to you; I must sing at Mrs. Moorland's garden party to-night, and these are the very flowers I love most to wear."

"You told me so last evening."

"And therefore you walked through the hot sun to bring them. How good you are!"

"It is not such a sacrifice. This is my dinner hour. We farmers are extremely busy just present, so I snatched time to pay you a visit."

"Then you will lunch with us. Excuse me, and I will prepare."

"No, I wish to speak to you."

"Strawberries and cream! Can you resist the temptation?" she said laughingly, and trying to escape.

"Rose," he said gravely, "give me a few moments, I have something to say to you."

Ruy Blamont drew near the window and arranged himself in a position for hearing all that might be said.

Rose resumed her seat, her eyes cast down and the color varying in her face.

"I have a question to ask you, Rose; will you be my wife?"

Ruy whispered through the lace curtain a sibilant "no."

Rose heard it and turned pale; to her, her brother's will was law.

"I don't know, I cannot tell you," she faltered.

The eager look on the young farmer's face gave way to one of disappointment. "I have been so disappointed, but I thought that perhaps my act had given you reason to expect that I might ask the question."

Rose was silent.

"You think I am too impatient. I have waited a long time for this opportunity, and it may be my last chance for months. I start by the midnight train."

"Yes, John, I promise. I will be yours whenever you choose."

Ruy Blamont angrily overturned the rustic chair on which he had been sitting, and entered through the window.

"Ah, mes amis," he said, coolly smiling, "I have an involuntary listener to your conversation, and pardon me if I correct a slight mistake. Monsieur Brightly, the young lady who has this instant promised to marry

you is already pledged to another, to Monsieur Willis."

John looked inquiringly at Rose. Rose seemed astonished—and then her color heightened, and she cried indignantly:

"It is false!"

"It is true. I have promised Monsieur Willis that you will become his wife within the year."

"You!" exclaimed Rose, with a gesture of scorn.

"By what right? as her guardian and only relation."

"I deny that any such right exists," cried John passionately. "Take care, Ruy Blamont—take care. If you attempt to force your sister—now my promised wife—into a marriage with another, I will disclose that which will place you where interference will be useless."

"Indeed," sneered Ruy, but his countenance fell.

"Good-bye, Rose," said John. "Be true to me. I will return as soon as I can. As for you, sir," he continued, looking at Blamont, "I advise you not to coerce Miss Blamont. You read the papers. There has been a new forgery. Good day."

And with another good-bye to Rose he left the room, and walked down the garden path.

Ruy went to his room, muttering imprecations in an undertone. Rose sat down in the parlor lost in thought.

The Blamonts, brother and sister, had come from France about two years previously, and taken the small cottage not far from Moorland.

Rose taught French and music in the neighboring families and in one or two of the boarding schools in town. She had made herself a general favorite, and her services were in demand and well remunerated. She was a pretty, true-hearted little lady, who did her best to make every one around her happy. She regarded her brother as her hero. He was her ideal. For him she would have worked until she died; and probably would have made no objection. People wondered where his fast horses and champagne suppers came from. From his sister's earnings, perhaps. Some of them, but not all. He had no visible means of support. Moorland people hoped that Rose would get married soon, if it were only to get rid of that scamp, her brother.

Ruy Blamont had been cast upon the world by the death of his parents when very young. While he dissipated his fortune in Paris, Rose remained at her convent. One day he found himself penniless. He needed money to support him. He accordingly withdrew Rose from the convent, and the two started for the United States.

Rose could see no flaw in the character of her immaculate Ruy, and she met John Brightly. Comparing the two men she was forced to acknowledge that her brother was not perfect. That he was selfish and insinuating. She had discovered, but that he was so base as to attempt to sell her to old Mr. Willis, whose offer of marriage Ruy knew that she had once refused, she could not believe. And yet he had admitted it himself. Hot tears dropped from her eyes as she thought of it.

Stopping to pick up the water lilies which had fallen from her lap, she noticed an open paper on the floor. Half idly she picked it up and read the words written on it.

"DEAR SIR:—The man who forged your name to a check for one thousand dollars has been traced. He is a neighbor of yours—Ruy Blamont. The proof is certain. If you desire to have the matter hushed up, come to New York at once. If you do not come, I will have him arrested without delay."

THOMAS RICHARDS, Private Detective.

To John Brightly, Esq.

Hardly knowing what she did, Rose turned the note. On the back she saw written in lead pencil:

"Telegraph to Richards—don't proceed. Will start for New York by midnight train."

Rose Blamont paced the room, pale and tearless. She remembered how this note came there. The stems of the water lilies were wet when John Brightly brought them in. He had pulled out his handkerchief to dry them, and Rose had fallen to the floor, as she thought, having fallen for my sake," she said passionately. "He is poor all right. I know it. I will prevent this sacrifice, even though I hand Ruy over to the law. I will pay every cent—yes! And taking a small book from her pocket, she ran her eye down a column of figures. "Yes, there is something. I can pay John Brightly a part of this money my brother has stolen. A shiver ran through her as she spoke the words stolen. "I have my mother's pawn, and three hundred dollars, my savings, that I promised to give Ruy on his wedding day. Yes I will pay him every cent. He shall not remain poor even for my sake. I will take the jewels to-night by the midnight train to New York, and on the morrow, I will meet John Brightly with the whole sum."

Rose was thoroughly aroused. She was naturally high spirited and proud, although these qualities were seldom shown in her ordinary life. The knowledge of her brother's business was probably the bitterest experience that could have come to her. She felt that she had become John's wife must be given up. She would not take to him a tarnished name.

She hastily wrote a note to Mrs. Moorland, by whom she had been engaged to sing that evening, and excused herself. Then she went to her room, and did not re-appear until in darkness she stole to the railroad station. Rose was as impatient as she was impulsive. The few minutes of waiting at the railroad of knowledge of her brother's crime weighing upon her, action seemed the only thing that could give her relief. At last the midnight train started. Just as the last car left the station, John appeared, running at full speed. The locomotive went on; he was left behind. He had spent all the evening in attempting a letter for Rose. So absorbed had he been that he had not noticed the flight of time, and hence his lateness.

The next train would be in at 3.30. He might as well remain where he was, as the farm was at least four miles from the station. He entered the little office, which was lighted by a dimly burning oil lamp, and a sleepy employe, and gave himself up to thought. He looked back on the years of long struggling he had passed in the endeavor to buy that farm upon the hill; and when his object was almost attained—when the last installment of purchase money was to be paid to the owner—Ruy had to step in, and by a few strokes of his pen sweep it all away. It was very hard. "And yet she will never

know it; I will save her from disgrace, if it costs all I have," he thought.

All that afternoon Ruy Blamont remained in his room. He wanted money, and a large amount, too. The only means to obtain it would be to marry Rose to a rich man. Old, pompous Mr. Willis, the wealthy man of Moorland, was the person he had selected for Rose's husband. Rose had rejected him once, and then he applied to Ruy. Ruy had promised to marry Rose, never imagining that his sister would dare oppose his all powerful will.

Ruy had found that Rose had a will of her own. Brightly was in the way. John doubtless knew more about the forgery than was agreeable to the forger. John Brightly would leave Moorland by the midnight train. Parbleu! What can one do without a dangerous person?

Ruy Blamont showed his white teeth and closed his eyes as if he were afraid that they would tell the evil thought showing through them. He was not aware that Rose had left the house.

Shortly before midnight he stood on the side of a steep embankment, about two miles from Moorland. His hands were torn and bleeding. He had just succeeded in rolling a huge rock upon the railroad track. On either side of the embankment was a narrow path. Fifty feet below on one side was the river; on the other were rugged masses of clay and rocks. Running along the embankment until he reached the field to the north of it, he crouched between the fence and the trunk of a willow tree, and waited the coming of the train.

"Parbleu! Monsieur le diable will thank me for the cargo I'll send him to-night," he muttered. "Bah! they'll die some time all the same." And he shrugged his shoulders.

The light of the locomotive glowed larger and larger. In another moment the train will be on the embankment. It passes the field at lightning speed. The moon is at its full. The engineer perceives the obstruction, but too late. The locomotive strikes it, leaps back, crushing the nearest ear, and plunging down the embankment. There are shrieks and groans from men and women and crushing timber. The locomotive, followed by the train, plunges in among the clay and rocks. At last it falls over on its side, and all who are alive pour from the cars. There are many wounded and dead, but Ruy Blamont does not see John Brightly. He sees another, however, and that is his sister Rose. With her pale, still face upturned, she lies among the rocks, near the dismantled locomotive, the light from its reflector forming a halo around her.

Ruy kneels by her side. His face becomes rigid.

"A mistake," he says, coolly taking a revolver from the breast pocket of his coat. "At last I killed the wrong one. This time I will be sure."

He points his pistol at his own head and fires. The ball passes through his head and he falls back a corpse.

The news of the disaster traveled quickly to Moorland. Brightly was the first to reach the spot. He exerted himself nobly, tenderly caring for the wounded and recently removing the dead. Approaching the spot where the locomotive lay, in search of more unfortunate, he received an impression of horror that never left him till his dying day. He saw Rose. He staggered and almost fell.

"Rose! My Rose!" he gasped.

"John!" she cried, joyfully opening her eyes. "Where am I? Is it really you, John? Then I am safe."

She was safe and unhurt. She had only fainted.

In a dark clump of cypress trees near the Brightly farm there is a marble slab. It bears the name—Ruy Blamont. Mr. and Mrs. Brightly have forgiven him. The remembrance of his crime is the only cloud in the sunlight of their happiness.

## TO CURE A FELON.

Several remedies preventive and curative, have been thoroughly tested in my own and other families, and found effective. Felons usually follow a bruise or other injury to the hand which does not cause bleeding. As soon as pain begins to be felt in the bruised part, take a small quantity of spirits of turpentine to make it moist. This will usually drive away the felon without pain. If the felon has progressed so far as to become inevitable, wrap it in saffron paste, poulticed and moistened with water. This will draw the felon to a head, but without pain, or so little pain that it will not be seriously felt. A third remedy is to make a salve by dissolving a small piece of saltpetre the size of a bean in a cup of sweet cream. Then bruise the inner bark of sweet alder in the cream, and simmer slowly until it makes a thick salve. Apply to the felon, and it will give almost instant relief, and if the felon has not gone too far, will drive it away without injury or pain.—Country Gentleman.

An honest footman, anxious to explore the wonders of a traveling caravan museum, obtained a special holiday a short time since. Accordingly, taking a couple of lady friends, he presented himself at the door for admission. "No admittance to-day, sir," said the keeper. "No admittance to-day!" said the man; "I have got a holiday on purpose." "No matter; this is a close day, on purpose." "What?" said John, the keeper. "Well, then, I will go in." The keeper, guessing his customer's calibre, said, politely, "I am very sorry, but there is a funeral to-day. One of the mummies is dead." "Oh, ah; very well; in that case we certainly won't intrude," said John, retiring.

An old lady, many years ago, took the one family party that had served up the breakfast of mince-meat, and being too lazy or too much pressed for time to wash it for dinner, applied her tongue to it to give it a cleanly appearance, promising to pass into proverb for an idle slatternly, or superficial way of discharging a duty. A servant girl who takes her broom to a little space in the center of a room, promising to herself to be more thorough next sweeping-day, is said to give it a "lick and a promise." Very much of the service rendered to individual employers, to the community or State, or to the world at large, is after this sham fashion.

There was once an independent old lady, whose comments on the Bible were very pointed. Speaking of Adam's naming all the animals, she said she didn't think he deserved credit for naming the hog—anybody would know what to call him.

## Second Thoughts.

Where the wood paths broke in twain, Doubting, Dolly checked her rein. "If I take that path," mused she, "I shall meet with somebody. Somebody, most strange to say, Rode the self-same way to-day; And there, amid the green woods dim, Dolly told her choice to him. Whispering, what her heart confessed— "Truly, second thoughts are best."

## A Scotch Hymn.

There are blossoms that have budded, Been blighted in the early, An' lammies that have perished Because they left the fold, But cover ye in aneath his wings Who died upon the tree, An' gather in his bosom, Helpless wouns like you and me.

In the world there's tribulation; In the world there's woe, But the world is his bonnie, For our Father made it so; Then bridle up your armor, And be happy as ye gang, Though your sky be often clouded, It wi'na be for lang.

## A WORD FROM CALIFORNIA.

The Great Unemployed.—Land Speculators.—Big Bonanza.—The Academy of Design.—The Stock Market.—The Insane Asylum and its patients.—The Beauties of Stockton.—Down the San Joaquin River.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., July 26, 1875.

Mr. Editor:—I have just arrived from an extended trip through several of the neighboring counties. Farmers are very busy at this time gathering their grain, which is very light. Thousands of men are in this city and vicinity out of employment, and glad to work even for their board. I do not say this to discourage any from making California their future home, but simply state a very evident fact that the labor market here is greatly overstocked.

The "Fourth" was celebrated here with more than usual interest, and places of business, generally, were closed.

We have now on exhibition at the Academy of Design, which is crowded nightly, the great picture of the "Battle of Lookout Mountain," which our local critics praise very highly. But in the East people think Californians have no appreciation of art, still the picture of "Eline" was by Toby Rosenthal, a native artist.

Stocks are dead and nothing doing; but undoubtedly another Bonanza will be struck next fall. In common with others, have been singed by this last, and like a burnt child have learned a lesson. Money is made here chiefly by capitalists, who invest in cheap lands and sell again in parcels at auction, or to colonies at a great advance on first cost.

Stockton, a town of 12,000 inhabitants and of considerable note, is the centre of the largest farming district in the world.—The San Joaquin valley. It is a very pretty town, and supports several machine shops, a flouring mill, and—the State Insane Asylum. This last I visited, and was kindly escorted through the building by its janitor. The grounds are beautifully laid out, and fig and orange trees can be seen on either hand, as well as many tropical and rare flowers. Among the patients was one, a superannuated negro, who imagined and called himself "Lord Francis." He kept himself occupied by painting in oil colors, and a portrait of General Sherman was excellently done, considering his condition.

Another thing worth mentioning was a design of a tomb for Abraham Lincoln, by a dejected French architect.

A most delightful trip we had down the San Joaquin river from Stockton, taking us some 14 hours in all. As we started we could almost touch either bank with our hands till we arrived at Antioch, where it is about a mile wide. The river in some places forebore, reminding one of the rivers in Panama or Florida, the dense shrubbery, muddy water and undergrowth helping in the approach of our boat, would utter his shrill cry, and lifting his unwieldy body started for other fishing grounds. A stranger would be surprised to see the enormous sturgeon which are taken from these waters; some of them measure fourteen and sixteen feet in length. I consider them a species of shark, unfit to be eaten, though they are used to a great extent in the cheap restaurants of the city.

KA KLUX.

A PRACTICAL MOTHER.—It is quite unnecessary to say that the following story has from Detroit: The other day, when a child's youth heard of a boy who educated himself to become a great orator, he went home, got his school reader down and began: "The next gale that sweeps from the north will bring to our ears the clash—"

His mother arrived just then, and taking him by the ear, she said:

"Boy, if you don't go out and split me some wood I will make you think earth and sky have bumped each other!"

And as the boy backed away at an old clock he solemnly vowed that he would go to Missouri and join the James robbers.

Fitzbrown: "I suppose you found Wales and the lake scenery very charming?" American Young Lady: "Oh! pretty fair, you know, but very small after our magnificent mountains and gigantic waterfalls; or—our country is so much younger than yours, too—hardly a century old yet, Mr. Fitzbrown."

Don Platt's house in Washington took fire one Sunday morning. He superintended in person the moving out of his parlor furniture. The men carried a piano down the front steps and placed it on the sidewalk. "Here, boys," said Don, "don't leave that there, or the firemen will play on it."

Dr. Johnson once dined with a Scottish lady who had hot-potch for dinner. After the doctor had tasted it she asked him if it was good. "It is good for hogs, ma'am," said the doctor. "Then," said the lady, "pray, let me help you to some more."

"Hope told the flattering tale." What musical instrument ought this beautiful song to be accompanied on? I see you are bursting to give the answer. Out with it! The lyre, of course.

To Archbishop Whately is ascribed this paradox: "The larger the income the harder it is to live within it."

## HOW SHE DID IT.

A lady occupying a high position at Washington, whose husband was a government officer, made a trip to Europe with him. She "dotted" on lace, and here was her opportunity. Talking of the acquisitions she would make in this line, he told her she should purchase any reasonable quantity, provided she would not smuggle any. To this she acceded. The gentleman took as part of his wardrobe a dressing-gown, for like most Americans in the privacy of his room he liked to pull off his coat. Several times on the trip he observed the care his wife took of this garment, and was gratified for her anxiety for his comfort. Once when smoking, while lighting his cigar, he set his gown on fire and quite a hole was burned in the skirt. His wife was considerably agitated, and he was flattered that so trifling a danger to him had moved her. One morning, immediately after their return to this country, he found before he reached his office that the keys he needed he had left at home, and retraced his steps to get them. Letting himself in with his latch key, he proceeded to his chamber, and on opening the door found his wife on her knees on the floor, his dressing-gown divested of its lining and spread before her, and she, scissors in hand, disengaging from it a white, flimsy fabric with which it was covered. She sprang up on seeing him, laughed and exclaimed, "You are the smuggler. You wore that lace all over Europe and brought it home.—Cincinnati Times.

MODES OF DYING.

Augustus Caesar chose to die in a standing position, and was careful in arranging his person and dress for the occasion. Julius Caesar, when slain by the conspirators in the Capitol, concealed his face beneath the folds of his toga, so that his enemies might not see the death-pang upon his countenance. Seward, Earl of Northumberland, when at the point of death, quitted his bed and put on armor, saying, "It became not a man to die like a beast." Maria Louise, of Austria, a short time before she breathed her last, had fallen into an apparent slight slumber, and one of the ladies in attendance remarked that her majesty seemed to be asleep. "No," replied she, "I could sleep if I would indulge repose, but I am sensible of the approach of death, and I would not allow myself to be surprised by Him in my sleep; I wish to meet Him wide-awake." Lord Nelson, on receiving the fatal shot, said to Capt. Hardy, "They have done for me at last; my backbone is shot through," and had full presence of mind, while carried below, to take out his handkerchief and cover his face and ears, to be concealed from the gaze of his crew. And last of all, the great Bonaparte died in his Fields Marshall's uniform and boots, which he had ordered to be put on a short time previous to his dissolution.

OFFICIAL RIGMAROLE.

The Tower of London is locked up every night at 11 o'clock. As the clock strikes that hour the yeoman porter, clothed in a long red cloak, bearing a huge bunch of keys and accompanied by a warden carrying a lantern, stands at the front of the main guard house and calls out "Escort keys." The sergeant of the guard and five or six men turn out and follow him to the outer gate, each sentry challenging as they pass with, "Who goes there?" the answer being "Keys." The gates being carefully looked and barred, the procession returns, the sentries exacting the same explanation and receiving the same answer as before. Arrived once more at the front of the main guard house, the sentry gives a loud stamp with his foot and asks, "Who goes there?" "Keys." "Advance Queen Victoria's keys, and all's well." The yeoman porter then calls out, "God bless Queen Victoria." To which to guard responds, "Amen." The officer on duty gives the word, "Present arms," and kisses the hilt of his sword.

TOO LAZY.—"No, he ain't dead, 'zactly," they said.

"Not dead—not d— Yet you are going to bury him?"

"Fact is, general, he has got too infernal all-fired lazy to live. We can't afford him any more. He's got so lazy that the grass began to grow over his shoes—so everlasting' lazy that he put out one of his eyes to save the trouble of winking when he went a gunnin'."

"But," says the general, "this must not be. It will disgrace my neighborhood. Try him awhile longer, can't you?"

"Can't; too late—coffin cost \$1.25. Must go on."

About this time the procession came up and halted, when the general proposed, if they would let Job out, he would send over a bag of corn. On this announcement the lids of the coffin opened, and Job languidly sat up; the cents dropped from his eyes as he asked: "Is the corn shelled, general?"

"No, not shelled."

"Then," said Job, as he lazily lay down, "go-on with your funeral!"

"For want of water I am forced to drink water; if I had water I would drink wine." This speech is a riddle, and here is the solution: It was the complaint of an Italian vineyard man, after a long drought, and an extremely hot summer that had parched up all his grapes.

"What under the sun can be the cause of that bell ringing to-day?" said young Sam to his friend, as they approached a country village. "If I were to express an opinion on the subject," returned Isaac, solemnly, "I should say it is my deliberate conviction that somebody is pulling the rope."

A sensation novelist speaks of "a wife of three years' standing." It is replied that a man who keeps his wife standing three years must be a brute. His case does not seem to be more aggravated than that of a woman who keeps half a dozen men "dancing" attendance on her.

Two Yankees were once describing the character of a third. One defended him and the other disparaged his honesty. "Well," said the first, "you must admit he has lots of moral principle." "He order have," retorted the second, "for he never uses any."

The Empress Eugenie is not rich by any means, but she has sent \$500 to the unfortunate people who have been washed out of house and home in the neighborhood of Toulouse.

Water window plants with tepid water, and wash the leaves often.



# The Journal.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 7, 1875.

This Newspaper is a good medium for advertising, having a larger circulation in the towns of Eastern Hampshire and Eastern Hampden than any other paper. Terms reasonable.

LUKE LYMAN of Northampton has been down to Boston stirring up the dry bones of the Republican party. He goes it strong for Judge Devens for Governor. The Judge, however, is not much on the run at Boston, and Mr. Lyman will have to take a second thought.

The tramp nuisance is getting so great that the people and authorities are resorting to vigorous means to rid the community of them. At New London they are arrested and sent to the work-house, and the same course is advised in this State. If the same sauce were served everywhere the evil would soon be abated, though our jails and work-houses might be full.

KENTUCKY went democratic on Monday, as was expected, electing J. B. McCreary for Governor, and the party majority was about the same as in 1871. In Louisville the democratic candidates for the Legislature had full sweep, no opposing candidate being run. The question of calling a constitutional convention is probably decided unfavorably, but is yet doubtful.

REPUBLICAN leaders begin to hold conferences to consider the political condition of affairs, and ascertain what is best to do. Several such meetings have been held at the Hub. Bear a steady hand, gentlemen, for the day and hour is come when there should be no fooling round in this matter. The Republicans should elect their man, and he should be so good a one that no division will imperil his chances.

IN Nashua, N. H., a Baptist church has eased its conscience on the Sunday travel question by resolving that the running of trains on the Sabbath to make money is a grievous sin, and an uncleaned for desecration of an holy day, but if people will sin in this way "we are willing they should, provided they don't annoy us." Wonder if they would treat the liquor traffic in the same way, and only look out for No. 1.

EVEN the Labor Reformers are going to do something about nominating a Governor this year. They cannot reform the manufacturers and they want to reform the government, but if they succeed no better in this line than they have in bettering the condition of the working people, we fear their efforts will not amount to much. So long as people are not, reform comes by slow and steady steps, and cannot be hot-bedded nor forced beyond its normal growth.

THERE is no longer any doubt, if doubt there ever was, that Thos. Talbot will be a formidable candidate for Governor at the Republican State convention. Against him, Mr. Rice of Boston will be the strongest candidate. The question seems to be settling down between these two, and unless a new man should rise into the horizon very soon, the struggle at Worcester will make one of them the nominee. There is quite a disposition to take up new men for the rest of the ticket, and over these there will be quite a skirmish.

AGAIN the Fall River operatives are suffering from the result of a strike, about 15,000 of them being out of work, a general lock-out of all operatives having followed the strike of a part. It is probable they will have to remain idle for 30 days at least, although many of them are dissatisfied and ready to go to work at any minute. What adds to their discomfort is the refusal of the storekeepers to give them credit for the necessities of life until they go to work again, the merchants arguing that if they can afford to take a month's vacation they are able to pay cash for goods. All the mills in the city, with one exception, are thus closed.

IN the month of September it seems probable we are to have a second edition of the Beecher trial, for Judge Morris, Tilton's counsel, has given notice that he wants the great defendant to be prepared to answer in a new trial on the first Monday of next month. Where's the jury to come from that's willing to endure such an unwelcome confinement as may be expected, even though Judge Morris promises to make quick work by leaving out all question of more than nominal damages, and prosecute a charge of adultery? Meanwhile Tilton is writing a book to be entitled "A Legend," and he hopes the profits will aid him in paying off his lawyers for their six months' devotion to him.

ANDREW JOHNSON, ex-vice-president of the United States, died very unexpectedly, Saturday morning, at his home in Tennessee. He was born at Raleigh, N. C., in 1808, and at the age of 10 was apprenticed to a tailor, who taught him to read, and in 1826, he opened a shop for himself in Greenville, Tenn., and married a wife, who taught him writing and arithmetic. In 1828 he was chosen alderman of the village, and in 1830 promoted to the office of mayor, which he held three years. He was sent to the State Legislature in 1835, and 1839, and to the Senate in 1841. For 10 years he was a representative in Congress, 4 years governor of Tennessee, and in the U. S. Senate of 1857. He was military governor of Tennessee during the civil war, and elected vice president of the U. S. in 1864, the death of Lincoln placing him in the Presidential chair for nearly four years. Since his retirement from that office he has lived quietly at his home until his recent re-election to the U. S. Senate. His funeral was attended with many honors on Tuesday.

## Floods at the West.

Following closely upon the floods in France and England come the news of severe rains in the west, especially in Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and Missouri. Great damage has been done to the crops. In some places railroads have been blocked by washouts, land slides, or high water which endangered the safety of tracks and bridges. At Morrow, O., and around Marietta the rivers were so swollen by the continued rains as to wash away large quantities of wheat and grain, besides flooding towns. Throughout Indiana and the eastern counties of Illinois great damage was done to the crops by waterspouts as well as heavy and continued rains. In some sections the flax crop is completely ruined and oats and hay are rotting on the ground. From Kentucky and Missouri come similar accounts of the total destruction of crops; in the former state it has rained heavily every day for six weeks, with short intermissions of hot sun. This kind of weather is said to be without parallel. The crops of wheat, rye, oats, barley and hay, have been injured 50 per cent. in quantity and quality. The tobacco crop has been greatly injured.

A cyclone passed through Harveysburg, Ind., Sunday night, which tore down houses, uprooted trees, and swept things before it, generally. Five persons were killed. In Cincinnati there were only seven days of July that it did not rain more or less. The rain continued through Sunday and Monday, and it is evidently the worst disaster the people have endured at this season of the year. In Indiana the Wabash river rose some 20 feet higher than during the great flood of 1858. Between Terre Haute and Hudsonville over 6,000,000 bushels of corn were reported drowned out. To the west and south of Indianapolis, the railroads have been seriously washed away, and four of those running east from St. Louis are so flooded that trains were unable to run for several days. A brick yard near Columbus was submerged and the water rose to the second story of ten houses occupied by the workmen, but the inmates escaped safely. The greatest and most irreparable damage, however, was to the crops, now almost ripe for the harvest, and these in many sections are completely ruined.

LEE is the latest heard from to catch the gold-mining fever, and she thinks her Fern Cliff abounds with the precious metal. However that may be, the association which bears its name has won many golden opinions from visitors who admire the neatly-kept streets, and general air of tidiness which is noticed in the village since its power has become felt. If other towns cannot find gold in their hills they will do well to emulate the example of Stockbridge and Lee, who are justly proud of their Laurel Hill and Fern Cliff Village Improvement Associations. By the way, the latter have engaged the "handsomest man in Massachusetts," Dr. Loring, to deliver an address before them at their next meeting, and of course the ladies are all on the *qui vive* to see as well as to hear him.

BROTHER SHEARMAN is in England, and has attempted to enlighten the London public on the late Brooklyn trial, but seems to have rather overdone the business and disgusted his hearers, to judge from the comments of the city papers. He asserted that the American clergy were in the habit of fondly caressing their female parishioners, and that his friend Beecher was much more cautious than most of them in this respect. Possibly his knowledge of the reverend gentlemen outside of the city churches is merely on hearsay.

HANS CHRISTIAN ANDERSEN, the popular Danish poet and novelist, and one of the most attractive writers for the young, is dead, aged 71. He was a poor boy, the son of a shoemaker, and received his first education at a charity school, and was in after years aided by a wealthy man, who discovered his dormant genius, and sent him to college, where his political ability made him very popular. In his works he has left a rich legacy of bright and fascinating literature for the children and all who have youthful hearts.

J. B. FORD & Co., Beecher's publishers, have suspended on account of financial losses, but claim their assets overbalance their liabilities, only they cannot realize on them. The unfortunate Beecher trial and his "Life of Christ" were the straws that broke their back.

DONALDSON and his companion have at last been given up as lost in the lake. The idea that their long absence is simply an advertising dodge, seems to be thoroughly exploded, as Barnum himself, has given up all hope of seeing his adventuresome aeronaut again.

EXPLORERS do not confirm the auriferous character of the Black Hills region, but still some six hundred adventurers are in the forbidden land, and hundreds more are on the borders, only waiting for a little more courage to venture in.

THE Labor Reformers will hold a State convention at Worcester, Sept. 15th, and the Republican State Central Committee meets to-day to fix on a time for a similar demonstration. Go easy, gentlemen, and not hurry.

THE members of the Mansfield Guard of Middletown, Conn., have presented the Penobdy Guards with an elegant silver water service, as a tribute of their appreciation of the hospitalities extended by the Penobdy's on the occasion of the trip to Boston, June 17.

THE boiler of a steam thrasher in Tennessee exploded Thursday morning, killing one man and wounding seven others, two of whom will probably die.

THE centennial anniversary of the birth of Daniel O'Connell, the Irish patriot, was celebrated with much enthusiasm in this country yesterday.

## PALMER AND VICINITY.

The new treasurer of the Palmer Savings Bank took possession Monday.

Mr. & Mrs. P. M. Shearer start Monday for a Montreal trip.

The Spiritualists' picnic and camp-meeting at Lake Pleasant opens to-morrow.

Episcopal services at the District Court Room to-morrow evening at the usual hour.

John M. Converse and son Henry left on Wednesday to summer at Providence and all along shore.

The Hampden Park Association has engaged Brown's full band of Boston to furnish music for their fall meeting.

Z. Carpenter, a licensed auctioneer of ready-made clothing, is coming to town soon with bargains that can't be beat.

The death of Andrew Johnson leaves no ex-president living, which has not occurred before since the death of Washington.

On account of the stormy outlook the Rocky Point excursion was postponed from Wednesday to Friday with the chance of returning to-day.

Peaches are in the market and Fox has them for sale at his Commercial block restaurant to-day. They are plenty and cheaper than usual this season.

By a slight change in the time-table of the Ware River R. R. on Monday, the first train for Winchendon in the morning leaves at 8.15, immediately on arrival of the first train from the East.

Rev. B. M. Fullerton and H. P. Holden, with their families and Dr. Holbrook started Monday for a Montreal trip, and most of them will visit the White Mountain region before returning.

Owing to protracted ill health Chas. B. Fisk, cashier of the Holyoke National Bank, has resigned, and W. C. Simmons, his assistant for the past five months, has been appointed his successor.

A great sea serpent, sixty feet long, is showing himself along the sea shore at Oak Bluffs. The way to see him is to buy an excursion ticket at our depot which will take you there and back for \$6.30.

The Dauntless club of Thorndike defeated the Swift River Club of Duckville on the 24th ult., at Bondville by a score of 50 to 18. Last Saturday the Swift Rivers defeated the Dauntless club by a score 24 to 19.

Several from this vicinity enjoyed the excursion to Lake Pleasant last week Friday, but very little about the harmony of the 17 brass bands playing at the same time, but not with the least degree of concord.

In consequence of the absence of Rev. Mr. Fullerton there will be no preaching service at his church to-morrow. Sabbath school and evening prayer-meeting as usual. The Baptists have resumed their services.

Remember the cattle show and fair of the E. H. A. S. comes nearly three weeks earlier than usual this year—Sept. 23 and 24. The premium lists have just been issued from this office, and should be studied carefully.

Mr. F. S. Wood, of the American House, is off at the sea-shore.—Miss Kate Howe, telegraph operator at the depot, is also away at the sea-shore for two months' rest, and Miss Roberts of West Springfield fills her vacant chair.

John Converse bid off the Turner property, on South Main street, last Saturday, for \$2000. H. A. Moore, now of Worcester, has sold his former residence at Blanchardville to Bowman Bennett of this village. A. B. Root is building on School street.

Three well-designed comic lithographs of Appleton's windows this week, representing the easy attitude assumed by the American, English and Irish rifle teams, in making their crack shots, have caused many a broad grin by passers-by of every nationality.

The committee to whom the matter of building a receiving tomb in our village cemetery was committed, advertise that they are ready to receive sealed proposals for the necessary work. Plans and specifications can be seen at the store of C. C. Shaw in this village.

A new concrete sidewalk on Main street is contemplated, to extend from Thorndike street to Hotel Avenue, in front of the buildings owned by Joseph Thompson, W. W. Cross and John Converse. The estimated cost is 75 cents a square yard or about \$300 for the whole distance.

Prof. Delaunay will lecture at the Baptist church next Tuesday evening on "The Martyrs, the witness of their Faith, the witness of their Spirit, the witness of their Blood," illustrated by two maps of epitaphs, setting forth their confession. Prof. Delaunay has lectured here before, and his subject is full of interest.

A special train runs from Palmer to Springfield to-morrow and on the following Sabbath, to accommodate those who wish to attend the Second Advent camp meeting. The train leaves Palmer at 9 a. m., returning at 5 p. m. Fare for the round trip, 65 cents. The train will stop at Collins Depot and Indian Orchard.

Between the hard times and rainy weather, Melville, Maginley & Cook's circus had a tough time of it on Tuesday, but were bound to give a good entertainment even if they didn't lay up much. The trapeze performance was especially good, and the entire absence of cat-penny side-shows was especially noticed.

The colleges and universities have conferred their usual number of titles at their recent commencement, but the generous dailies of Springfield, feeling that Palmer hardly received his share, prefix a "Rev." to the name of one of our worthy businessmen, H. P. Holden—and he promptly accepted a call to the cooler regions of the north. Salary no object.

A large party from Stafford, accompanied by Supt. Bentley and a party from New London spent a day at Mount Tobey, Thursday and came back in fine spirits. A small party from this village propose a day's visit to the mountain next week. Fare for the round trip only \$1.10 each for parties of twelve or more, and it's a delightful place to spend a "dog-day" at.

The time for which the \$10 excursion tickets to Montreal and return, over the N. L. N. R. R., are good, has been extended to Aug. 10th, to go, and parties can return any time before the 28th. Many who could not go earlier in the month will gladly avail themselves of the privilege offered by this extension of time. Tickets for sale at the railroad depot.

Many people in this vicinity who want to take a little pleasure with economy of time and money will be glad to hear that the managers of the N. L. N. R. R. are arranging for a trip to Martha's Vineyard which can not fail to suit them in every respect. The proposed plan is to leave Palmer by a special train next Saturday morning, at 6.30, arriving in New London by 10 a. m., thence by steamer "City of Boston" to the Vineyard,

arriving early in the afternoon. Remain at the island Sunday and return Monday. Board and state-fares can be obtained on board the steamer. Fare for the round trip will be only \$3. Any further particulars can be obtained on application to Col. Stoughton at the depot of the N. L. N. in this village.

It is sometimes interesting "to see ourselves as others see us," and we therefore give an extract from a letter written to the Mohawk Valley Register, published at Fort Plain, Montgomery, Co., N. Y., whose correspondent recently made us only a flying visit:—

"Palmer, at which place the Vermont Central from St. Albans connects with the New London road, has had its village growth almost entirely—as like many other smart places, it owes its village existence to railroad enterprise. It is built upon dry, sandy soil, and as there are few sidewalks in the streets, other than of mother earth, it is very dusty getting about the place. It has not a few pretty and substantial dwellings, which look as though contentment might dwell there, if the eyes of the owners never grew green, or never became Tiltonized. Here are two nice churches—Baptist and Congregational; a printing office in which is published a spirited sheet called the PALMER JOURNAL, which is now in the 26th year of its existence. The place has a good high school; a savings bank, and is preparing for a national one; and the Eastern Hampden Co. is now erecting a new block for stores, &c., in which is to be a public hall, and an audience room, the latter designed to accommodate the Universalist worshippers of that place. The village has three good hotels, all of which are spoken of as good homes for the weary. Palmer covers ground enough to make a city and has a population of some 1500 seemingly well-to-do inhabitants."

In conclusion he gives a description of our village cemetery and the quaint inscriptions therein.

## DEATH OF COL. ISAAC KING.

The decease of one who has been so prominent in the history of Palmer is worthy of more than a passing notice. Col. Isaac King was one of the oldest settlers of the town. His great-grandfather, John King, is said to have been the first settler of Palmer, coming here from Edmarston, England, in 1717, when this whole tract was a "howling wilderness." He is reported to have spent the first night near the spring at the foot of the hill east of the old burying ground in this village, and some apple trees which grew there are credited with having sprung from seeds dropped by the family from their fruit they were eating. John King had eight sons and three daughters, and of the former, Aaron King, being grandfather to Col. King. He built his rude cabin on the spot where the present mansion stands, on a bluff overlooking the Quabog river, in the eastern part of the town. His son, Jesse, succeeded him to the estate, and was quite a prominent man, representing the town three years in succession, dating from 1809. He built the large family mansion now situated with venerable trees, and presented an inviting appearance, two years before his son Isaac was born, and his son has lived his life on the estate ever since his birth. In his younger days, when the old militia flourished, he rose from the ranks to the dignity of Colonel of his regiment, but he never sought promotion, and lived quietly on his ancestral acres, till the close of his days. Col. King married Abbie Cutler of Becketfield, Vt., June 5th, 1817, by whom he had five children, three of whom are now living—his son, Mr. Eliza, wife of Brigham Pierce of Rutland, Mass., Aaron, who lives at Nashua, N. H., formerly conductor on the New London Northern R. R., and more recently conductor on the Nashua and Worcester R. R., and Joseph, who is living on the paternal estate, the fourth generation to occupy the ancestral manor. His wife survives him.

Col. King was a good specimen of a hardy, energetic New England farmer. His home was a hospitable resort, and his heart was "open as the day." Kind-hearted, generous and honorable, he enjoyed the esteem of the community in which he had lived so long. On Friday of last week he was about the village, well as usual. On Saturday he got wet in a shower while in the hay field, taking cold, which settled into acute pneumonia, terminating in his death last Tuesday evening, at the good old age of four score years. His funeral was attended at his late residence on Thursday afternoon, and he was buried in the old grave yard with the dust of his ancestors.

JOHN A. OREUTT has John McGuire's dwelling house nearly completed.

Albert Norcross has the frame up for a dwelling house on his south lot.

Rev. Chas. Hammond of Monson academy is said to be writing a history of Stafford, Ct. It is thought a first-class burglary or some other scare might induce those owning or having care of street lamps to illuminate. It's too bad with the sad condition of our roads in the centre that folks must go it so much in the dark.

Our enumerators say he makes out 3750 inhabitants in town on the first day of May, and there being 703 families, it averages 5.34 to a family. According to the census of 1870 there were 3204 inhabitants, so we show a gain of 346. After the farm schedules are in we shall know more about the statistics in that branch.

And now the queries come: How much does the town get for pasturing the "white horse" in the cemetery? and as if that were not enough of a ghost moving round, the goat that feeds there, too, has pre-empted and claims his right. Owners of lots who have taken pains to arrange floral decorations seem to denude the sacrilegious way animals are allowed to roam free and unmolested on the grounds.

Rufus Cushman has been sojourning at Martha's Vineyard, Nantasket, and thereabouts, and Charles Fowler knows all about it, for he was there, too. The specimens of fish which they left with their friends show that they were "a-fishing" some of the time, for they caught 37 good-sized ones, some of which found their way "homeward." Ruf. always would do his best at whatever he undertook or undertooked.

Daniel D. Leahy, for the past 20 years in the employ of Wm. N. Plym, Esq., at his home farm, died on Saturday last very suddenly of heart disease. Mr. Leahy was a faithful, honest, upright and honorable man, and was highly esteemed by all that knew him. His remains were taken to Palmer for interment, followed by the Ancient Order of Hibernians, of which society he was a member, and a large number of mourning relatives and friends.

## WARE AND VICINITY.

C. P. Morse fills the vacancy made by W. H. Cutler, at the Ois Co's. counting room.

Rev. W. D. Brown of Gilbertville will preach at the Hardwick Mission the coming season.

Wm. H. Cutler entered upon his new duties as teller of the Ware National Bank last Monday.

The subject of Sunday school concert at the chapel on Sunday evening will be "The Smitten Rock."

A party named Stevens from the "Huddle" district was arrested by officer Canterbury,

on the circus ground for "sussing" manager Maginley.

Episcopal services will be resumed at the chapel to-morrow, at the usual hours of church service.

Owing to the severe storm on Monday evening the meeting of the temperance club was postponed for four weeks.

Otis Lane and L. N. Gilbert with their families have started on an extended trip through Northern Vermont and Canada.

Mr. Nutting, of the Ware hotel, had a harness, valued at \$40, stolen from his barn Wednesday night. A tramp is supposed to have been the thief.

Rockport, on Cape Ann, is where Rev. Dr. Perkins is spending the first week of his vacation. Prof. Tyler of Andover will supply his pulpit next Sabbath.

J. H. Storrs has exchanged houses on Water street for Peter Welch's house on Monroe street, subsequently he sold the Monroe street house to Mrs. Catherine McBride, taking her house on West street in exchange.

Rev. W. G. Tuttle will spend his vacation, of three weeks, in Boston and vicinity. No regular preaching services will be held during his absence, but Mr. W. E. Lewis will conduct such meetings as may take place from time to time.

Amos D. Bond was arrested at Keene, N. H., on Thursday last week, and brought to Ware to answer the charge of defrauding Julius Aisberg of Athol, of goods which he was selling for him on commission. It will be remembered that Bond is already under bail for burning or causing to be burned the barn on Bank street, in which his peddler's wagon containing the goods was put up for the Sabbath. He was held in \$2000 bonds to appear for trial at Northampton. The evidence in this case is substantially the same, as in the former case.

Our citizens will be pleased to learn that preparations are being made, even at this early day, for a "popular course" of lectures and entertainments to be given during the winter of 1875-6. If these arrangements now in prospect are perfected, we shall doubtless be favored with a course of interesting and instructive entertainments at a price, we presume, within the reach of all. Such an enterprise should receive, as it deserves, the hearty favor and good will of this community, and we cannot doubt that the success attending the course of last season will be repeated in the present instance.

Rev. & Mrs. W. G. Tuttle received a pleasant surprise visit from their parishioners, and from some of their friends from the East Cong. church in town, Saturday, July 31st, the twenty-fifth anniversary of their wedding. After an hour or two of social intercourse, prayer was offered by Rev. Dr. Perkins, after a sumptuous repast furnished by the ladies. Mrs. Tuttle was presented by the ladies of the parish with several beautiful articles of silver, and Mr. Tuttle received a choice Bagster edition of the Bible from the gentlemen, partially interleaved with greenbacks. From some of their friends of the other church, they received also valuable tokens of remembrance, of which fifty dollars were in cash. The presentation speech by Mr. W. E. Lewis, was highly appropriate to the occasion, and gratefully responded to by the pastor. The whole affair afforded a happy and successful manifestation of the love and sympathy cherished by many toward the inmates of the parsonage, and will aid and encourage them not a little in their future labors.

HEAVY FAILURE.—The well-known Arms & Bardwell manufacturing Co., of Northampton, who were large manufacturers of pocket books, wallets, etc., suspended payment last week, with about \$29,000 liabilities. As the company has not been on a very sound financial footing for the past year, this suspension was not unexpected, and although the suspension throws 150 hands out of employment, and seriously affects the business interests of Northampton, the banks are well protected and lose nothing.

There have been under our government 18 Presidents, 27 Vice Presidents, 33 Secretaries of State, 37 Secretaries of the Treasury, 42 Secretaries of War, 35 Secretaries of the Navy, 12 Secretaries of the interior, 33 Postmasters General, 45 attorneys General, and 53 Speakers of the House of representatives.

In England, Col. Baker, one of the most distinguished officers in the British army, accused of indecent assault on a young lady, has been convicted on her sole evidence, and sentenced to twelve months' imprisonment in addition to a heavy fine.

A department for the Feeble Islanders is to be reserved at the Centennial. They have not been requested to send any of their goods and specimens of art, but just to come along in their every-day clothes. They will be art enough in themselves.

The richest woman in America is the wife of Prof. Gammel, formerly of Brown University, R. I. She has an income of at least a million a year, her father's estate, which she has just fallen heir to, being estimated at full \$200,000.

A convict escaped from the Burleson (Texas) jail recently, but after proceeding a short distance into the country was bitten by a rattlesnake, which compelled him to go to a house for treatment, and resulted in his recapture.

The tower of the Holyoke City Hall, built of Monson granite, and weighing some 3000 tons, is said to be settling badly on account of a faulty foundation, and great anxiety is felt concerning its safety.

It is alleged that Hon. L. H. Dession, Joint Clerk of the Crown, has absconded from Montreal, defrauding a confiding public to the extent of \$100,000, of which \$75,000 are forgeries.

At East Fryeburg, Me., last Tuesday, an indignant father, supposing that a drunken fellow had maltreated his little daughter, gave the chap such a rough usage that he died on Thursday.

Says an exchange: "We would give seventy-five dollars if we could believe all these stories we hear about the extraordinary beauty of the striped stockings now worn by the ladies."

The people of St. Albans are to hold another meeting to-morrow on the spot where Miss Bond's dead body was found, a little over a year ago.

A MURDER AND THE CRIMINAL ARRESTED.—The excursionists on the Newport trip of last week will be interested to know that the dead body found on the dock at New London was that of Frederick White of Brookfield. He went to Worcester, and met an old acquaintance named Steere, whom he urged to accompany him to Philadelphia, offering to pay his expenses. They went to New London and both drank heavily on the cars, so that they were drunk when they arrived at 11.40 p. m. Steere says he stabbed White until he was dead, but can give no reason for the deed, alleging that he was so drunk he does not remember much that occurred. After killing White, Steere took from him some \$31 in money and a watch, and then having laid out the body on the dock in the manner it was found, wandered about the city until 1.30 Thursday morning, when he took the steamboat train and returned to Worcester, going to work as usual that morning.

A PETERSHAM TRAGEDY.—On the 4th of July, Frank P. Towne, who resided with his brother-in-law in Petersham, disappeared suddenly and foul play was suspected, but Frost declared the man had gone to California. His story was not credited and search was made for his body, a part of which was found last Saturday evening in an oat field near the house, tied up in a bag and horribly mutilated. Continuing the search the head and shoulders were found buried beneath a rock. Officers were sent for and arrested Frost who was hidden in the attic of his house. A coroner's jury found a verdict implicating Frost, and he was held for trial. The murderer has an estimable wife and four small children, for whom public sympathy is freely expressed. It is said that Frost was deeply in debt to Towne, and the murder was committed in hope of getting clear, as the two men had long lived happily together. It was one of the most atrocious crimes ever known in the State.

LITTLE SORCS.—The dog-star is on the rampage. Several have appeared in Southbridge.

The water commissioners of Springfield now wish they had never seen Ludlow. Lots of grain and cut grass were spoiled by the late rainy weather. If you are rich or lazy, go to some summer resort by all means.

The army worm is making its appearance in the towns in the eastern part of the State.

Has the potato bug vanished?

A young man in Lancaster sent a dollar to a firm in New York who advertised a receipt to prevent bad dreams. He received a small slip of paper on which was printed, "Don't go to sleep."

Emperor William and Bismarck dream of nights of being assassinated, it is reported.

Eustace Love, son of a negro clergyman in Savannah, seized a daughter of a wealthy white citizen in a crowded street, shouted "Hurrah for civil rights!" and kissed her.

The gentle citizens of De Soto, Mo., have passed resolutions declaring that they will hereafter hang every horse thief that they lay their hands on.

England maintains an army of 200,000 men in India, of whom 128,477 are natives, and 60,313 British, exclusive of officers.

A priest has been captured and carried off by eight brigands in Sicily.

A woman sixty years old was recently convicted of murder in the Millard Circuit in England for killing her husband, aged ninety-nine.

A Saratoga belle has become insane from unrequited love, and makes night hideous with cries and groans.

A Mrs. Muzzey of Canaan, N. H., has sold four and a half tons of raspberries this season.

The lightning express train from New York, on the Baltimore and Potomac railroad, Monday afternoon, collided with two projecting cars of a freight train at Seabrook station. The engine was badly damaged, the freight cars were knocked to splinters, and the fireman received slight injuries, but none of the passengers were hurt. The train was delayed five hours by the accident.

A rustic couple from Berkshire county called upon a Hartford clergyman, Thursday, and were married, and after the ceremony the bridegroom inquired the charge. The clergyman jokingly answered that "a cent a pound would be about right," whereupon a mental calculation was made by the groom, who then handed out \$3, "with the satisfied comment, 'Cheap enough.'"

The gold and silver mine which has been found on Mr. Chamberlain's farm, on the edge of Sturbridge, is now in a fair way for being worked, as Mr. Chamberlain set three men to work on it last Monday. The last specimen rock which he sent to Boston in order to be tested, is said to have yielded gold and silver at the rate of \$36 to the ton.

A few days ago a man in Troy, N. H., on entering his sitting-room, found it full of smoke, originating, it seems, from the sunshine falling upon a stereoscope, which acted as a burning-glass, to the destruction of several articles on the table. Fortunately, further damage was prevented by the timely discovery.

There is an angry controversy at Holyoke between the Lynch Brothers, contractors, and Father Harkins of the Catholic church, the quarrel growing out of the contract for the new church at South Holyoke. The sympathy of the workmen is said to be with the Lynchs.

The Mayor of Cincinnati has ordered that any policeman known to carry iron knuckles or a slung-shot shall be suspended or discharged from the force, and has also ordered that the police shall be especially diligent in the arrest of persons carrying such weapons.

A thirteen-year-old son of Dennis Powers, at Eau Claire, Wis., stole a pocket-book containing \$245. The father returned the money to the owner, and then, overcome with shame because his son was a thief, killed himself.

The longest night in Norway lasts three months, and when a young man goes to see his girl, her mother, before retiring, tells her not to ruin her health by sitting up more than two months.



NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Moody and Sankey are on their way to America.

Miss Nettie Sanford is local editor of a paper in Indiana.

The Labor Reformers are to have a convention at Worcester.

A doctor has been expelled from a medical society in Indiana for advertising.

It is estimated that the recent rain storms in Central Illinois have caused a damage of about a million dollars.

The New Bedford farmers are catching woodchucks by the wholesale, in revenge for the loss of their cabbages.

Keene, N. H., is the place for "didn't know it was loaded" stories. Everybody in the place has bought a revolver.

A literary luminary, who lives at Grundy Centre, Iowa, announces that he is now engaged in writing a new Bible.

A Centennial post office is to be established at Fairmount Park, Philadelphia, next year, with carriers of various nationalities.

A Saratoga correspondent says: "One noticeable thing at Saratoga, this season, is the almost entire absence of dress." Indeed!

The white bathers at Cape May would like to know how far the civil rights bill extends, and wish to prevent negroes from sporting in the waves.

On one of the railroads in Nevada it has been found necessary to shorten the rails, as the sun's heat expanding them caused them to spread.

Sixty railroads, with thirteen hundred cars, were supplied with more than three thousand Bibles by the American Bible Society during the past year.

A Baltimore man, having invented a flying machine, is about to fly, and his preliminary flapping will be prolonged at an admission fee of 25 cents.

Colonel Truman Lamson, who recently died in Bennington, Vt., of consumption, was for nearly fifty years the most celebrated rifle shot in America.

Our minister to Venezuela has succeeded in adjusting the claims of our government against Venezuela, and some \$6,000,000 are to be paid at once.

A brutal fellow named Miller, residing at Bireli Island, off Brunswick, Me., is under arrest for shooting his son who interfered to protect his mother from the ferocity of her husband.

It appears that Liszt, the great pianist, became an abbe to avoid the persistent attentions of a Russian princess, who had become enamored with him, but to whom he wouldn't listen.

Messrs Moody and Sankey have been invited to begin a religious movement in Washington, and the New York Herald thinks there is no place where they could labor to so much advantage.

A nine years old son of Capt. L. F. Thomas was severely but not fatally injured at Westfield Friday evening, a horse stepping on him, breaking his upper jaw and otherwise injuring him about the head.

PROBABLE MURDER.—A boy named Carney, aged 20, at Worcester, was so brutally whipped by an uncle, Jerry Clinch, that he died of his injuries, death being caused either by the breaking of his spine or the rupture of a blood-vessel. The post-mortem examination on the body of young Carney, whose death was supposed to have been caused by violent means, revealed the fact that he died a natural death from apoplexy. Jeremiah Clinch, the uncle of Carney, who was under arrest on suspicion of fatally beating his nephew, has been discharged.

A very improbable story comes from New York to the effect that Donaldson is in Michigan, not far from Detroit, alive and well; that he wishes to create a sensation by permitting the public to believe him dead, and that he has shaved off his moustache to conceal his identity.

Free liquor in a Gloucester saloon stirred up an old grudge between two men, Ramsdell and Hawley, whereupon Ramsdell drew a knife, and stabbed Hawley in the neck, severing the jugular vein and causing almost instant death. The murderer escaped.

A whole family was poisoned at Philadelphia by eating mouldy sausage, which they purchased of a provision dealer. One has since died, and the others are dangerously ill. The dealer was arrested to await the action of the coroner's jury.

Mrs. T. M. Jackson, the widow of Stonewall Jackson, has received \$5000 from the executor of Wade H. Bolton of Memphis, Tenn., being half the sum willed her. The personal property of Mr. Bolton is valued at about half a million.

An insane fellow at Providence, R. I., entered a grocery store Thursday, and without provocation shot a clerk, so that he will die, and dangerously wounded one or two others who attempted to disarm him of his revolver.

In New York on Monday Terence Finerty and James Muir, patrolmen of the First precinct, were committed to jail without trial for a criminal assault upon a young girl, perpetrated on Friday night.

There is a chance that some day the hill towns of Massachusetts will be islands. The Scientific American says that the Atlantic coast is sinking at the rate of about .16 of an inch every year.

The whole number of locomotives in the world is estimated at fifty thousand, of which nearly fifteen thousand are in the United States, and nearly eleven thousand in Great Britain.

The Grand Army boys of North Brookfield have raised money enough to inclose the soldiers' monument with a suitable wrought iron fence, for which the stone posts have been set.

"Chairmaness" is the latest development of feminine grammar as applied to the presiding "efficiency" of the Arkansas Women's Centennial Executive committee.

ECONOMICAL NEW FOOD—25 cents will buy a package of Sea Moss Farine, made from pure Irish Moss, which will make fifty kinds of dishes such as cakes, pies, puddings, etc., or 16 quarts of usters, jellies, cream, Charlotte Russe, blanc mange, etc. Sold by all druggists and grocers.

CHAMPS and pain in the stomach are promptly relieved by using Remie's Pain-Killing Magic Oil.

**SPECIAL NOTICES.**

**Pyle's Dietetic Saleratus.**—Universally acknowledged the best in use. Each pound bears the name of JAMES PYLE. None genuine without.

**Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Sciatica, Nervous and Kidney Diseases** positively cured by **DR. FITZGER'S RHEUMATIC REMEDY.** ALLEN & COWAN, sole agents for Palmer.

**Stop that Cough.**—If everything has failed in your case, try Dr. J. H. Appleton's **Wild Cherry and Horehound**. There is no pulmonary complaint which it will not cure or greatly relieve. As a remedy for all throat and lung diseases, cure for colds, croup, and preventive of consumption, it has no equal. Acts like a charm in whooping cough, sore throat and hoarseness. Contains no opium, and is pleasant to take. Trial bottles 10 cents. **WILDER & BLOOD**, sole agents for Ware. Call at their drug store and ask about it. Wholesale, J. H. Appleton, Boston, 154-25.

**The Most Wonderful Discovery of the 19th Century.**  
**DR. S. D. HOWE'S**  
**ARABIAN MILK-CURE**  
For CONSUMPTION, and diseases of the THROAT, CHEST and LUNGS.

The only medicine of the kind in the world. A SUBSTITUTE FOR COD LIVER OIL. Permanently cures Asthma, Bronchitis, Incipient Consumption, Night Sweats, Loss of Voice, Shortness of Breath, Catarrh, Croup, Coughs, Colds, etc., in a few days like magic. Price \$1 per bottle. Also, **ARABIAN TOXIC BLOOD PURIFIER**, which differs from all other preparations in the immediate action upon the LIVER, KIDNEYS, and BLOOD. It is purely vegetable, cleanses the system of all impurities, builds it up, and makes pure, rich blood. It cures scrofulous diseases of all kinds, removes constipation and regulates the bowels. For "Nervous Debility," "Urinary Diseases," and "Broken-down Constitutions," it is the only infallible ingredient. CONSUMPTIVES should use all three of the above medicines.

**G. H. APPLETON, Druggist.**  
Sole Agents for PALMER, MASS.  
Dr. S. D. HOWE, Proprietor, 161 Chambers St. 6m12

**BORN.**

At Belchertown, 14th ult., a daughter to GEORGE H. B. GREEN.

At South Williamstown, 31st ult., a daughter to BARNES BLAIR.

At Springfield, 30th ult., a son to J. G. WILSON; 31st ult., a daughter to W. J. DENVER, and grand daughter to Capt. Edward Bridgman of Northampton.

At Hinsdale, 2d, triplets, (two living, son and daughter), to REUBEN N. ROBINSON.

At Amherst, 1st, a son to WILLIAM A. DICKINSON.

**MARRIED.**

At Monson, 4th, by Rev. C. B. SUMNER, DANIEL G. HITCHCOCK of Warren and JULIA M., daughter of Ephraim B. Keep.

At Westfield, 23d ult., THOMAS KING and SUSIE BECKWITH.

At Great Barrington, 21st ult., CHARLES McGEORGE of New York and HATTIE A., daughter of Frederick Lawrence.

**DIED.**

At Palmer, 2d, Col. ISAAC KING, 80.

At Monson, 31st ult., DANIEL D. LEAHY, 45.

At Jenckville, 1st, Mrs. J. H. JENCKS, 34.

At Belchertown, 24th ult., HATTIE S., 18 months and 21 days, daughter of Enoch Burnham.

At Cleveland, O., 25th ult., ALFONSO HOLLY, 75, the first male white child born in the Western Reserve.

At Easthampton, 25th ult., MARY E., 60, wife of Chauncey Langdon.

At Springfield, 30th ult., HATTIE H., 7, daughter of Ellen Stebbins.

**MONSON ACADEMY.**

The Fall Term begins Wednesday, Aug. 18th.

C. HAMMOND, Principal.

Monson, Aug. 4th, 1875. 2w19.

**GRASS FOR SALE.**

The standing grass on about ten acres of land, below Blanchardville, for sale by

LYDIA GAMWELL.

Palmer, Aug. 6, 1875. 1w19.

**LOST!**

On Wednesday, Aug. 4th, between the State Primary School and Palmer, or in the village, a package directed to a lady in Gilbertville, containing a face sack and scarf. A liberal reward will be paid to the finder upon leaving it at the office of the JOURNAL.

Palmer, Aug. 4th, 1875. 1w19.

**FINEST PEACHES**

RECEIVED DAILY, FOR WHOLESALE AND RETAIL TRADE.

Also, LEMONS, ORANGES and MELONS.

By G. H. APPLETON,

18th. At the Post Office.

**DOW'S GREEN MOUNTAIN BEER.**

Nos. 41, 42 and 43 Washington Square, BOSTON. 3w19.

**NOTICE!**

Sealed proposals will be received until Aug. 18th, 1875, for the building of a tomb, of granite, in the cemetery at Palmer Depot, according to plans and specifications which can be seen at the store of C. C. Shaw, and all information in regard to the work can be had; reserving the right to reject all bids, if not satisfactory.

C. C. SHAW, GEORGE MOORES, J. O. HAMILTON, E. B. GATES, Building Committee. ENOS CALKINS.

Palmer, July 30, 1875. 2w19.

**HOW IS THIS FOR HIGH?**

35 PER CENT. DISCOUNT

ON AMERICAN WATCHES,

At W. H. CLARK & Co's., Palmer.

**TO THE PUBLIC!**

H. Jones, who has been in the Barber and Hair-Dressing business in Palmer for the past 23 years, wishes to inform the people of Monson and vicinity that he has rented the shop next door to Groun's Jewelry Store, for the above-named business, and will keep a competent workman in attendance. He is fully aware that Monson is greatly in need of a good barber, and will endeavor to keep none else. I would say that being unable to personally attend to business, I have secured the services of David Jones of New York, a first-class personal artist, who will have charge of my shop in Palmer for the present. I think that in the future, as in the past, I shall merit a share of the public patronage.

HENRY JONES.

Palmer, July 27, 1875.

**NOTICE!**

Notice is hereby given that no one is now or ever has been authorized to contract debts or make obligations for me in my name, and that I shall not be responsible for any obligations except by my written order.

THOMAS H. ESTEN, Providence, R. I. 3w17.

**AUCTION SALE OF REAL ESTATE!**

By consent of heirs, the late residence of Col. Elias Turner will be sold at public auction, situated in the village of Palmer Depot, on South Main Street, on Saturday, July 31st, 1875, at two o'clock p. m. Terms made known at time of sale.

GEO. W. RANDALL, Auctioneer.

**ALLEN & COWAN,**  
DRUGGISTS & BOOKSELLERS.

Have the agency for the sale of

**THOMPSON'S RING SCREW RATCHET TRUSS,**

A nice fitting article; also, many other kinds. We are selling large quantities of

**HOWE'S ARABIAN MILK-CURE,**

**THE ARABIAN TONIC, BLOOD PURIFIER, AND PILLS.**

Having intimate connections with the largest importing and manufacturing houses in the country, we are prepared to furnish the best assortment of goods for extent and variety of any Drug Store in Western Massachusetts. We warrant all goods of the first quality, and sell no other. An article of Patent Medicine, any Book, Picture, piece of Music or any other goods in our line which we may not have will be ordered without extra expense at short notice. Physicians and country stores furnished with goods in any quantity at lowest wholesale prices.

**PROPRIETARY DEPARTMENT.**

We manufacture, and sell at wholesale and retail, DR. HIGGINS' CELEBRATED MEDICINES, as follows:

The Antacid, Scrofula and Cancer Syrup, Indian Cough Balsam, Aromatic Cherry Bitters, Cancer Syrup, Cholera and dysentery Balm, Neutralizing Mixture, Vermifuge, Eye Water, Anti-Bilious Pills, Gastro-Hepatic Pills, Liver and Headache Pills, Healing Ointment, Strengthening Plasters, Golden Drops, Nervotic or Anodyne Drops, Soothing Cordial for children, Rosa Muscosa Hair-Tonic, Toothache Drops.

Besides the above, many other kinds; also, Flaxseed extracts, &c., are prepared by us, which are sold throughout New England.

**100 AGENTS WANTED IMMEDIATELY,**

To sell the above.

**OUR DRUG DEPARTMENT**

is full in every particular, always selected with the greatest care. In the line of

**PATENT MEDICINES,**

We have the largest assortment to be found in this part of the State. Also, Druggists' Sundries, including Perfumery, Soaps, Cosmetics, Brushes of all kinds, Pocket Books, Knives, &c. We are sole agents in Palmer for the

**ORIENTAL TEA COMPANY,**

for the sale of their excellent TEAS and COFFEES. An Oil Chromo given with every pound of Tea.

**MISCELLANEOUS DEPARTMENT.**

We also sell the following goods:

Choice Cigars, Pure Confectionery, Figs, Tamarinds, Corn Starch, Maizena, Farina, Oat Meal, Gelatine, Cooking Soda, Royal Baking Powder, Pure Cream Tartar, Pure Spices (all kinds), Brandy, Cognac, Chocolate and Flavoring Extracts.

Also, Kerosene, Benzine, Spermaceti, Nuts' Foot Oil, Spirits Turpentine, Tar, Resin, Sal Soda, Babbits' Concentrated Potash Soda, Ash, Dye Stuffs, Aniline Dyes, &c. A full line of Materials for Wax Flowers and Oil Tube Colors. We have a full assortment of Trusses, Shoulder Braces and Syringes—THE BEST IN THE MARKET.

**BOOK DEPARTMENT.**

We have greatly enlarged our stock of Books, and are receiving new supplies every week. We have on hand a good assortment of religious works, histories, travels, poems and novels, pocket and family bibles, from 50 cents to \$10, Webster's dictionaries, all sizes, toy books, all kinds, games, a good variety, albums, autograph albums, photograph cards, pictures, chromos, sheet music, and a fine line of FRENCH and AMERICAN STATIONERY and INITIAL PAPER, Bristol Boards, tissue paper, gold and silver tissue paper, Haskins' Brother's gold pens. Also, every variety of Blank Books. We are also adding new books to our

**CIRCULATING LIBRARY**

every week. Terms, Two cents a day.

**ALLEN & COWAN,**  
Palmer, Mass., April 1, 1875.

**SPIRITUALISTS' and LIBERALISTS' Second Annual**

**Camp-meeting and Picnic,**  
At LAKE PLEASANT, MONTAGUE, Mass., Aug. 4, to Aug. 30, 1875.

TEXES will be read by the 14th. Prices, \$10 for four weeks, \$5.00 for three weeks. Advance payments.

**PUBLIC EXERCISES** begin Sunday, Aug. 8. Address every week day, Conference, Mondays. Two addresses each Sunday and a sacred concert of music.

**PICNIC DAYS** will be Thursdays, DANCING—Afternoon and evenings, (Thursdays excepted). Music by Isaac's Orchestra.

**MUSIC**—Eichberg, hand and Ruff's Orchestra of 20 pieces will arrive on the 12th, and remain till Aug. 30th. A choir of singers will give vocal music, assisted by J. Frank Baxter of Plymouth.

**RAILROAD FARES**—Call for Lake Pleasant Camp Meeting tickets, to which are attached free return tickets.

**EXCURSION TRAINS** will run from Fitchburg, Hoosac Tunnel and Springfield on Sundays—15th, 22d, 29th. Special trains from Boston on the 15th, 22d, 29th. Duhaill of N. H. and Mr. A. and of Springfield will furnish table board for \$6 per week.

**ASAHIEL WHEELER,**  
(Established 1842.)

**DEALER IN PAINTS,**

**ARTISTS' and PAINTERS' SUPPLIES,**

**145 Milk Street, Boston.**

**PROPRIETARY ARTICLES.**

**THE CONSTANT WHITE,**

**ENGLISH MINERAL WHITE,**

**MIRROR COACH VARNISH.**

**SICCOHAST PAINT DRYER,**

**STEAM BOILED LINSEED OIL,**

**VENETIAN WOOD FILLING**

4w15

**NOTICE TO TAX PAYERS.**—The assessors of the town of Palmer give notice that they have delivered to H. A. Northrup, collector of taxes, a correct list of the taxes, with a warrant in due form of law for collecting the same, and that by a vote of the town, to all persons who shall pay their taxes on or before August 1st, 1875, a discount of 5 per cent. will be allowed.

JOHN CLOUGH, Assessors. DAVID KNOX, D. B. BISHOP, Palmer.

**BASE BALLS, CLUBS**

—AND—

**FISHING TACKLE OF ALL KINDS,**

**AT APPLETON'S.**

15

**HAMPDEN INSURANCE AGENCY.**

Established in 1860.

Office, Harburt's Block, corner Main and Bridge Sts., Springfield, Mass.

S. C. WARNER, AGENT.

This Agency is prepared to effect insurance in first-class offices on all classes of insurable property, either manufacturers, blocks, merchandise or dwellings.

Office hours from 8 a. m. to 5 p. m. 1y24-24

**GINGER ALE!**

**JUST THE DRINK FOR HOME USE.**

For sale by the doz.

**AT APPLETON'S.**

**BUY IT, ICE IT, AND TRY IT.**

15

**SPECIAL BARGAINS!!**

Just Received a large lot of

**Good Woolen Pants,**

—A T—

**\$3.75 per pair.**

The same kind of Goods have been sold for FIVE DOLLARS at Wholesale this Season. These are no Refuse Goods but New Style,

**Spring Goods of 1875.**

**Full Suits of BOYS' CLOTHING**

From 8 to 12 years from

**\$4.00 to \$5.00.**

**ROCKWOOD & CO.**

Warren, July 1, 1875.

**1875. DIRECT AND 1875. POPULAR ROUTE**

TO THE WORLD-RENOGNED SEASHORE RESORTS, OAK BLUFFS,

MARTHA'S VINEYARD, FALMOUTH HEIGHTS, KATAMA AND NANTUCKET,

IS VIA

BOSTON & ALBANY R. R., SOUTH FRAMINGHAM AND NEW BEDFORD.

Thence by steamer, enjoying the beautiful sail through Buzzard's Bay and Vineyard Sound. Leaving Palmer at 7.45 a. m., passing South Framingham at 10.20 a. m., reach New Bedford at 1.00 p. m., reaching Oak Bluffs at 2.45 p. m.

By this route passengers avoid the transfers which they are subject to in going via Boston.

**EXCURSION TICKETS.**

Palmer to Oak Bluffs and return, \$6.50  
Palmer to Falmouth Heights and return, \$6.50  
Baggage checked through.  
Ask for tickets via South Framingham and New Bedford.

S. A. WEBBER, Sup't B. & F. Fitchburg R. R.

**Appleton's NEUTRALIZER.**

The STRONGEST, PLEASANTEST, and MOST EFFICIENT.

**SUREST & BEST REMEDY FOR DYSENTERY, CHOLERA MORBUS AND INFANTUM, & DIARRHCEA.**

A single dose if taken immediately upon first attack will invariably cure.

Palmer, July 14, 1875. 16tf

**O. D. MORSE,**

OF THE

**CENTRAL SHOE STORE, Springfield,**

is attracting customers from all directions to his closing out sale of SUMMER BOOTS & SHOES. As it is a "rule of the house" not to carry anything over, he sells many kinds the last of every season at DECEMBER PRICES.

**BE SURE OF THE PLACE.**

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376 MAIN ST., 4w17 SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

**F. M. EAGER,**

Would inform the people of PALMER and VICINITY that on and after July 1st, 1875, his prices for Boots and Shoes made to measure will be:

Men's French Calf Sewed Boots, \$7 to \$8  
Men's French Calf Sewed Shoes, 5 " 6  
Men's French Calf Pegged Boots, 5 " 6  
Men's French Calf Pegged Shoes, 4 " 5

A good assortment of Men's Calf Boots constantly on hand, all of my own manufacture, at from \$4 to \$5 a pair. Repairing neatly done at short notice. Yours truly, F. M. EAGER, Palmer, Mass. 15tf

**LOST.**—A note dated July 6th, 1875, for one hundred and sixty-three dollars—from John Kennerne to James Mason, payment of which is stopped. A suitable reward will be paid for the return of the same to Joseph Thompson, Palmer. 15tf

**JAMES MASON.**

**EASTERN HAMPDEN INSURANCE AGENCY.**

ESTABLISHED IN 1854.

REPRESENTING OVER

**\$30,000,000**

**CAPITAL AND ASSETS**

In the oldest, strongest and best companies in the United States.

\$44,000 Losses have been paid at this Agency. No weak or crippled companies represented.

**HOME INSURANCE COMPANY,**  
NEW YORK.

Has \$5,027,000 capital and assets. There is no sounder or better company on the continent.

**INSURANCE CO. OF NORTH AMERICA,**  
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

The oldest company in the United States. Commenced business in 1793, and has done a successful business ever since. Has \$4,500,000 capital and assets.

**HARTFORD FIRE INSURANCE CO.,**  
HARTFORD, CT.

Has been fighting fire since 1816, and has \$2,700,000 capital and assets. "As safe and reliable as the old Hartford," is a proverb.

**NORTH BRITISH AND MERCANTILE,**  
OF LONDON, EDINBURGH and NEW YORK.

This is one of the oldest and strongest English companies, and has \$12,000,000 capital and assets. This company stands second to none.

**NIAGARA INSURANCE COMPANY,**  
NEW YORK.

This company has stood the test of the great fire of Chicago and Boston, and has \$1,400,000 capital and assets.

**SPRINGFIELD FIRE AND MARINE,**  
SPRINGFIELD.

A successful home company. Has \$1,200,000 capital and assets left after paying over \$50,000 losses in Chicago and Boston.

**ATLAS INSURANCE COMPANY,**  
HARTFORD, CONN.

Has \$500,000 capital and assets. A good company.

**Mutual Companies.**

**CITIZEN'S** of Brighton, BUILDERS' of Boston, CONWAY, of Conway, and MERCHANTS' and FARMERS' of Worcester.

**HARTFORD ACCIDENT INSURANCE CO.,**  
HARTFORD, CONN.

Capital, \$200,000.

Policies and travelers' tickets one day to one year. Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this Agency.

Palmer, Jan. 1, 1875.

**JAMES G. ALLEN, Agent.**

**NOT "WIPE OUT" YET!**

The subscriber still lives, moves and has a being, at the old shop, where he continues to carry on the business of Boot and Shoe making in all its branches. He has secured the services of Mr. T. W. Denning, who has long been known as one of the best workmen in the State, so that he is now prepared to furnish, at short notice, the best finished and most fashionable style of Boot or Shoe in the market. The subscriber also keeps on hand a good supply of leather, for sale at lowest rates.

Palmer, Jan. 30, 1875. C. HITCHCOCK, Agent. 48tf-25

**HARDWARE!**

**MECHANICAL AND AGRICULTURAL TOOLS.**

**Pocket and Table CUTLERY.**

**EMPIRE WRINGERS.**

**VEGETABLE, FLOWER and GRASS SEEDS,**

**GROUND BONE, PHOSPHATES,**

**SEA FOWL GUANO,**

**GERMAN POTASH,**

**PAINTS, IRON AND STEEL,**

**All at Very Low Prices!**

**WOOD'S MOWING MACHINE**

And Repair Parts.

**GEORGE ROBINSON,**  
AMERICAN HOUSE BLOCK

Palmer, April 1, 1875.

**COLLECTOR'S SALE!**

To the owner or owners of the real estate hereinafter described, situate in the town of Palmer, county of Hampden, and State of Massachusetts, and to all other persons interested therein, you are hereby notified that the taxes assessed to the parties herein named, for the year 1874, according to the list submitted to me as collector of taxes for said town, by the assessors of said town, for said year, remain unpaid, and that said parcels of real estate will be sold at public auction in front of Allen block, in the depot village of said Palmer, on the 25th day of August, A. D. 1875, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the payment of said taxes, with the charges and costs thereon, unless the same shall be previously discharged. First parcel is owned and described as follows: Westerly by the Quabog river, northerly by land of the estate of Benjamin Darleigh, easterly by land of said heirs and land of Cornelia Sykes, and southerly by land of said Sykes and J. A. Palmer. The tax thereon is assessed to Chas. H. Goff, and the amount due and unpaid is \$30.60. The second parcel is bounded and described as follows: Southerly by Quabog river, westerly by land of Dora E. Parks and A. S. Dewey, northerly by land of said Dewey and John Graves, and easterly by land of said Graves, Chas. H. Brakenridge, Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society, and Lucia E. Strong. The tax thereon is assessed to Laura A. Parks, and the amount due and unpaid thereon is \$49.64.

J. A. PALMER, Collector of taxes for town of Palmer for the year 1874. Palmer, July 16, 1875. 3w16

**COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE.**

Estate of Lyman A. Nelson, late of Palmer, in the county of Hampden, deceased, represented by solvent.

The subscribers having been appointed by the Probate Court to receive and examine all claims of all creditors against the estate of said Nelson, hereby give notice that from the 6th day of July last are allowed to creditors to present and prove their claims against said estate, and that the first meeting of the commissioners will be held at the office of S. S. Tark in said Palmer, on Saturday, the 25th day of August next, at 2 o'clock p. m., to receive and examine claims against said estate; and the second and last meeting of said commissioners will be held at the same place for the same purpose on Saturday, the eleventh day of December next, at 2 o'clock p. m.

ENOS CALKINS, Comrs. GEO. H. NEWTON, 3w17

**MONSON SAVINGS BANK.**

Banking Room at MONSON NATIONAL BANK. CHAS. H. MERRICK, President. R. S. MUNN, Vice-Pres. T. F. PACKARD, Secretary and Treasurer. TRUSTEES, R. F. Fay, S. F. Cushman, D. W. Ellis, C. W. Holmes, Jr., R. M. Reynolds, W. S. Nichols, ALFRED NORRIS.

Deposits received on or before the first day of each month will commence interest from that date. 11tf-25

**GILL & HAYES**

Will put upon the market

**ON OR ABOUT AUGUST 1**

the largest stock of

**PICTURES**

that have ever been offered to the citizens of Springfield and vicinity, and as the stock will comprise Paintings, Engravings, Chromos, Photographs, and other styles of Pictures, those wanting now or in the near future will be benefited if they attend this sale, as the goods are nearly all saleable, and are going to be sold.

**GILL & HAYES,**  
Main and Hampden Streets,  
4w17 Springfield, Mass.

**G. H. APPLETON,**

—AT—

**PALMER POST OFFICE,**

**KEEPS**

**CANNED FRUITS,**

**PEACHES, PEARS, TOMATOES, CORN,**

**BLUEBERRIES, PUMPKIN,**

**SQUASH, Etc.**

U. S. TEA CO.'S TEAS and COFFEES, warranted PURE SPICES, Cooking Soda and Cream Tartar.

**POISON AND STICKY FLY PAPER,**

**WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, 16tf**

**EVERY GOOD HOUSEWIFE**

Knows that to insure nice bread and other eatables, thereby making her family pleasant and happy, the use of impure and adulterated

**SODA, SALERATUS and CREAM TARTAR**

must be avoided. The above articles, **CHEMICAL PURE**, can be obtained at

G. H. APPLETON'S, Palmer.

**SCYTHES!**

A. V. BLANCHARD & CO.,

Have on hand a large quantity of scythes which they are selling at reduced prices.

Palmer, July 1, 1875. 14tf

**THE undersigned having succeeded C. C. Shaw at the**

**PALMER IRON FOUNDRY,**

are prepared to make all kinds of Iron Castings, and have facilities for finishing them. Also, to furnish all kinds of Brass Castings at short notice. Attention paid to all kinds of Jobbing.

EDGETON & DAVIS. 25-18tf

**SMOKERS' MATERIALS!**

**THE FINEST STOCK TO BE FOUND.**

**CIGARS, TOBACCO AND PIPES,**

**AT APPLETON'S.**

15

**FOR SALE.**

My residence, situated half a mile west of the depot village of Palmer, on the Springfield road (Scitwick Corner). The house contains 8 rooms, (2 basements). Also, large garden, with apple, pear and plum trees, grape vines, currants, &c. A good well of water. Inquire on the premises.

JANE HILL. 17

**GEO. A. HUNT**

Has opened a new shop in the rear of the old gun shop, and is ready to do all kinds of Gun and IRON WORK ON CARRIAGES.

He will also give special attention to

**HORSE SHOEING.**

Palmer, April 24, 1875. 4tf

**FOR SALE.**—A story and a half dwelling house, 20x36, with about an acre of land, and a good barn on the same, 18x22, all in good repair. The place is situated in Tenneyville, about half a mile from the village of Palmer. For particulars inquire at the office of THE JOURNAL or of MARSHALL FOX.

Palmer, July 8, 1875. 15-4f

**\$5-\$20** Per day at home. Terms free. At

DRESS G. STINSON & Co. Portland, Maine. 2w17

**1875. DIRECT AND 1875. POPULAR ROUTE**

TO THE WORLD-RENOGNED SEASHORE RESORTS, OAK BLUFFS,

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**EASTERN HAMPDEN INSURANCE AGENCY.**

ESTABLISHED IN 1854.

REPRESENTING OVER

**\$30,000,000**

**CAPITAL AND ASSETS**

In the oldest, strongest and best companies in the United States.

\$44,000 Losses have been paid at this Agency. No weak or crippled companies represented.

**HOME INSURANCE COMPANY,**  
NEW YORK.

Has \$5,027,000 capital and assets. There is no sounder or better company on the continent.

**INSURANCE CO. OF NORTH AMERICA,**  
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

The oldest company in the United States. Commenced business in 1793, and has done a successful business ever since. Has \$4,500,000 capital and assets.

**HARTFORD FIRE INSURANCE CO.,**  
HARTFORD, CT.

Has been fighting fire since 1816, and has \$2,700,000 capital and assets. "As safe and reliable as the old Hartford," is a proverb.

**NORTH BRITISH AND MERCANTILE,**  
OF LONDON, EDINBURGH and NEW YORK.

This is one of the oldest and strongest English companies, and has \$12,000,000 capital and assets. This company stands second to none.

**NIAGARA INSURANCE COMPANY,**  
NEW YORK.

This company has stood the test of the great fire of Chicago and Boston, and has \$1,400,000 capital and assets.

**SPRINGFIELD FIRE AND MARINE,**  
SPRINGFIELD.

A successful home company. Has \$1,200,000 capital and assets left after paying over \$50,000 losses in Chicago and Boston.

**ATLAS INSURANCE COMPANY,**  
HARTFORD, CONN.

Has \$500,000 capital and assets. A good company.

**Mutual Companies.**

**CITIZEN'S** of Brighton, BUILDERS' of Boston, CONWAY, of Conway, and MERCHANTS' and FARMERS' of Worcester.

**HARTFORD ACCIDENT INSURANCE CO.,**  
HARTFORD, CONN.

Capital, \$200,000.

Policies and travelers' tickets one day to one year. Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this Agency.

Palmer, Jan. 1, 1875.

**JAMES G. ALLEN, Agent.**



THE CURSE OF DRINK.

The appetite for strong drink in man has spoiled the life of more women—ruined more hopes for them, scattered more fortunes for them, brought more shame and hardship—than any other evil that lives. The country numbers tens and hundreds of thousands of women who are widows to-day, and sit in hopeless weeds, because their husbands have been slain with strong drink. There are hundreds of thousands of homes scattered over the land in which women live lives of torture, going through all the changes of suffering that lie between the extreme of fear and despair, because those whom they love, love wine better than the woman they have sworn to love. There are women by the thousands who dread to hear a step at the door because that step has learned to reel under the influence of seductive poison. There are women groaning with pain while we write these words, from bruises and brutalities inflicted by husbands made mad by drink. There can be no exaggeration in any statement in regard to this matter, because no human imagination can create anything worse than the truth. The sorrows and horrors of a wife with a drunken son, are as near the realization of a hell as can be reached in this world at least. The shame, the indignation, the sorrow, and the sense of disgrace for herself and children, the poverty, and not infrequently beggary, the fear and the fact of violence, the lingering, life long struggle and despair of countless women with drunken husbands, are enough to make all women curse wine and engage unitedly to oppose it everywhere as the worst enemy to their sex.

A GOOD STORY.

The following anecdote is told of Mr. Sheaf, a grocer, in Portsmouth, N. H. It appears that a man had purchased some wool of him, which had been weighed and paid for, and Mr. Sheaf had gone to the desk to get change for a note. Happening to turn his head while there he saw in a glass which swung so as to reflect the shop, a stout man reach up and take from the shelf a heavy white oak cheese. Instead of appearing suddenly and rebuking him for the theft, as another would, and thereby losing his custom forever, the crafty old gentleman gave the thief his change as if nothing had happened, and then, under pretense of lifting the bag to lay it on his horse for him, took hold of it, and exclaimed: "Why, bless me, I must have reckoned the weight wrong." "Oh, no," said the other, "you may be sure you have not, for I counted with you." "Well, well, we won't dispute the matter, it is easily tried," said Mr. S. putting the bag into the scales again. "There," said he, "I told you so—I knew I was right—I made a mistake of nearly twenty pounds; however, if you don't want the whole you needn't have it—I'll take part of it." "No, no!" said the other, staying the hands of Mr. S. on their way to the strings of the bag, "I guess I'll take the whole." And this he did, paying for dishonesty by receiving the skim milk cheese at the rate of twenty-four cents a pound, the price of the wool.

HARMONIOUS COLOR CONTRASTS.—The Journal of Education gives the following list of harmonizing colors, which will be found very useful in selecting wall decorations or colors for any purpose:

- Red with green.
- Blue with orange.
- Yellow with violet.
- Black with warm brown.
- Violet with pale green.
- Deep blue with golden brown.
- Chocolate with light blue.
- Deep red with gray.
- Maroon with warm green.
- Deep blue with pink.
- Chocolate with pale green.
- Maroon with deep blue.
- Claret with buff.
- Black with warm green.

YOUTHFUL PATRIARCH.—The Earl of Shaftesbury told an amusing story at a meeting of the Palestine Exploration Fund. He said that in his part of the country (Dorsetshire) the people had a strong predilection for giving Hebrew names to their children at baptism. Sometimes, however, they went a little too far. In the church-yard of his own parish there was a tombstone which he always showed to his friends who were interested in such matters, on which was engraved, "Methusalem Coney, aged twelve months."

THE REASON WHY.—In a certain French theatre the audience are never troubled by tall hats worn by ladies. The reason is apparent when one notices a placard, posted in a conspicuous place, with these words: "The manager requests that all good looking ladies will remove their hats for the accommodation of the rest of the audience. The aged, the bald, and the plain are not expected to comply with the request."

Some of the company at tea with a Daubury family spoke of the excellence of the honey, whereupon the head of the house, who stands in reputed dread of his wife, feelingly said, "Honey is the most delicious of all delicacies. It is the nectar of beautiful flowers, sipped from brilliant petals by the never-tiring bee, and moulded into a glory that would tempt the god of—" "Ephraim!" enunciated his wife with stern solemnity, "have you been drinking again?" Ephraim groaned.

A Maine farmer says that the mule will live twice as long as the horse, will do double the work, is less liable to accidents, and requires a far cheaper diet; while two mules can be raised as cheaply as one colt, and an average mule will sell for as much as an average colt, and probably more.

A horse-dealer, in showing off a high spirited nag to a customer, received a kick in his ribs, and although snarling under the pain, made up the best face he could, and exclaimed: "Pr y playful creature!"

Public Report

OF A

POLICEMAN.

I have not enjoyed good health for several years past, yet have not allowed it to interfere with my labor. Every one belonging to the laboring class knows the inconvenience of being obliged to labor when the body from debility, almost refuses to perform its daily task. I never was a believer in losing with medicines, but having heard the VEGETINE spoken of so highly, was determined to try it, and shall never regret that determination. As a tonic (which everyone needs at some time) it surpasses anything I ever heard of. It invigorates the whole system; it is a great cleanser and purifier of the blood. There are many of my neighbors who have taken it, and all unite in praise of its satisfactory effect.

Especially among the aged class of people it imparts to them the one thing most useful in old age—nights of calm, sweet repose, thereby strengthening the mind as well as the body. One aged lady, who has been suffering through life from scrofula, and who has become blind from its effects, having tried many remedies with no favorable result, was induced by friends to try the VEGETINE. After taking a few bottles, she obtained such great relief that she expressed a wish for her sight that she might be able to look upon the man who had sent her such a blessing. Yours respectfully, O. P. H. HODGE, Police Officer, Station 6, Boston, Mass., May 9, 1871.

ILLARTFELT PRAYER.

St. Paul, Aug. 23, 1871. II. R. STEVENS, Esq.—Dear Sir: I should be wanting in gratitude if I failed to acknowledge what the VEGETINE has done for me. I was attacked about eleven months since with rheumatism which settled into consumption. I had night sweats and fever chills; was distressed for breath and frequently spit blood; was all emaciated, very weak, and so low that my friends thought my case hopeless. I was advised to make a trial of the VEGETINE, which, under the Providence of God, has cured me. That He may bless the use of your medicines to others, as he has to me, and that his divine grace may attend you, is the heartfelt prayer of your admiring, humble servant, BENJAMIN PETTINGILL.

P. S.—Mine is but one among the many cures your medicine has effected in this place. H. P.

MAKE IT PUBLIC.

SOUTH DORSET, Feb. 9, 1871. II. R. STEVENS, Esq.—Dear Sir: I have heard from very many sources of the great success of VEGETINE in cases of scrofula, rheumatism, kidney complaints, and other diseases of a kindred nature. I make no hesitation in saying that I know VEGETINE to be the most reliable remedy for scrofula and kidney disease. We have had several cases of scrofula for many years, and at times very badly. She has thoroughly tried every supposed remedy that we could hear of, and with all this she has been gradually growing worse, and the discharge from her head was excessive and very offensive. She was in this condition when I commenced to take VEGETINE. I told her that she was improving on the second bottle. She continued taking the VEGETINE until she had used from twelve to fifteen bottles. I am now in a better condition, and the public (if you choose to make it public) that she is entirely cured, and VEGETINE accomplished the cure after nothing else would. I feel justified in saying that VEGETINE is the most reliable remedy, and would advise all suffering humanity to try it. For I believe it to be a good, honest, vegetable medicine, and I shall not hesitate to recommend it. I am, &c., respectfully, L. C. CARDELL, Sign 45 Broadway.

HAS ENTIRELY CURED ME.

BOSTON, October, 1870. Mr. STEVENS.—Dear Sir: My daughter, after suffering a severe attack of whooping cough, was left in a feeble state of health. Being advised by a friend she tried VEGETINE, and after using a few bottles was fully restored to health. I have been a great sufferer from rheumatism. I have taken several bottles of the VEGETINE for this complaint, and am happy to say it has entirely cured me. I have recommended the VEGETINE to others, with the same good results. It is a great cleanser and purifier of the blood; it is pleasant to take, and I can cheerfully recommend it. JAMES MORSE, 321 Athens Street.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS EVERYWHERE.

MILLIONS OF PEOPLE

IN

AGONY.

PHYSICIANS CONCERNED.

I suppose there is not in the whole of a physician's experience anything in human suffering which calls forth his sympathy and pity to such an extent as to witness the excruciating pains of a poor mortal suffering from that fearful disease, rheumatism. Heretofore there has been a considerable diversity of opinion among medical men as to the character of this disease; some locating it in the fibrous or muscular tissues of the system, and others viewing it as acute nervous disorder; but it is now generally admitted to be a disease arising from a poison circulating in the blood, and it is admitted that rheumatism can never be thoroughly cured without exterminating such poisonous matters from the blood by a constitutional remedy. We feel confident that none will feel better satisfied and rejoice more than the conscientious physician, who has found out a true cure for this stubborn disease has been discovered. The following testimony from a Boston business man cannot fail to satisfy all that the

DIAMOND RHEUMATIC CURE

is a wonderful Medical Discovery;

HOME TESTIMONY.

BOSTON, Jan. 1st, 1875.

PROF. ALPHONSE MILLER: Dear Sir—I desire to state that for the past three years I have been troubled greatly with rheumatic pains, so severe was the attack that I was unable to get up, and in bed a helpless sufferer, and this is the most hurried season of my business, too. A friend brought me two bottles of the DIAMOND RHEUMATIC CURE, and with pleasure I state that these two bottles effected a perfect cure upon me. I have since used six more bottles, and no return of this terrible disease has troubled me. I have, on various occasions since recommended the DIAMOND RHEUMATIC CURE to several of my intimate neighbors, and always with a uniform result—a certain and perfect cure in each case. I am willing to be interviewed and verbally satisfy any fellow-sufferer of the truth of this statement.

Yours respectfully, P. SHEEHAN,

Merchant Tailor, 33 South Street.

The discovery of this medicine has walked the aisles of the hospitals of London and Paris for the last twenty years, making Rheumatism a specialty, and the prescription from which this remedy is compounded is all he ever used in the treatment of this disease, and for the past year it has been used with perfect success and satisfaction in the hospitals of Montreal, and is recommended by the very best medical practitioners in that city as a safe, speedy and positive cure for either great or rheumatism. In simple cases sometimes one or two doses suffice. In most chronic cases it is sure to give way by the use of four or five bottles. This medicine is for sale by all druggists throughout the United States and Canada. It happens that your druggist has not got it in stock, ask him to send for it to the wholesale agents, GEORGE C. GOODWIN & CO., No. 108 Hanover St., Boston. C. H. MARTIN, & Co., 105 Main St., Concord, N. H., and BUSH & Co., 56 Front St., Worcester.

1871-75

CHARLES P. LYMAN, VETERINARY

SURGEON, Member of the Royal Veterinary College, Edinburgh, Scotland, treats the diseases of all the domesticated animals. Office at Boarding Stables of E. H. Patch, 23 Harrison Avenue Springfield, Mass. Messages by mail or telegraph will receive prompt attention.

SALEM LEAD COMPANY.

Warranted PURE WHITE LEAD.—Well known throughout New England as the WHITEST, FINEST and BEST.

LEAD TAPE, 1/2 in. wide, on reels for curtains.

LEAD RIBBON, from 2 1/2 to 8 inches wide, on reels for builders.

LEAD PIPE of any size or thickness.

At lowest market prices for goods of equal quality. 3m16 FRANCIS BROWN, Treas., Salem, Mass.

GRAND OPENING!

—AT—

METCALF & LUTHER'S

EMPORIUM.

The Great Housekeeping Establishment of Western Massachusetts.

FURNITURE! FURNITURE!

Rich Black Walnut Chamber Suits, Handsome Ash Chamber Suits, Beautiful Painted Chamber Suits, Elegant Ornamented Chamber Suits.

Plush Parlor Suits, Rep Parlor Suits, Hair Cloth Parlor Suits, Terry Parlor Suits, Lasting Parlor Suits.

Parlor, Library, Sitting Room, Dining Room and Kitchen Furniture.

Carpets. Carpets.

CHEAP! CHEAP! CHEAP!

Tapestry Carpets, Three-Ply Carpets, Two-Ply Carpets, Extra Super Carpets, Heavy Carpets, All-Wool Dutch Carpets, Linen Carpets, Oil Cloth and Rugs, Ottomans and Mats.

Parties who propose making any change in their house this spring will find it greatly to their advantage to see us before purchasing, as they will be enabled to find everything in the

HOUSE-FURNISHING LINE

in great variety, at a GREAT REDUCTION from former prices. To those commencing housekeeping we offer SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS which no other house in the State can offer.

N. B.—Goods sold on Weekly or Monthly Installments.

METCALF & LUTHER,

Successors to

PIERCE, ABBOTT & CO.,

435 Main street, opposite Court Square, SPRINGFIELD.

A. M. KNIGHT & SON,

363 Main St., SPRINGFIELD, Mass.

Wholesale and retail dealers in PLUMBERS' MATERIALS.

Prices guaranteed as low as in New York or Boston.

First-class workmen sent to any part of the country.

25 years' experience enables us to warrant satisfaction.

F. EDWARD GRAY,

LIME, CEMENT, PLASTER, HAIR AND SEA SAND,

231 Main Street, opposite Massachusetts House, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

THE IMPROVED

ZERO

REFRIGERATOR.

The reason the ZERO REFRIGERATOR has taken the first premium over all others is that it consumes less than one-half the ice of other upright refrigerators; it is a refrigerator and water-cooler combined; it is the driest provision chamber; it dispenses with the nuisance of having a drip-pan; its build and get-up of design is superior, and it is the best meat, fish, fruit and ice preserver in the world.

FOR SALE BY

W. H. Hitchcock,

TIN AND SLATE ROOFER,

And Manufacturer of STOVES & FURNACES,

PALMER, Mass.

G. H. APPLETON

Boston Drug Store

PLETON

NEXT DOOR TO P. O.,

IN NASSOVANNO BLOCK.

A Well-Furnished PHARMACY!

Neat and complete in all its appointments, and fully stocked with fresh and desirable

DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS,

ROOTS, HERBS, BARKS, EXTRACTS AND MEDICINAL SALTS.

A CAREFUL APOTHECARY

IN CONSTANT ATTENDANCE,

WHO KNOWS HIS BUSINESS.

Particular care and attention will be given to the compounding and preparation of private receipts and physicians' prescriptions.

VISITORS IN PALMER

will find our store a place to be pleased with.

WE WARRANT EVERYTHING AND

GUARANTEE SATISFACTION!

A perfectly splendid line of

POCKET BOOKS & CURRENCY WAL-

LETS,

COMBS—Hair, Tooth, Nail, Flesh and Shaving BRUSHES,

Ladies' Dressing and Toilet Goods, Fine Stereoscopes and Views,

PATENT MEDICINES of all kinds, including DR. HIGGINS' Improved and Desirable Preparations.

NURSERY ARTICLES!

Trusses, Supporters and Syringes,—in fact, a full Drug Stock.

G. H. APPLETON.

DR. UPSON.

Specialties:

Diseases of the Nose, Ear, Throat and Chest.

Diseases of Women and Children.

Chronic Diseases.

OFFICE 284 MAIN ST., ROOM 3, UP STAIRS (Over Blodgett Bro's.)

SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Special attention given to Catarrh, Chronic Coughs, Lung and Obsolete Diseases.

Many cases of Consumption are curable under my plan of treatment.

Patients consulting me by letter should be careful to state their symptoms in full, and enclose stamp.

Address LOCK BOX 244, Springfield. 3m125

BLANCHLEY'S IMPROVED

CUCUMBER WOOD PUMP!

is the acknowledged STANDARD of the market, by popular verdict, the best pump for the least money. Attention is invited to

BLANCHLEY'S IMPROVED BRACKET, the Dr. Check Valve, which can be withdrawn without disturbing the joints, and the copper chamber which never cracks, scales or rusts, and will last a lifetime. For sale by dealers and the trade generally. In order to be sure that you get Blanchley's Pump, be careful and see that it has my trademark. If you do not know where to buy, describe the particulars, together with the name and address of the agent nearest you, will be promptly furnished by addressing, with stamp,

CHAS. G. BLANCHLEY, Manufacturer, 606 Commerce St., Philadelphia, Pa.

RE-OPENED!

M. FOX—

would respectfully announce to the citizens of Palmer and vicinity that he has re-opened the

RESTAURANT & DINING ROOMS

in the basement of the Commercial block, lately occupied by L. A. Nelson, and Frank Wood, where he will be happy to wait upon all of his old customers, and many new ones who may desire anything in his line.

PROVIDENCE RIVER AND FAIR

HAVEN OYSTERS,

FRUIT and NUTS, at wholesale and retail.

Also, good board by the day or week.

M. FOX.

Palmer, Jan. 7, 1875.

BURLEIGH & KEYES.

LUMBER DEALERS AND JOBBERS.

CARLOADS AT WHOLESALE!

DOORS, Sash, Brackets, Serools, MOULDINGS, &c., at very low prices.

PLANKS, MILL at junction of B. & A. and N. E. N. Railroads, west of Depot, Palmer, Mass.

Nov. 17, 1874.

DR. FANYOU, THE GREAT SUCCESSFUL

DYNAMIC PHYSICIAN, has now been in Springfield, Mass., for eight months. So great has been the pressure to see and consult him that he has been obliged to remove from 97 Worthington street, and take more central and spacious rooms at Haynes' Opera House, where he can be found until further notice. Office hours from 9 a.m. to 12 m., 2 to 5 and 7 to 9 p.m., except Sundays, when he will be in Bridgeport, Ct. Sure remedy for Catarrh, an inflexible cure for Dyspepsia. Cures cured without caustic or knife. Stuttering and stammering cured. 3m175

THE SUBSCRIBERS HAVE OPENED A NEW CARRIAGE

and Blacksmith Shop, in Three Rivers, and are prepared to do all kinds of new work or repairing and at reasonable prices.

D. M. CHAPMAN, Blacksmith.

FRID. CARROLLIN, Carriage Maker.

Three Rivers, April 7, 1875.

D. R. C. T. STOCKWELL,

DENTIST.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass.

Office, 274 Main St., Shaw's Block.

LOOK HERE.

AT THE

PALMER PAPER HANGING

—AND—

Crockery Store

Kept by E. J. WOOD, may be found a large and well-selected stock of new spring patterns of Paper Hanging, including STAMPED, GILTS, FRESKO PAPERS and BORDERS, Mats, White and Colored Papers, Matched Border Papers, Sash, White and Brown Blanks, and Borders to match. Also, the best quality and most complete assortment of CROCKERY, CHINA and GLASS WARE,

Lamps, &c., to be found in Eastern Hampden. Vases, Cologne Sets, and Fancy China Ware. An excellent line of Opaline and Transparent

WINDOW SHADES AND FIXTURES.

Curtains, Tassels, &c. Shades made to order.

Warranted POCKET CUTLERY, Splendid RAZORS, SHEARS, TABLE CUTLERY, SILVER-PLATED WARE.

FLOWER POTS, CHAINS & BRACKETS,

TRELLISES for Garden or House Plants. Something new, ornamental, useful and cheap!

ASTRAL OIL.

The great ILLUMINATOR and perfectly safe. Testimonials frequently received with regard to the superiority of this oil over kerosene. No change of lamps necessary. TRY IT.

Palmer, April 1, 1875.

AMERICAN & FOREIGN PATENTS.

R. H. EDDY,

SOLICITOR OF PATENTS,

FOR INVENTIONS, TRADE MARKS OR DESIGNS.

No. 76 State St., opp. Kilby St., Boston.

After an extensive practice of upwards of thirty years, continues to secure patents in the United States; also, in Great Britain, France and other foreign countries. Carefully examines, Assignments and papers for patents executed on reasonable terms with dispatch. Researches made to determine the validity and utility of patents or inventions, and legal and other advice rendered in all matters touching the same. Copies of the claims of any patent furnished by remitting one dollar. Assignments recorded in Washington.

At Agency in the United States possesses superior facilities for obtaining patents, or ascertaining the patentability of inventions.

All necessity of a journey to Washington to procure a patent and the usual great delay there are here saved inventors.

TESTIMONIALS.

"I regard Mr. Eddy as one of the most capital and successful practitioners with whom I have had official intercourse."

CHARLES MASON, Commissioner of Patents.

"I have no hesitations in assuring inventors that they cannot employ a man more competent and trustworthy, and more capable of putting their applications in a form to secure for them a careful and favorable consideration at the patent office."

EDMUND BURKE, Late Commissioner of Patents.

Mr. R. H. Eddy has made for me over THIRTY applications for patents, having been successful in almost every case. Such unmistakable proof of great talent and ability on his part leads me to commend all inventors to apply to him to procure their patent, as they may be sure of having the most faithful attention bestowed on their cases, and at very reasonable charges."

JOHN TAGGART, Boston, Jan. 1, 1875.

CARRIAGES!

CARRIAGES!

EDSON CLARK,

Manufacturer of

THE WINDSOR, or SIDE BAR WAGON,

hung on Breyer's Patent Cross Spring, and are light and ride as easily as an end spring. A nice and large assortment of

TOP AND NO-TOP CARRIAGES,

TWO SEAT OPEN BUGGIES, either end or side spring, PHAETONS,

Light Family Carriages, Cabriolets, etc. Also, Light Express wagons. Repairing neatly done. All work first-class. P. O. address,

CHICOPPEE, Mass.

Manufactory 1/2 mile west of Chicopee Junction. 3m17

NEW LONDON NORTHERN R. R.

Trains going south leave Palmer for New London, 8.15 a. m., 2.40, 6.20 p. m.

The 6.20 p. m. train connects at New London with boats for New York, landing at pier 40, North River, making this a desirable route for passengers going south and west.

GOING NORTH.

Palmer for Belchertown, Amherst, Miller's Falls, &c., 8.20 a. m., 2.40 and 6.40 p. m., connecting for Montreal.

8.15 a. m., and 6.40 p. m., trains connect at Barrett's Junction with trains on S. A. & N. E. R. R.

G. W. BENTLEY, Gen. Supt. New London, Conn. 5m1



# The Palmer Journal.

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NUMBER 20.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two dollars a year. A discount of 25 cents made to those who pay in advance. Six months, \$1.00; three months, 50 cents. ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at liberal rates. JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed in the best style, and at short notice.

## RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

**TRAINS LEAVE PALMER.**  
For Boston and the East—3.15, N. Y. express, 7.03, Albany express, 7.45, accommodation, A. M., 12.05, accommodation, 2.05, Albany and N. Y. express, 3.05, N. Y. express, 4.34, accommodation, 5.18, express, 5.30, Sunday night mail, 12.58, A. M.  
For Springfield, New York, Albany and the West—8.15, accommodation to Albany, 10.35, accommodation, 11.07, Albany express, A. M., 12.32, N. Y. express, 2.48, express, 7.48, Albany express, 8.15, accommodation, 11.55, N. Y. express, P. M., Sunday night, 11.33, P. M.  
For Montreal and way stations—8.20 A. M., 2.10 and 6.20 P. M.  
For New London and way stations—8.15 A. M., 2.40 and 6.20 P. M.  
For Ware, Winchendon and the North—8.15 A. M., 12.15, 2.15 and 6.20 P. M.  
Train leave Ware, going South—7.11 and 10.17 A. M., 2.00 and 5.05 P. M., connecting at Palmer with trains on B. & A. and N. L. N. railroads.  
Going North—8.02 A. M. and 5.52 P. M., for Winchendon; 1.08 P. M., Gilbertville; 6.24 P. M., Barre.

## LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

**PALMER.**  
**ALLEN & COWAN,** Wholesale and Retail Druggists and Bookellers.  
**A. H. WILLIS,** dealer in Dry Goods, Ready-Made Clothing, Carpets, &c.  
**AMERICAN HOUSE,** Main street, I. S. Wood, Proprietor. A first-class house.  
**ANTIQUA HOUSE,** by J. W. Weeks, east of the railroad bridge.  
**BURLEIGH & KEYES,** Carpenters and Joiners, and dealers in Lumber, Doors, Windows, &c.  
**B. H. JOHNSON,** Carpenter and Joiner, and maker of buildings.  
**C. A. BROWN & CO.,** Stoves, Furnaces and Tinware, Commercial Block.  
**CONOR & BARRETT,** Billiard Rooms, Cross Block.  
**CHARLES L. GARDNER,** Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Church street.  
**CALVIN HITCHCOCK,** Boot and Shoemaker and Repairer, 53 Main street.  
**E. W. ANDREWS,** manufacturer of choice Havana and Domestic Cigars, Thorndike.  
**E. S. BROOKS,** Watchmaker, Jeweler and Engineer, Commercial Block.  
**E. J. WOOD,** Decorative Paper Hanger, dealer in Wall Paper, Crocker, &c., 68 Main street.  
**E. L. DAVIS,** dealer in Fancy Goods, Yankee Notions, Laces, Hosiery, Fan Skirts, &c.  
**F. M. EAGER,** Boot and Shoe manufacturer to order, and dealer in leather and findings.  
**F. J. WASSUM,** Merchant Tailor, and dealer in Gent's Furnishing Goods.  
**FRANK M. MASON,** Barber and Hair Dresser, over Hitchcock's shoe shop.  
**G. FRANK SHAW,** Dry Goods, Fancy Goods, Ready-Made Clothing, &c., Three Rivers.  
**GEO. W. RANDALL,** Deputy Sheriff and Auctioneer.  
**G. A. HUNT,** Horse-Shoeing and Jobbing. Shop in rear of old gas house.  
**GEORGE ROBINSON,** dealer in Hardware, Iron, Steel, Paints, Oil and Glass.  
**H. H. PERRY,** Carpenter and Builder, shop on Central street.  
**H. P. & J. S. HOLDEN,** wholesale and retail dealers in Dry Goods and Groceries, Lawrence Block.  
**HENRY G. LOOMIS,** dealer in all kinds of House Furniture, Coffins and Burial Caskets.  
**H. G. CROSS,** Amalgam and Photograph Rooms, Cross Block.  
**H. W. MUNGER,** Merchant Tailor, and manufacturer of Custom Clothing.  
**J. F. HOLBROOK,** dealer in all kinds of Coal, agent for Northern and White Star line of steamers. Drives on Foreign Banks at Lowest Rates.  
**JAMES G. ALLEN,** Attorney at Law, Notary Public and Insurance Agent. Acknowledgements of deeds and affidavits to be used in any State.  
**JOSEPH THOMPSON,** wholesale and retail dealer in Groceries, Flour, Feed, &c.  
**JOHN SHAW,** Brick Mason and Plasterer.  
**J. H. SHAW,** dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, &c., opposite the Depot.  
**J. A. SQUIER,** dealer in Coal, Flour, and all kinds of Produce.  
**J. W. FOWLER,** Cabinet Maker and Upholsterer. Shop on School street.  
**LYMAN DIMOCK,** dealer in Boots, Shoes and Rubbers.  
**Mrs. A. C. COLLINS,** Millinery, 68 Main street.  
**OSCAR C. MARCY,** Livery and Feed Stable, rear of American House.  
**REFRESHMENT ROOMS,** by S. Hamilton, Church street, West Warren.  
**R. J. GARDNER & SON,** Knox street, House Painters, Grainers and Paper Hangers.  
**S. S. TAYLOR,** Attorney at Law. Office—Allen Block, Church street.  
**SILAS RUGGLES,** M. D., residence, Dickinson Place, Three Rivers.  
**SMITH & CO.,** dealers in Groceries, Provisions, Flour, &c.  
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**L. C. WHITE & CO.,** manufacturers of and dealers in every variety of American and Foreign Hanks, Church street.  
**MISS L. A. HASTINGS,** Dressmaking in the latest styles. Rooms on Pleasant street.  
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**CUSHMAN HOUSE,** L. G. Cushman, Proprietor. A good livery connected with the house.  
**G. H. NEWTON,** Real Estate Agent, Insurance Solicitor, a Notary and Appraiser.  
**JOHN A. OGDEN,** Carpenter and Builder. Timber and Lumber for sale.  
**JOEL H. THOMPSON,** Horse-shoeing, Blacksmithing and Jobbing, near Rogers' store.

Original.

## Upon the Sound.

Ocean's green waves roll lily 'neath my feet,  
An opal sky hangs heavy o'er my head—  
The sea-wind wild choruses repeat,  
Or whispers me of fancies sweet but dead.  
But though the golden glow of youth has fled,  
And visions of the passionate pulses beat no more,  
With fairy visions and a nameless dream  
I steal along my aching senses o'er.  
I would not have my life a different one,  
Although its varied sweetest pleasures are gone.  
Within the ceaseless ebb, or ceaseless flow  
Of the green waters, as they roll along,  
I see the Past and Present come and go,  
And visions of a dreamy future throng.  
And visions of the wind's soft song  
No eager fancy draws a shining veil,  
No stores of trust to me belong.  
No silver shallop rears a golden sail,  
But I can trust in Thee, oh, Gracious Lord,  
And I can trust the promise of Thy word.  
O surge! The heavy waves break round the prow,  
And fling behind a line of crystal spray.  
Calmer it rolls beneath the pulleys now,  
Like human souls, from loved ones left away.  
Who leave upon the night a tender ray  
Of faith and love, and with perfect trust  
Leave to His hands the bringing of the day.  
When bowed by agony unto the dust,  
Oh, grant me, Father, Thy loving, pitying Christ,  
Behold the glory of Thy sacrifice.  
Now the night has passed, and now the gold  
And azure of the dawn fills the whole sky,  
The morning air is fresh and fair and cool,  
And all the shadows of doubt are fleeing by.  
And I have echoed my song to still its cry,  
And hush its better pleading unto Thee,  
And gather courage from this brilliant sky,  
Even though my weary soul is at sea.  
For He has brought me safely through the night  
Into the beauty of His perfect light.

## WAS IT A WARNING?

It happened a matter of fifteen years ago, in 185— I was an engineer on the V. C. railroad, and running the "Amoskeag" on the night line from N. to St. A. It was a good ten hours' trip, leaving N. at seven p. m., or just about daybreak. Brooks Vane was fireman. A young fellow, only about two years married to his sweet little woman as you'll very often see. They had one child—a baby three months old. Mrs. Vane had been delicate and feeble ever since his birth, and just at this time was confined to her bed, with a sort of slow fever. Brooks, as was natural, fretted a good deal about her, and laid off day or two as often as he could find a substitute.  
The 25th day of September—I can never forget that date—between three and four o'clock in the morning, we were running on a down grade about forty miles from St. A., when I noticed, some fifty rods in front of us, a lighted fire. Brooks saw it as plainly as I did. We were not running at full speed, so to reverse the engine and stop the train was not an affair of many minutes. Brooks and I jumped out together, and went around in front of the engine, where we found nothing.  
The fire, which I saw as plainly as ever I saw anything in my life, and which Brooks saw, too, had disappeared utterly and entirely. We went up the track half a mile or more, but found no vestige of anything to denote that any fire had been built upon the track, or anywhere near.  
Brooks turned to me, with a white face.  
"My God, sir, what was it?"  
"I wish I knew," I said. Fifteen minutes ago I would have taken my oath there was a fire, built by some stupid idiot or designing villain, on the track. No—I can't understand it.  
"No!—nor I," said Brooks, slowly; "you don't suppose, sir."  
He stopped, confusedly.  
"Suppose what?" I said, as we stepped on board the "Amoskeag" again.  
"That's a warning or omen of danger, sir."  
This was more firmly spoken.  
"Pshaw!"  
But, for all my affectation of contempt, I was puzzled and confounded. Yet I tried to convince myself that it was merely an optical illusion, and nothing more. But my success was doubtful.  
The next morning I could see that Brooks was growing nervous and anxious. I, too, was not without a little flutter of excitement at my heart, though I should hardly have cared to own it. It is, perhaps, needless to state that this night's experience corresponded in every particular to that of the one preceding. The same seeming fire blazed and glared upon the track in front of us. The train was stopped again. Again we searched around and upon the track for a long way ahead; again we found simply nothing!  
I don't deny that the repetition of this mysterious occurrence impressed me with a strange feeling of commingled dread and terror. And Brooks—the man's set white face fairly frightened me. There was little conversation passed between us that night. I think we both felt too deeply for speech.  
The third night, Brooks Vane and I stepped on board the "Amoskeag" with much the feelings I think, a man who goes knowingly to his own death. As we passed out of the station at B. within a mile of the fatal place Brooks turned to me.  
"Mr. Deane," he stopped.  
"Go on."  
"It may seem foolish to you, but I think something will happen to the train to-night. If I should be killed—"  
"Pshaw! Brooks, don't get such ideas into your head."  
"I know all you would say, Mr. Deane, but I would rather you would hear what I've got to say."  
"Well, I am listening."  
"I want, if you survive me, that you should promise to lend my wife a helping hand if she should need one. Her folks are well-off, and will be good to her, I think; but they are out in Kansas, and it will be pretty hard lines for her at first, before she can hear from them, and she'll need friends, poor girl." He stopped, brushing his hand across his eyes.  
"If she ever needs help," I said, impressed, in spite of myself, by his earnestness, and sharing beside, much of his apprehension, "my wife and I will stand by her. She shan't want for a friend while we live. But don't get 'blue,' Brooks. All this may amount to nothing," trying to speak cheerfully, but with partial success.  
He shook his head moodily, but did not speak. We neared the mysterious place. I turned my eyes for one moment from the road in front to attend to some slight duty. I looked back just in time to catch one glimpse of a light—not the seeming fire which we watched

—but the headlight of a coming train! The next instant a terrible shock—a deafening crash—and I knew no more.  
I recovered myself by lying on a bed, in a low-ceiled room of a farm house, standing not far from the scene of disaster. Stunned and bruised I was, but had sustained no serious injury. In answer to my eager inquiries, I learned that the train colliding with mine was a heavy express, which I should have passed at M—, the next station beyond.  
Liquor did it all, Tom Jones, the engineer, who, though known to be a "regular" drinker, was still considered trustworthy, had taken on the train out of St. A. all night as far as anybody knew, but whether he had drunk an extra glass, and got crazy drunk, or whether he had a touch of delirium tremens that night, nobody could ever tell. He and his fireman were both dead. Poor fellows. It was only known that he had rushed the train through at full speed, disregarding all signals from the conductor, and stopping at no station. But as for the thirty odd miles, from St. A. to M—, there were none but small stations where the express stopped only when signaled, I think no one suspected any harm until they reached M—, where they should have stopped, and from there to destruction had been only a brief ten minutes' ride.  
There were half a dozen killed and wounded on the express: on mine, one of the brakemen was badly hurt, and Brooks Vane could not be found.  
"Can't be found, man," I said to my informant, "what do you mean?"  
"That's what I mean, sir. The men on your train have searched everywhere, and they can't find a trace of him, even."

It was odd, to say the least. It was now broad daylight, and I could not conceive how any search should have failed to find him. I got up, lame and sore, but still able to move about, and went out.  
The house was only a little way from the scene of the accident. The dead and wounded had been moved away, and men were busy removing the debris and clearing the track. The express train was a very heavy one, and mine, though freight, comparatively light, since I had few cars. My engine had been thrown completely from the track, over the low bank, into a wet, marshy meadow lying alongside the road. The smokestack was half buried in the mud. I walked around it, searching carefully, but there was no sign of my unfortunate fireman. I looked for him as long as I was able, and then dragged myself back to the house, from whence I dispatched a messenger to go to my wife, appealing for my safety, and begging her to see that all knowledge of the accident was kept from poor Vane's wife, and directed him to wait for a reply.  
He returned in the afternoon with a message from my wife.  
"Viola says Brooks' body is buried in the marsh, under the smokestack of the Amoskeag. Search for it there."

Viola was Brooks' wife. I was confounded. I had not intimated to my wife that the body was missing, though, of course, she knew from the wording of my dispatch that he must be dead or badly hurt. I knew that an account of the accident had been telegraphed to N., but I doubted if this fact had been mentioned. However it was evident they knew it, but how Mrs. Vane should know more than that, I could not understand.  
I walked out again to the place where the engine lay. Men were already at work with a derrick to raise it. It was many hours before their efforts were successful. When at last they accomplished their task, under the smokestack was found the body of Brooks Vane!  
There is little more to tell. You were at his funeral, and you know how hard his poor wife took his loss, and how she faded and pined, and ere long followed him with her babe to the "farther shore."  
The little I have to tell you, is the reason my wife sent that mysterious telegram. All that night on which the accident happened, Mrs. Vane lay in a half stupor—my wife was sitting up with her—rousing but once between three and four in the morning—just about the time her husband must have been killed, when she started with a shriek that rang through the house crying:  
"O Brooks! Brooks! don't go!" and then she fell back moaning "dead, dead," and seemed to realize nothing.  
No one, then, knew anything of the accident; but when the news came, not long after, every precaution was used to keep it from her. It was not until just before my telegram had been received, that she seemed to evince any consciousness of what was passing around her. At that time she opened her eyes calmly looking steadily into the face of my wife, who sat beside her, and speaking in low even tones.  
"They can't find my husband, Mrs. Deane. Telegraph to Mr. Deane to have them look in the marsh, under the smokestack of the 'Amoskeag'; they will find him there."  
She didn't speak again all day. How she knew her husband was dead or where he was, I cannot tell.

"Bub, did you ever stop to think," said a grocer, recently, as he measured out half a peck of potatoes, "that these potatoes contain sugar, starch and water?" "No, I didn't," replied the boy, "but I heard mother say that you put peas and beans into your coffee, and about a pint of water to every quart of milk you sold." The subject of natural philosophy was dropped there.  
Two Celts were passing a stable which had a rooster on it for a weather-vane, when one addressed the other thus: "Pat, what's the reason they don't put a hen up there instead of a rooster?" "An' sure," replied Pat, "that's easy enough; don't you see that it would be inconvenient to go for the eggs."

"Hast thou ever loved, Henrietta?" I sighed. "I should rather inquire if I had," she replied. "Oh, did not my glances my feelings betray, when you helped me to pudding the third time to-day?"  
Advertising pays. A Toledo man advertising for a servant girl, and one of his three wives knocked at the door in less than five hours after the paper was out.  
The tobacco worm has attacked the plants, and good elocutionists are posted on the fence by the farmers; reading the excellent anti-tobacco tracts by the late Mr. Trask.

"I say, Pat, what are you about—sweeping out the room?" "No," answered Pat; "I am sweeping out the dirt and leaving the room."  
Roll-call—the baker's visit.  
What are they which, though always drunk are never intoxicated?—Toasts.

## A MAN OF WILL.

Smikes made up his mind to stop chewing. He never was much of a chewer, anyhow, he said. He hadn't used tobacco but a few years, and rarely consumed more than an ounce paper in a day. But he feared the habit might be anything he abhorred it was to see a man become a slave to a bad habit. He had used never been a time during the last ten years when he could not stop at any moment. But so long as he did not become habituated to its use he did not care to stop. He could break off at any minute, and it was a great satisfaction to feel so. Thompson, he thought, was an abject slave to his pipe. He picked Thompson, for he had seen Thompson try to stop smoking several times, and fail ignominiously every time he undertook it. But Smikes wanted to show his wife how easily he could quit.  
So Monday morning he remarked carelessly to Samantha that he guessed he would stop using tobacco. Samantha said she was glad of it, and added impudently, what she had never said before, that it was a vile habit. Smikes appeared a little nervous and confused when Samantha said this, and innumerable about something about being glad he had never got into it himself. In his agitation he pulled out his tobacco-box, and was about to take a chew when he recollected himself, and plunged out the front door, forgetting his umbrella. About half way to the office he met Jones, with whom he was having some business transactions. While they were talking the thing over Smikes got a little enthusiastic, and he almost reached the office before he noticed that he was rolling an uncommonly morsel.

He puzzled over that little thing all the rest of the forenoon, and was about to get it out of his mouth and throw it away, satisfied that he must have taken it while talking with Jones.  
Twice that afternoon Smikes took out his tobacco-box and looked at it. Once he took off the cover and smelled of the tobacco. It smelt so good that Smikes felt impelled to remark to himself that it was the easiest thing in the world to stop chewing. He congratulated himself again and again that day that he did not become entangled in the meshes of the filthy vice, and he alluded to the matter three or four times that evening at the tea-table, till Samantha marvelled greatly at the firmness of Smikes. She had always heard, she said, that it was a hard thing to leave off. But Smikes had told her, and kept telling her, that it was "just as easy," and her reverence for the virile strength and independence of character of Smikes grew like a gourd.

That night Smikes had the nightmare. He thought that a legion of foul fiends had got him up in a corner of the back yard, and had rolled upon him a monstrous coil of "fine cut," as large around as a cart-wheel, and that they were trying to force it into his mouth. Smikes struggled vigorously, and when Samantha shook him and asked what was the matter, his only reply was that "anybody could stop chewing, if they only made up their mind to it."  
The next day Smikes was a little nervous. He told everybody who came in what a simple thing it was to stop chewing. The third day he harped about it all day long. He told one man about it three different times, and when that much-informed individual ventured the opinion that he would be chewing again in less than a week, Smikes indignantly ejaculated:

"Mr. Jenkins, when I make up my mind to a thing, that's the last of it."  
The fourth day, Smikes heard that camomile blossoms were sometimes used as a substitute for tobacco, and just out of curiosity he devoured a couple of ounces of them. He said to the druggist when he bought them that it was easy enough to stop the use of tobacco. On the fifth day, Smikes got sick. His nerves gave out. He snapped something at Samantha at the breakfast table, upset his inkstand, burned his fingers poking some cinders out of the grate, and had no appetite for food.

That day the devil whispered to Smikes that tobacco was really beneficial to some temperaments. Smikes had a temperament of that kind. The next day Smikes felt like a murderer. He seemed to himself to be become transformed into a Modoc. His mouth was dry and parched.  
A stout, healthy-looking old gentleman came into Smikes', and as he drew forth his silver tobacco-box and daintily shook out a small morsel of the pungent weed, Smikes felt his mouth water. He remarked to Mr. Johnson that he had not chewed any for six days, and that he had retained so long just to satisfy himself that anybody could chew or leave it alone. He was fully satisfied that it could be done, but he rather thought that his was one of those temperaments that are really acted upon in a beneficial way by the temperate use of tobacco. Mr. Johnson said he thought so, too, and he handed Smikes his box, remarking that he had chewed regularly for sixty years, and didn't know as it had damaged him any. As Smikes rolled a long smoke into his left cheek, he said he thought there was a difference in men. He was satisfied that he could stop chewing at any time, but there were some temperaments to which a gentle narcotic or opiate was really a blessing.

A Paris newspaper informs its readers that there is a panic in New York regarding the scarcity of women, and that on this account the male population are beginning to leave; that Congress is disturbed about it, and that there is a proposition to give brilliant fetes there to draw women from all parts of the country, who will then be kept there, as the Romans kept the Sabines.

A little boy, who had been to the funeral of an aged person, who showed the marks of years on his return, endeavored to give his little brothers and sisters an idea of how old she was. He said: "She was old, she was very old, she was old enough to have died a good while ago."

A Kansas girl says that nothing makes her so mad as to have a grasshopper crawl up and down her back just as her lover has come to the proposing point.

The latest conundrum at Vassar: How do you know there is a laundry in Heaven? Because there must be a place to do up Abraham's bosom.

What are they which, though always drunk are never intoxicated?—Toasts.

## The Miller's Soliloquy.

I will not part with my beautiful gold,  
For dearer to me than my life,  
I'll treasure it more, and add to my store,  
Though all else be lost in the strife.  
Yes, I must have more of my idols bright,  
And back in their beams so rare;  
Some call them vile dross, the error is gross,  
The world holds nothing more fair.  
The neighbors, they say I'm as rich as a Jew,  
"The show, I'm as poor as a rat,"  
No doubt it is true, I've a million or two,  
But still I'm not rich for all that.  
I wonder my friends so silly could be,  
To make such a statement last night.  
When some of them said, it is time you were well,  
I declare that it startled me quite.  
Yet I might do worse than take me a wife,  
Some sweet little dear to call "honey,"  
But besides being sweet, or handsome and neat,  
The girl must have plenty of money.  
For her furs, and lace, and pretty pink gloves,  
Her own pale purse she must not draw,  
Shouldn't she ask mine of course I'll decline,  
Or send her to "dear" old papa.

## A HUMOROUS WILL.

How Dennis Toole Disposed of His Property One Hundred Years Ago.  
Peter G. Eberman, Esq., is going through the old wills in the Register's office, putting them in order, &c., and among others discovered one that was written by a man who committed suicide in the Susquehanna, at Columbia, more than one hundred years ago, but which was never probated. We give portions of the will below, copied verbatim:  
This will be found after my death if they look sharp. As I now the people that they found my karkas is curious about the manner of my death, which is something out of the way, I'll give them all the satisfaction in my power about it, as I now the whole matter from beginning to end—which is my own misfortune, that I married a cross woman that is never pleased but when she's vexin' me and spending me substance, whereby I have been reduced to great shifts as well as the world knows—Fadder McDonough in particular. It may be reported, that the world is greatly given to lying, that I did brag; but that's a mistake, for I throwed myself into the river a Wednesday evening, being tired of the world and fretted out of me life; and as the little that's left of me substance is not much, I hope there will be no quarreling about the disposing of it in the following manner:

There may be in my breeches pocket (as I put there all I had) about something less than half a guinea in silver and sixpence, and some half pence. Give that to little Dolly McGinnis.

Peter Doyle make me pay too much for the cabin and little bit of potato ground, but I made it answer by elating the parson, and one way and tadder; so I leave it to me youngest son, Robin, because I love better than Corney. As for Corney and his mudder, they'll provide for themselves. I had enuff to do to maintain them, during me life, and I'm shure I'll not trouble me head about them now that I am dead.  
Me sow and pigs, and me crucifix, along wid me bades, me tobacco, two hens, and me mass book, I leave to Fadder McDonough, for though he squeeze h—ll fire hard, he's a good enough sow! at the bottom.  
Me oak saplin, my dog, my woollen night cap, and my razor I give to honest Toby Hoaragan, the best cratur that ever druth. I leave him also me good shirt. As to the one I have on now it is not worth anybody's takin', and so I leave it to me wife, that she may have no reason to complain. DENNIS TOOLE. Feb. 26, 1767.

I forgive all the world except me wife, and I forgive her, too; but it's again me will, and I do it to please Fadder McDonough and to kape me own soul out of purgatory. I don't rite know that I snail go to, but I'm pretty az about that, as I got absolute to-day cunningly widout the praste's knowin'—what I had got in me head.—DENNIS TOOLE.—Linchester (Pa.) Express.

Job Dowling's Funeral.—Many years ago I was one of a party in Washington City, when South and North vied with each other in convivial life. Another of the party was General Dawson, member from Western Pennsylvania, whose homestead was Albert Gallatin's old home. He was an admirable story-teller. I recall somewhat sadly, now that he is gone, how well he illustrated the laziness of the Virginians. The story was a part of his Congressional canvassing. On one occasion he got across the Pennsylvania line into a little village of Virginia. He was in the midst of a group around the tavern. While treating and talking, a procession approached which looked like a funeral. He asked who was he, and he said they were the "Job Dowling" said they.  
"Poor Job!" sighed the general. He was a good-natured, good-for-nothing, lazy fellow, living on the few fish he caught and the squirrels he killed, but mostly on the donations of his neighbors. "So poor Job is dead, is he?"

Horse Talk.—The following horse talk, is at least, rational and worthy of consideration: "Suppose you were in the harness, and I were in the wagon, and I had the whip and you the traces, what an advocate you would be for kindness to the irrational creation? Do not let the blacksmith drive the nail into the quill when he shoes me, or burn my fetlocks with a hot file. Do not cut off my tail short in fly-time. Keep the north wind out of our stables. Care for us at some other time than during the epizootic; so that we may see your kindness is not selfish. My dear friends our interests are mutual. I am a silent partner in your business. Under my sound hoof is the diamond of national property. Beyond my nostril the world's progress may not go. With thrift and wealth and comfort, I daily race neck and neck. Be kind to me, if you want me to be useful to you."

A Test.—A medical expert has made public a theory which if true will save time, trouble and expense in more than one of the many trials for murder yet to take place. It is that if a person dies by absolute drowning bloody water will run from the body if cut. If death be caused by a blow given previous to falling into the water, blood will not flow from a cut in the body.

Drinking glass after glass must produce pane in your inside.

## GETTING RID OF HER DAUGHTER'S BEAU.

She lives down on Baker street, and she has a daughter about eighteen years old. The old lady retains all her simplicity and innocence, and she doesn't go two cents on style. The other evening when a good catch called to escort the daughter to the opera, the mother would have like the hint to keep still. While helping her daughter get ready she asked:  
"Mary, are you going to wear the shoes with one heel off, or the pair with the holes in 'em?"  
Mary didn't seem to hear, and the mother inquired:  
"Are you going to wear that dollar gold chain and that washed locket, or will you wear the diamond father bought at the hardware store?"

Mary winked at her, and the young man blushed, but the old lady went on:  
"Are you going to borrow Mrs. Brown's shawl, or will you wear mine?"  
Mary bustled around the room, and the mother said:  
"Be careful of your dress, Mary; you know it's the only one you've got, and you can't have another until the mortgage on this place is lifted."  
Mary remarked to her escort that it promised to be a beautiful evening, and as she buttoned her glove her mother asked:  
"Those are Mrs. Hardy's gloves, ain't they? She's been a good neighbor to us, and I don't know how you'd manage to go anywhere if she didn't live near us."  
Mary was hurrying to get out of the room, when her mother raised her voice once more and asked:  
"Did you run in to Mrs. Jewett's and borrow her bracelet and fan? Yes, I see you did. Well, now, you look real stylish, and I hope you'll have a good time."  
Mary sits by her window in the pale moonlight, and sighs for the nice young man to come and beau her round some more, but he hasn't been seen up that way since that night. The old lady, too, says that he seemed like a nice young man, and she hopes he hasn't been killed by the street cars.—Detroit Free Press

## A HAPPY COUPLE.

A man should always be a little older, a little braver, a little stronger, a little wiser, and a little more in love with her than she is with him.

A woman should always be a little younger, a little prettier, a little more considerate than her husband. He should bestow upon her all his worldly goods, and she should take good care of them. He may owe her every care and tenderness that affection can prompt; but pecuniary indebtedness to her will become a burthen. Better live on a crust that he earns than on a fortune that she has brought him.

Neither must be jealous, nor give the other cause for jealousy. Neither must encourage sentimental friendships with the opposite sex. Perfect confidence in each other, and readiness considering their mutual affections, even to members of their own families, is a first necessity.  
A wife should dress herself becomingly whenever she expects to meet her husband's eye. The man should not grow slovenly, even at home.  
Eat, drink, long arguments, or seedlings, and the happiness that begins in kisses and love-making. Sisters and brothers may quarrel and "make-up." Lovers are lovers no longer after such disturbances occur, and married people who are not lovers are bound by red-hot chains. If a man admires his wife most in striped calico, she is silly not to wear it.

"MISFORTUNES NEVER COME SINGLE."—Henry Hanks of Stapleton, Staten island, a short time since, lost a daughter, who died after a short illness. Soon afterward, his wife died in childbirth. The poor husband was discharged by the Staten Island ferry company, by which he had been employed. Yesterday his remaining child, while picking cherries, missed its hold, and falling, was impaled on a picket, receiving injuries from which it cannot recover. While a doctor was dressing the wound, a kerosene lamp exploded and set fire to the bed on which the child lay. Hanks, in attempting to put the fire out, was seriously burned about the head, face and hands.

There are men of convictions whose very faces will light up an era, and there are believing women in whose eyes you may almost read the whole plan of salvation.—James T. Field.

The things that belong to men must be understood in order that they may be loved; the things that belong to God must be loved in order to be understood.

"What comes after T?" asked a teacher of a small pupil, who was learning his alphabet. He received the bewildering reply, "You do—so to Lize."

"The want most felt at Long Branch is young men." This is the want most felt in the harvest fields just now, too.—Norristown Herald.

"Ice cream," called out a waitress at a New York restaurant. "Don't scream here, I pray," anxiously requested a nervous customer.

"John, I came very near selling my shoes the other day," said one man to another. "How was that?" "Why, I had them half-sold."

Like grasshoppers from the skies, clouds of graduates are pouring from the colleges of the land. And they have got to be fed, too.

A celebrated wit once said of his debts that it was neither his interest to pay the principal nor his principal to pay the interest.

"I wish I was a pudding, mamma!" "Why, my dear?" "Cause I should have lots of sugar put into me."

An Alabama man has been trying to lead a church and manufacture lead nickels at the same time.

Sir Wilfred Lawson recently spoke of Mars and Bacchus "as the god of battles and bottles."

What is the strongest light in Brooklyn?—Beecher's candle.

Sweets in adversity—a sugar house failure. A bootless task—putting on one's sock.



# The Journal.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 14, 1875.

This Newspaper is a good medium for advertising, having a larger circulation in the towns of Eastern Hampshire and Western Hampshire than any other paper. Terms reasonable.

GLoucester celebrated on Monday the hundredth anniversary of the cannonading of the town by the British sloop-of-war Falcon.

JOHN D. LEE, who was charged with being the leader of the Morions in the Mountain Meadow massacre, has been acquitted, the jury standing nine to three, in his favor. Of the three for conviction, two were fellow Morions.

STONINGTON, Conn., was bombarded by the British 61 years ago, and celebrated the event on Tuesday, the chief feature being a parade of a procession of Antiques and Horribles, carrying relics of the bombardment. Over 1000 strangers were drawn to the city.

PEACHES are very abundant, and should be very cheap. They have sold as low as ten cents per crate in New York, but much of the fruit coming into market is of such poor quality that hundreds of crates have been dumped into the garbage heaps without opening.

TALBOT circulars are afloat, and his friends are working with a will to secure him the nomination of Governor. The most disinterested man in the matter is Talbot himself, who is willing to abide the decision of the people, and give a hearty support to the successful nominee.

LAWYER Beach, as Tilton's counsel did the best he could for his client, especially as it now seems that he really, in his private character, believes Beecher innocent, and will not again appear for the notorious plaintiff in case of a new trial, which does not seem to all probable to be called on.

AFTER all that has been said about Luke Lyman's new political club, organized at Boston, it turns out that he was not at Boston when the club was formed, and had no hand in it. When the club was cogitating matters at Boston, he was pegging away at the probate registry in Northampton.

PIPER, the supposed Boston murderer is to be tried first on a charge of murdering Bridget Landreghin, as there seems to be more evidence against him in that case than for the murder of little Mabel Young—the chain of facts in the latter case seeming to lack several important links to make it complete.

INFLATIONISM suffers the loss of one of its ablest advocates by the defection of Senator Morton, who, in a speech at Urbana, O., last Saturday, retracted all he had ever said in favor of the heresy, and came out pretty squarely in favor of specie payments. A good thing for him, but a hard blow for the inflationists.

AT FALL RIVER, the strike of the operatives still continues, and the officers of the mills are improving the opportunity to take more extended vacations than usual. It now seems probable that the lock-out will last twice as long as was at first expected, and the operatives are only impoverishing themselves, without gaining any point they desire.

HOLYOKE ought to take solid comfort with her elephant—the new city hall—if it is ever completed. Just now, timid citizens, and some not so timid, are apprehending serious danger from the barely completed tower, which has settled and cracked badly, so that a committee of experts has been summoned to devise some means of strengthening it.

THE basement of the fine new building of the New York Tribune is fitted up and leased for a saloon. The Tribune is in hot water all the time with its city contemporaries on the question of circulation, and the Times and Sun are constantly twitting it about that saloon in the basement. It is also claimed that the Tribune is heavily in debt to Jay Gould, and largely under his influence.

THE officials of the U. S. Treasury who have been mourning the theft of \$47,000 from their strong box, are now rejoicing in the capture of the thief and his confederates, through information given by a saloon-keeper, upon whom one of the gang tried to pass some of the stolen bills. The thief was a treasury clerk, who says that he only received \$600 as his share of the spoils. A large part of the "grab" has been recovered.

ITAMER F. CONKEY, a prominent lawyer of Amherst, and register of insolvency in the 9th district, died suddenly at his home in Amherst Sunday morning. He was taken ill Saturday afternoon, while attending a hearing at Northampton, but was able to reach home before evening. His sickness was bilious colic, and his age was 52. Mr. Conkey was well known through this community, as an energetic and able lawyer, and in his county was one of the leading members of the bar. His funeral was attended at the Episcopal church Wednesday afternoon.

THE Hoosac Tunnel is in a state of demoralization again, some twelve hundred tons of its demoralized rock having fallen into the opening on Friday night last week. This part of the rock was braced up by timbers, which were crushed like pipe-stems. To protect from future cave-ins, the arching with brick is going on rapidly, but it cannot be a pleasant feeling for passengers through the bore to think that a few hundred tons of rock is liable at any time to come crashing down from above. No arching of brick could withstand such a fall as that of Friday night, and the jar of a train will be liable to bring down another avalanche of rock at any time.

## Recent Failures.

S. E. Lawrence of Lawrence, known as the originator and conductor of a system of collecting bad debts and publishing the names monthly of those who were habitual dead-beats, has failed with considerable indebtedness. He was engaged in the compilation of a large directory of dead-beats, but the printed pages were destroyed at the binders in the recent Worcester fire, and as the book was not insured, the loss was too great for him to recover from. No dishonesty is attributed to him, and his creditors are principally Lawrence men. He has established agencies in all the principal towns and cities throughout New England.

Pittsfield's sensation last week was caused by the failure of W. M. Root, a jeweler and large estate owner, who was considered one of the solid business men of the town. His indebtedness is estimated at from \$100,000 upward, and nearly all his property was found to be heavily mortgaged. He was vice president of one bank, director in another, agent for a life insurance company and the Singer sewing machine.

Archibald Baxter & Co., of New York, heavy grain dealers, commission merchants and bankers, suspended Saturday, and an assignee was appointed. Two vessels laden with grain, chartered by them were seized by the sheriff. The liabilities of the suspended house are heavy.

Shaw & Thompson, heavy English iron dealers, have failed with liabilities estimated at £120,000 sterling, while their assets are quoted at only £50,000 sterling. It is feared in England that other failures and a general depression in trade will follow upon this disaster.

A committee of J. B. Ford & Co.'s creditors have recommended the acceptance of 35 cents on the dollar.

MILL RIVER has given the dwellers along its banks another scare, but fortunately not attended by loss of life as in the terrible flood of May, 1874. Heavy showers of rain had been falling Wednesday, and the narrow bed of Mill River was soon filled by a roaring torrent, so that the frightened inhabitants of the valley had strong fears that the great Goshen reservoirs would give way, and they be engulfed in another terrible flood. Between 10 and 11 o'clock Wednesday night a small wooden dam at Scarsville, above Williamsburg, was swept away, and with this addition the waters poured down the valley below, causing great alarm, and tearing up roads and bridges all along its course through Williamsburg, and the villages already desolated by the flood of 1874, so that it was 4 o'clock before the people retired with any assurance of safety. At Leeds the steam whistle was sounded, giving the alarm, at which hundreds of people quickly sought the higher ground above the valley until the danger was over. The Scarsville and Goshen reservoirs have since been inspected and pronounced safe.

BEECHER at the Twin Mountain House is as popular as Beecher in Plymouth Church, and crowds flocked from all the region round to hear him discourse last Sabbath on "Morality and Spirituality," in which he urged his hearers to be moral, "each in his own way," but to put the spiritual relations of life before all. A plain, neat church is to be built at Carroll, near the Twin Mountain House, capable of seating 1000 people, for the summer accommodation of the Plymouth congregation.

THE Boston Commonwealth is authority for the statement that the Democrats throughout the country are interested in the re-election of Gov. Gaston, and are ready to pay heavily to accomplish it. If he can be re-elected, it is said, he will be the democratic candidate for the presidency next year. Two hundred thousand dollars is the sum named to be raised for the purpose of carrying the Massachusetts election the coming autumn. The story looks a little improbable, but there's no knowing what these democratic fellows will do.

THE floods, hurricanes, earthquakes and meteorological phenomena occurring about the world, are attributed to the planet Jupiter, in ancient days old Jupiter used to be king of the gods, and sometimes threw sublimity things into strange confusion, but whether his namesake now exhibiting himself in the heavens has any such power, we cannot say. The astronomers have theories about it, yet there is nothing positive.

REX and the social evil in Boston are both in such glaring opposition to law and order as to call forth sharp criticism from the press and its correspondents, and one of the latter writing to the Globe suggests a license law as equally applicable to both, and claims that as sin can not be prohibited it should be regulated and restrained as far as possible. If so, then why not extend the "regulation" to every other class of crime with just as much consistency?

THE loss by the western floods, to crops and other property, is estimated at \$12,000,000; though it will probably fall below that amount, when the correct figures are in. The rivers are now falling, and further destruction is not feared. Rains have been falling heavily in the eastern States the past fortnight, and our farmers begin to cry, "enough." Much of the summer haying is not done, and grain has suffered severely, by standing wet in the shock.

THAT old serpent of the sea is making a round of visits to the watering places, and was last heard from at Old Orchard Beach, Me., apparently on its way to Biddeford Pool. It was only about a mile from shore and careful observers claim that it was 100 feet or more in length.

AN enthusiastic reception awaits the American team of riflemen who sailed from England this week on their return trip, well laden with their hard-earned honors won on British soil.

THERE is a general disposition to let the License Law stand till it can be given a fair trial. One year is not enough to do this. The law was not made perfect and it will require a little touching up by the next Legislature to make it more effective. It is surprising to see many strong prohibitory men taking this ground, and now the friends of License should live up to their doctrine and show its virtues and effectiveness. Lieut. Gov. Talbot, in his speech before a union Temperance Convention last May, at Boston, advanced the same idea. He said:

In the present aspect of the cause, what are the duties of temperance men? It seems to me to be clearly their duty to aid, by all means in their power, all whose duty it is to enforce this law. The projectors of license claim it to be in the interests of temperance. Let us take them at their word and do all we can to make it result so—if it is possible. There are many thoughtful, sincere temperance men who did not think the prohibitory law as susceptible of execution as this law is, and there are many young men who have never seen the workings of a license law, who must be satisfied on this point, and the only way to satisfy them is to see that it has an honest, fair trial.

THE ARMY WORM.—The movements of the armies of army worms are chronicled in Worcester. Considerable damage has been done by them. Turning a furrow toward the field has generally saved it. The worm appears to work nights and mornings, and to go into the ground during the day. This is the only way that its disappearance during the middle of the day can be accounted for. It is found principally in spring grain, Hungarian grass, and the second crop of grass on land that was seeded down last fall.—In Warren, R. I., the house of Alfred Barton was visited by the army worm. His house stood in the range of their travel, and they commenced to mount to the roof to go over it. The sides were black with the repulsive objects. A chamber window being open, some two hundred of them entered and took temporary possession.

HAMPDEN PARK RACES.—The August meeting of the Hampden Park Association at Springfield, on the 24th, 25th and 26th inst., promises to be a very exciting one. Over 100 horses have been entered, and in the "open to all" class for a purse of \$5000, five of the best racers in the country are already named:—Goldsmith Maid, Lula, Nettie, Judge Fullerton, and American Girl, all of whom have already made an excellent record this season. Brown's Brigade Band of Boston is to give a concert each afternoon and the railroads will as usual issue coupon tickets to the races at reduced rates.

TRAMP ITEMS.—Three Italian tramps assaulted and tried to rob Priest Smith at Englewood, N. J., Saturday, but were alarmed by the women of his house raising an outcry, and fled. One of them was captured at the ferry.—Gilbert Burso, a tramp, attempted to outrage a Mrs. Price, at Ballston, N. Y., Saturday, but she resisted him until the neighbors came to her aid. The fellow was arrested and jailed.

SILK MANUFACTURE.—New Jersey boasts of forty-five silk manufactories, (out of a total of 170 in the United States), taking the lead in this respect of all other States, Massachusetts and Connecticut alone excepted. Paterson is the central point of activity. Work is very active at these mills at the present time. The value of raw silk annually consumed by them is about \$7,500,000 in gold.

SUICIDE.—Perley C. Hill, formerly a machinist in the Armory at Springfield, suicided by cutting his throat in a fit of insanity Wednesday morning. He has been out of work for two years on account of a paralytic stroke which injured his eye-sight. He leaves a wife and three children. Deceased was a prominent member of Olivet church.

COWARDLY ASSAULT IN NEBRASKA.—Two roughs, named Kane and McElroy, shot into a crowd at Elkhorn, Neb., Saturday morning, seriously wounding three men. The roughs then fled, but were pursued by a party of men well armed. The cause of the shooting is supposed to have been an old grudge against one of the victims.

DELAY ON THE BOSTON & ALBANY R. R.—The flood on a branch of Westfield river, Wednesday night, deprived the railroad bridge on the B. & A. R. R., between Huntington and Russell, of its foundation, and no trains crossed it Thursday. The bridge could not be repaired until the waters subsided.

A TIGER LOOSE.—A tiger broke loose at Amherst while being conveyed over the New London Northern R. R., and picked a fight with a zebra in another cage, but was finally re-caged without having done any damage beyond giving the town quite a nice little sensation.

THAT EXTRA FIVE.—A Philadelphia court has declared, in a suit of a passenger against the Reading railroad, that an additional charge of five cents over the regular fare, as a penalty for not purchasing a ticket before entering the cars, is illegal. Somebody will be testing this question in Massachusetts soon.

COUNTRY FAIRS.—The Hampden Agricultural Society held their annual fair at Springfield, October 5 and 6; the Hampshire at Amherst, September 28 and 29; Worcester West at Barre, September 30 and October 1; Worcester Northwest at Athol, October 5 and 6.

A FACTORY BLOWN DOWN.—Wick's barrel factory, on Marango street, New Orleans, blew down Thursday evening, killing two persons and wounding three more.

A dependent old man in New Orleans, upon hearing his son say that work was scarce and poorly paid, went out of the house and shot himself, so as to remove one burden.

Gen. McCook says of Gen. Hayes, republican candidate for Governor of Ohio, that "he is a fellow of amazing good sense, and an undisciplined left him \$750,000."

Anthony Comstock caused the arrest of several New York parties Monday, for circulating vicious literature.

A dead dog was buried in a fine rosewood coffin at Albany, the other day.

## PALMER AND VICINITY.

The Dog Star rains.

Ex-Lieut.-Gov. Taft of Vermont was in town this week on a visit.

Episcopal services at District Court Room to-morrow evening at 7.30.

DeLaunay's lecture Tuesday evening was interesting, but only a fair-sized audience was present to profit by his knowledge.

Our merchants are happy, despite the dull times. One of them received a handsome birthday present, Tuesday. See list of new arrivals.

L. C. Carter corrects our report that he has sold his saloon on South Main street, and says it was the building containing the saloon which he sold to Mr. Cunningham, a week or two ago.

Silas Collis, of West Brimfield, brings in a stalk of evergreen corn measuring 11 feet, which he says is one of many in his garden. How much better can somebody else do in this line?

Ole E. Crawford, recently clerk in our express office, has been promoted to a messenger's position on the route from Palmer to Brattleboro, and has been on the road some two weeks.

A Boston photographer has taken several excellent stereoscopic views of the buildings at the State Primary School, and of some of the teacher's rooms within, and Appleton has them for sale.

The special camp meeting train to Springfield last Sunday had on some four or five cars, and will run again to-morrow, when a larger crowd is expected. Fare for round trip, 65 cents. Train leaves at 9 a. m.

The Palmer band, at a meeting Monday evening, elected the following officers: Leader, William H. Clark; Assistant Leader, William A. Weld; Secretary and Treasurer, Milton E. Daniels; President, W. M. Kurtz.

A Boston & Albany freight brakeman, named David Chapman, belonging in West Springfield, fell from his train, near Palmer station, early Thursday morning, and two cars passed over him, so that he will come out of the hospital minus both feet and one hand. He was taken to Springfield.

These lovely August evenings are just perfect for star-gazers, and young people take a great deal more interest in the science of astronomy than they will in the school-room next winter, and some of the older ones are tempted to live some of the pleasant scenes of their lives over again—with Mars not more than 40,000 miles away.

The Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York have just issued two handsomely printed pamphlets, entitled "Care of the Sick," and "Accidents, Emergencies and Poisons," which as their names indicate are filled with useful information which every family needs in the house. The company will send copies free on application to their home office.

The Palmer boys are still challenging out-of-town clubs to match games of base ball, with commendable pluck, although they have now to understand, won hardly a game this season. But on Thursday afternoon the tables were turned, and the long-hoped-for victory was won, in a fine match with a club from Belchertown, by a score of 20 to 18. Elated by their victory, "the boys" now sigh for more clubs to conquer.

The N. L. R. R. will run a special train for Lake Pleasant to-morrow, so that those who do not go to the Vineyard can be benefited by a day at camp meeting. The train leaves Palmer at 8.45 a. m., and returning leaves the Lake at 4.00 p. m., thus giving excursionists nearly six hours of Spiritualism. Fare for the round trip from Palmer, \$1.50; Three Rivers and Barrett's, \$1.25. Special trains will also be run to the Lake on the succeeding Sundays, the 22nd and 29th, so as to give a chance. See large posters.

The excursion to Martha's Vineyard, which starts at 6.00 this (Saturday) morning, via N. L. R. R. and steamer City of Boston, seems to be very popular. The party reaches N. Y. at 10.00 a. m., and after a quick change of cars, leaves for the Vineyard at 4.00 p. m.; returning, leave the Vineyard at noon of Monday, and reach home in good season the same evening. Fare for the round trip, only 83¢. The steamer lies at Camp Meeting Wharf during her stay at the Vineyard, so that excursionists can make it their home.

WILBRAHAM.—The fall term of Wilbraham Academy commences on Wednesday, August 25th.

WEST WARREN.—During a thunder shower Saturday night, a small house in West Warren, owned by Michael Conner, was struck by lightning and destroyed. It was well insured and the loss was very small.

DELCHERTOWN.—Rev. P. W. Lyman is visiting Lake George and Saratoga. Rev. Geo. A. Orvitt, of Sudbury, will supply his pulpit to-morrow, and Rev. James P. Kimball, of Haydenville, on the Sabbath following.—L. W. Searle, having completed two years at Amherst College, has accepted a call to become principal of Franklin Academy, near Greenport, L. I.

THREE RIVERS.—Factory villages sometimes start out great pedestrians, and now Three Rivers has a boasted champion as well as Chicopee. His name is Benson, and he says he has walked and can walk 50 miles in less time than it took O'Leary, who claims the fastest time on record, 9 hours, 17 minutes and 13 seconds. Not only this, but he is going to fool away his time and strength by attempting soon to walk 150 miles in 32 hours, which O'Leary undertook and failed in.

MONSON.—Rev. Mr. Esty, of New York city, supplies the pulpit at the M. E. Church.

Rev. O. W. Adams and Henry G. Rogers are at the camp-meeting at Orchard Beach.

Judge Waite, formerly of Vermont, but now of Texas, visited the Monson junction on Monday, under the escort of Col. Stoughton. As showers after a severe drought are refreshing and invigorating, so the drought of items this week may perhaps tend to more elaborate news in our next issue.

DISTRICT COURT.—Since the month came in the following have been brought before the court for offences against the public peace. James Thompson for refusing to pay the railroad company their lawful due, was fined \$9.50, and committed in default of the money to cash it; Leander Thompson, Peter Doyle, Joseph Martin and Mary Doyle were committed to jail in default of greenbacks with which to pay their respective fines, while William Warren and Thomas Moriarty were more fortunate and were discharged from custody on paying the usual fine and costs in such cases. Thomas Watt for larceny paid \$12.30; and for disturbing the peace Carmine H. Kemp was fined to the amount of \$11.40. The whole number of cases before the court since its institution has been 789. Justice Robinson still presides.

## WARE AND VICINITY.

Mr. Chas. Weeks is spending a short vacation at his parents.

The face of Ware has been thoroughly washed by the late rains.

Messrs. Emerson and Hosmer have returned from their trip to New Hampshire.

Prof. Tyler, of Amherst, preached in the Congregational church last Sunday.

The Rev. B. W. Atwell, rector of Trinity parish, has returned from his vacation, and officiated as usual at the chapel last Sunday.

Mr. Farrar and family are sojourning in Keene, N. H.—N. G. Reed, Esq., and wife have gone to spend a fortnight with the sea shore.

The Unitarian pulpit was occupied Sunday by Rev. W. S. Heywood, recently State Missionary of the American Unitarian Association, but now pastor of the society lately organized at Holyoke.

Readers desirous of becoming acquainted with the characteristics of Southern California, can find reliable reading upon the subject in "The New Italy" specimen copies of which will be sent gratis on application to the Los Angeles Immigration association.

W. L. Demond has commenced his duties as cashier at the Spencer National Bank. The deposits Tuesday amounted to over \$25,000. Mr. Demond and family, in leaving Ware for their new home in Spencer, bear with them the best wishes of a host of friends.

We are glad to learn that improvements are being made in the Music Hall. The genial landlord of the Hampshire House does well in having the only public hall in town renovated. The work will not, however, interfere with the regular Sunday services being held. Hours of service, until further notice, 10.30 a. m. and 5 p. m. The public cordially invited.

James and John Harrison, brothers, and Thomas Driscoll, water street youths, of promising habits, interviewed Justice Richards, Friday morning, to talk about a little Sunday recreation they took in Joseph H. Cumming's orchard, where they fired a pistol at a chipmunk. Mr. Cumming's Sunday quiet was disturbed thereby, and the two Harrison boys were invited to contribute \$5 each, and the Driscoll boy \$1 and costs, to satisfy the law in such cases made and provided.

## THE LICENSE LAW.

Though the last meeting of the Reform Club was not as well attended as usual, on account of the rain storm of the 2d inst., yet the club is growing in strength, and determined to deal some heavy blows during the fall and winter. There is plenty of work for it to do, if, as we learn from the Northampton "Journal and Free Press," "but three licenses have been issued" in Ware, "while probably there are more than twenty open saloons on our public streets." If this is really so—and we have no reason to doubt it—then some parties in office, whose business it is to see after the enforcement of the license law, deserve censure. The law should be carried out at all risks, and it is the duty of every citizen to aid in its rigid enforcement, so that it may have a fair trial, and thereby bring to an issue, a question which has so long agitated the Commonwealth. If prohibitory measures are to be superseded by a strict license law, it is but just that the law in question prove its title to greater efficiency. But this will never be done so long as local authorities wink at its infringement. Let those who have the matter intrusted to their vigilance do their duty, and then we may possibly hope to arrive at some conclusion respecting the power of a law which aims at restricting the traffic of liquor. Let the legalized sale of alcohol have an honest, rigid, impartial trial, and we may perhaps discover if such a measure can be the means of curing if such a measure can be the means of curing of such a national evil; at least, wives and mothers, daughters and sisters, will have the satisfaction of knowing that if those who are dearest to them are ruined, the ruin has been achieved "according to law." Constant vigilance must be exercised. We cannot be too particular regarding a matter which concerns the reputation, upbuilding, and salvation of our noblest and best.

## Brief Mention.

\*\*\*Real dogs, sticky weather.  
\*\*\*The rainy season is thirty upon us.  
\*\*\*This catching weather spoils a good many little "occasions."  
\*\*\*Light colors are all the rage in Paris, black being discarded.  
\*\*\*Lieut. Gov. Knight won't stand as President of that Boston political club. Who will?  
\*\*\*The police of Springfield are trying to clear the city of street-walkers, but find it a hard job.  
\*\*\*The camp-meeting season is on hand. The Adventists have been at it for a fortnight at Springfield.  
\*\*\*People are beginning to talk of returning prosperity. No objections, gentlemen, let her come.  
\*\*\*Potatoes are dog cheap. They are selling at 30 cents a bushel and a drug at that. Where is the "tater bug"?  
\*\*\*West Springfield's new water works broke loose the other night, tearing up streets and flooding cellars.  
\*\*\*Our neighbor, The Republican, has found a new candidate in the Adams family. It always finds a candidate there.  
\*\*\*Failures among business firms are the order of the day. Fair weather has also failed sometimes when we have wanted it.

It is stated that a man was never known to dream the devil was after him who had paid his subscription bill. You can draw a very healthy old inference from this fact without half trying.

A Sioux City (Ia.) boy, being bitten by a rattlesnake while out in the woods, with his ax deliberately chopped off the wounded finger, and so saved his life.

A darkey didn't save a drowning boy at Vicksburg, the other day, because "dis yere is my last paper collar, and de boy was kicking water like an alligator."

The ashes of the cremated Lady Dilke weighed just six pounds: so that, after all, our bodies are made up of a few paulfuls of water and a little dust.

The rain fall in certain parts of the Mississippi valley has been 19 inches during the last six months. The average for a year is not more than 24 inches.

The Newburyport Herald says that "one good reason given why Grant should step aside, next year, is that we are all out of ex-presidents."

A rural logician has discovered the cause of the hard times. It is the law compelling the payment of a two-dollar tax on a twenty-five-cent dog.

At Chienmatti, Canada, a few days ago three children, while picking berries, were devoured by a bear.

## NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Railroad building is very active in California just now.

The Agawam tobacco crop was damaged from \$4000 to \$5000 by the storm last week.

The last cool piece of thievery is the stealing of freshly cut hay from a field in Worcester, Sunday.

Two prominent hotel proprietors in Saratoga are going to fight a duel. There's a woman in it.

The Atlantic ocean between America and the British ports contains a large number of icebergs just now.

Jefferson Davis is announced to address the Winnebago county (Ill.) agricultural society at its fair, Sept. 14.

The tower of Holyoke's new city hall is to have a 4800-pound bell, which has been contracted for at \$4800.

Four able-bodied idiots are at work on a supposed silver mine in North Dana, under the direction of mediums.

Just 636 loaded freight cars passed through the Hoosac tunnel last month, and the number is gradually increasing.

Ticonderoga farmers have converted their church into a cheese factory, and their race course into a cow pasture.

A railway train from Valparaiso, Chili, fell through a bridge on the 10th inst., catching fire and destroying twelve persons.

Gov. Stanford, the railroad potentate of California, is erecting a mansion in San Francisco that will cost from \$300,000 to \$500,000.

The army worm has made its appearance in and around Bangor, Me., and is creating great havoc with the grain fields on all sides.

At Point St. Charles, Canada, Sunday, a brave woman shot and killed one of a party of ruffians who attempted forcibly to enter her dwelling.

Ex-State Treasurer Mayo of Virginia was held in \$20,000 Monday at Richmond, for trial on a charge of embezzlement committed while in office.

Mr. S. T. Van Buren, a son of ex-President Van Buren, has been taken to the Hudson River Hospital for the Insane. His mind has been seriously affected at intervals for some time.

Six brothers living near Mankato, Minnesota, weigh altogether 12604 pounds, or an average of 2100 pounds. They are all six feet tall, well-built and powerful men, and all farmers but one.

The barn of Joel T. Bruce, near West Brookfield, was struck by lightning on Saturday night, and consumed with all its contents, including fifteen tons of hay, farming tools, etc.; partially insured.

The Kansas newspapers contain the most flattering accounts of the height and condition of corn in that State. All accounts agree that twelve feet is an average height, and five and six ears the average yield.

In Athol, the building erected three years ago by Addison Sawyer for the Wicket Company, and which was never occupied, is being prepared with machinery, etc., by a firm for the manufacture of mattress material used in place of excelsior.

BRUTALITY.—A case of horrible cruelty came to light at Philadelphia on Saturday. The police visited a house on Melon street, and in an apartment reeking with filth and with no ventilation, found the emaciated form of a raving maniac, who it appears, has been kept in close confinement without the knowledge of the neighbors. The sisters of the unfortunate woman, named Catharine and Amanda Troxell, were taken into custody, and Mary, the victim, was taken to an insane asylum.

STRUCK.—A Long Island man, who had been cradling oats, the other day, started for home with the cradle over his shoulder during a thunder-storm, when it was struck by lightning and shattered into thousands of pieces, while he was knocked senseless and did not "come to" till the next morning.

The decision of the New York court of appeals in the Tweed case is bearing fruit. Aaron Jacobs, imprisoned citizen, applied to Judge Westbrook for a habeas corpus, on the ground that the superior court, in passing sentence upon him, had improperly included a counsel fee of \$150 in the fines and costs. The counsel argued that the sentence had been imposed by a competent court, and could not be reviewed by another court under an application for a writ of habeas corpus. The judge said he had always taken that view of the matter himself, but felt bound to follow the opinion of the court of appeals.

A young man and woman, who were soon to have been married, were drowned at Niagara Falls on Monday. In company with others, they made a visit to the Cave of the Winds, and descended to an eddy which is never visited by the guides, and while bathing the lady lost her foothold and was seized by the gentleman, but the strong current carried both into the river below.

Last Saturday evening, the dam of the pond connected with Fisher & Co.'s cotton mill at Athol was carried away, having been weakened by the heavy rains of the week previous. Not much damage was done, as the water was low in the river bed, but some sixty operatives are thrown out of employment. It is not proposed to rebuild the dam at present, owing to the dull state of trade.

Two men abducted a ten-year old boy from the streets of Worcester the other day, drove off into some woods and stripped him of all his clothes, and then left him stark naked in the middle of the woods, taking his clothes with them. As they did not injure the boy, it is difficult to determine what their object was.

Wadsworth Drake, a well-to-do farmer of Williamsburg, was made raving crazy Friday by an attachment of his property for a small amount, and now imagines that he owes unlimited sums, and that everybody is going to sue him.

The reduction of the public debt for July was about the same as the month before, \$1,294,887, at which rate the reduction for the present fiscal year will be nearly the same as last, \$14,399,514.

The annual consumption of coffee in Europe and the United States is 400,000 tons, or 800,000,000 pounds. Of this amount we consume 100,000 tons, or 200,000,000 pounds yearly.



**Little Sorts.**  
Diphtheria rages at Lanesboro.  
Miners are digging for silver ore at Dana.  
Geo. H. Rice, 22, suicided at Berlin, Sunday night, with a pistol.  
A Saratoga belle writes home: "It is horrid here - not a man in town worth over \$15,000."  
Taunton wants a crutch factory; everybody has the rheumatism, in consequence of flooded cellars.  
A nine years old girl at Hadley was burned to death Monday while trying to light a fire with kerosene.  
Brooklyn drank 200,000 barrels of lager beer, last year. It was rather dry work reading the verbatim reports.  
Westfield seems to be giving a hard push to its license law violators, and is also going to close the Sunday barber shops.  
The lightning mail trains between New York and Chicago are to commence running Sept. 16th, and the cars are to be painted white.  
A mummy belonging to the Duke of Sutherland has been unrolled by Dr. Birch, the Egyptian scholar. The inscriptions will be published.  
There are self-made men and like women.  
A Nahant belle, who represented 165 lbs. in promenade costume, turned the scales at 105 in her bathing dress.  
Cardinal McCloskey left last week for Rome on the steamship Percire, and expects to return about the middle of September. He will stay a few days at Paris, and then go to present to the Holy Father \$20,000 in gold, the offerings of the Catholics of the diocese of New York, and receive his title from the Pope, together with the hat and ring.  
Many of the residents of Pittsburg, Pa., have sent requests to the local newspapers not to publish the usual notices of their having gone out of town for the summer vacation, as the burglars in that neighborhood are thought to take advantage of such publications to make attacks on the houses left without defenders.  
The Boston Globe is publishing a series of illustrated articles descriptive of the cities of the State, and has also "written up" the White Mountains. The Globe is an enterprising daily and although a quarto is as easily read as a folio on account of having its pages cut and pasted by machinery.  
Treasurer New, it is said, threatens to resign, unless he can appoint his own subordinates. He does not care to become responsible for what is done by men selected by others than himself. This is the same trouble that caused the difference with Treasurer Spinner and the Secretary of the Treasury.  
It is proposed to have a religious revival at Washington, under the auspices of Messrs. Moody and Sankey, who have recently made a sensation in England. The so-called evangelical churches are alone expected to join in this movement, so that the outsiders must revive by themselves.  
According to the census just taken, New York city has gained an immense growth during the past five years—from 121,000 to 1,064,000. Boston's population is expected to be about 335,000, while Springfield is thought to rank as eighth in Massachusetts.  
The Boston & Albany R. R. have completed their "short cut" on the east side of Westfield river, at Russell, and commenced running their trains over it this week. The new route is shorter, saves three bridges, and several sharp curves.  
The city authorities of Springfield have begun a vigorous enforcement of the law. Fourteen liquor dealers, mostly men holding licenses, were fined \$100 and costs by the police court Wednesday morning for selling on Sunday and other infractions of the law.  
A man named Euphratides Whitmore, of Georgetown, N. Y., died recently, leaving 14 per cent. of his property to each of his daughters, and 24 per cent. to each of his sons. Having two of the latter and three of the former, it just went round.  
The health officers of Gloucester found a private school in operation, the other day, in a shed with a single floor, through the cracks of which the scholars could look down upon the gambols of some trisky pigs in a pen beneath the shed.  
Twenty-five hundred workmen at the St. Gothard Tunnel, Switzerland, have struck for higher wages; they blocked the tunnel and the contractors, with the aid of the Government troops, dispersed them, two being killed by the troops.  
Some excessively green people near Bangor, have been swindled out of \$200 by a fellow who palmed himself off as the seventh son of a seventh son. He promised wonderful cures, but took good care to be paid in advance.  
Miss Eda L. Howard, once a teacher at Mount Holyoke Seminary, and more recently connected with the Western Female Seminary at Oxford, O., has been secured as President of the new female college at Wesleyan.  
Deputy Sheriff Wallingford of Milford, N. H., was found dead in the road near that village Wednesday morning, shot in the breast. It is supposed that he was murdered, although suicide is intimated.  
A Maryland doctor agreed to cure a cripple by "laying on of hands," and failing to do so he was so grieved and ashamed that he laid hands on his patient's mule and went off with him at midnight.  
A. A. Bunker of Bowdoinham recently scratched his finger with a mowing machine tooth, which had collected some poisonous grass, and died from the effects of the wound soon after.  
The Franklin County Times is satisfied that Thomas Talbot is the only candidate whom the true and honest prohibitionists and temperance men of Massachusetts can or will support.  
All the factories in the Plunkett Woolen Company at Hensdale have shut down.

A gentleman of Waltham, Mass., says two doses of Renne's Pain-Killing Magic Oil entirely cured him of a severe attack of cholera morbus; that nothing could induce him to be without it in the house. Reader, have you got Renne's Magic Oil in the house? It is sold by your druggist.

**ECONOMICAL NEW FOOD**—25 cents will buy a package of Sea Moss Farine, made from pure Irish Moss, which will make fifty kinds of dishes such as cakes, pies, puddings, etc., or 16 quarts of usters, jellies, creams, Charlotte Russe, blanc mange, etc. Sold by all druggists and grocers. 1y3-26

**SPECIAL NOTICES.**  
**Pyle's Dietetic Saleratus.**—Universally acknowledged the best in use. Each pound bears the name of JAMES PYLE. None genuine without. 1y3-27

**Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Sciatica, Nervous and Kidney Diseases** positively cured by **DR. FITZGER'S RHEUMATIC REMEDY.** ALLEN & COWAN, sole agents for Palmer. 1y3-25

**Stop that Cough.**—If everything has failed in your case, try Dr. Morris' Syrup of Turpentine, Wild Cherry and Larchwood. There is no pulmonary complaint which it will not cure or greatly relieve. As a remedy for all throat and lung diseases, coughs, colds, croup, and preventive of consumption, it has no equal. Acts like a charm in whooping cough, sore throat and hoarseness. Contains no opium, and is pleasant to take. Trial bottles free. **WILLIAMS & HILGARD**, sole agents for Ware. Call at their drug store and ask about it. Smith, Doolittle & Smith, Boston, wholesale agents. 1y4-25

**The Most Wonderful Discovery of the 19th Century.**  
**DR. S. D. HOWE'S ARABIAN MILK-CURE** FOR CONSUMPTION, and diseases of the THROAT, CHEST and LUNGS.  
The only medicine of the kind in the world. A SUBSTITUTE FOR COD LIVER OIL. Permanently cures Asthma, Bronchitis, Incipient Consumption, Night Sweats, Loss of Voice, Shortness of Breath, Catarrh, Croup, Coughs, Colds, etc., in a few days like magic. Price \$1 per bottle. Also, **ARABIAN TONIC BLOOD PURIFIER**, which differs from all other preparations in the immediate action upon the LIVER, KIDNEYS, and BLOOD. It is purely vegetable, cleanses the system of all impurities, builds it up, and makes pure, rich blood. It cures scrophulous diseases of all kinds, removes constipation and regulates the bowels. For "NERVOUS DEBILITY," "URINARY DYSFUNCTION," and "BROKEN-DOWN CONSTITUTIONS," I challenge the 19th Century! To produce its equal. Every bottle worth its weight in gold. Price \$1.00 per bottle. Also, **ARABIAN "Sugar-Coated" LIVER PILLS.** They cleanse the liver and stomach thoroughly, remove constipation; contain no opium or other injurious ingredient. **CONSUMPTIVES** should use all three of the above medicines.  
**G. H. APPLETON, Druggist, Sole Agents for PALMER, MASS.**  
**DR. S. D. HOWE, Proprietor, 161 Chambers St. New York.**

**BORN.**  
At Palmer, 10th, a son to A. H. WILLIS.  
At Indian Orchard, 8th, a son to N. W. PATTERSON and grandson to Amos Crosby.  
At Waukegan, Wis., 5th, a daughter to GEORGE F. HUTCHINS.  
At Belcherdown, 14th ult., a daughter to GEORGE H. B. HENKIN.  
At Holyoke, 6th, a son to DAVID PORTERFIELD.

**MARRIED.**  
At Palmer, 7th, JOHN GORKEY and ANNIE ST. CLAIR, both of Palmer.  
At Monson, 20th ult., by Geo. H. Newton, Esq., GEORGE SMITH and RUTH A. ADAMS, all of M.  
At West Springfield, 2d, Geo. W. HULL and MARY BEACH of Springfield.

**DIED.**  
At Palmer, 6th, HATTIE LYNN, 1 month.  
At Ware, 10th, Mrs. SARAH CARPENTER, 75.  
At Amherst, 8th, I. F. CONKEY, 52.  
At Springfield, 10th, CYNTHIA A., 39, widow of John Hutchins.  
At South Hadley Falls, 8th, at the residence of her son, John Clark, CYNTHIA ROOT, 74, widow of George Clark of Ludlow.  
At Stafford, Ct., WALTER A. FAULKNER, 16; 10th, ANN SULLIVAN, 3 months.

**U. S. TEA CO'S TEAS & COFFEES!**  
PURE, FRESH AND STRONG!  
Every package warranted. **G. H. APPLETON.**

**LAWN AND PARLOR GAMES!**  
CROQUET, RING TOSS, &c.,  
At G. H. APPLETON'S.

**FOR SALE CHEAP!**  
A GOOD FAMILY HORSE, perfectly safe to be driven by women and children. Enquire at THIS OFFICE.  
Palmer, Aug. 14th, 1875.

**DAILY, WEEKLY AND MONTHLY PAPERS,**  
And ALL KINDS OF PERIODICALS,  
At APPLETON'S.

**JUST RECEIVED!**  
A large lot of  
**BAMBOO FISHING RODS.**  
VERY CHEAP!  
**G. H. APPLETON.**

**SHEET MUSIC AND MUSIC BOOKS**  
At a GREAT SACRIFICE! Any piece in stock at only  
10 CENTS PER SHEET.  
Some pieces are worth \$1.50. Call early at the  
**BOSTON JEWELRY AND MUSIC STORE,**  
Palmer, Mass.

**ALKETHREPTA,**  
COKE'S PATENT REFINED SPARKLING GELATINE.  
SEA MOSS FARINE,  
ROBINSON'S PATENT BARLEY, IMPERIAL GRANUM,  
And that most excellent  
**RIDGE'S PATENT FOOD**  
FOR INVALIDS AND INFANTS.  
Articles acknowledged to be the most nutritive and best adapted for the weak stomachs of  
**THE SICK AND DELICATE,**  
as well as  
**SUBSTITUTES FOR MOTHER'S MILK.**  
FOR SALE BY  
**G. H. APPLETON.**

**COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE.**  
Estate of George Chandler, late of Monson, in the county of Hampden, deceased, represented insolvent. The subscribers, commissioners to receive and examine all claims of creditors against the estate of George Chandler, hereby give notice that two months from the first day of July are allowed, by decree of Probate Court, to creditors to present and prove their claims against said estate, and that the third and last meeting to examine said claims will be held at Eastern Hampden District Court Room in Palmer, on Friday, the 5th day of August current, at 2 o'clock in P. M.  
**JAMES G. ALLEN, Com'r.**  
**GEO. H. NEWTON, Com'r.**  
Aug. 11th, 1875. 15-20

**MONSON ACADEMY.**  
The Fall Term begins Wednesday, Aug. 18th.  
**C. HAMMOND, Principal.**  
Monson, Aug. 4th, 1875. 2w19.

**TRY**  
**Appleton's**  
**Appleton's**  
**Appleton's**  
**EXTRACT**  
**JAMAICA GINGER.**  
The largest bottle—the strongest Extract made the purest materials.  
**A HOME REMEDY**  
of great value, and the grateful penetrating aromatic stimulant and carminative.  
**FLATULENT COLIC,**  
**GOUT, DYSENTERY,**  
**CHILLS AND FEVER.**  
**AND GENERAL SUMMER COMPLAINT.**  
**G. H. APPLETON.**  
**COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.**  
SEBASTIAN S. PROPRATE, Clerk of the Court, do hereby certify that the within and foregoing is a true and correct copy of the will and testament of said deceased as presented to said court, for probate, by Rice M. Reynolds of said Monson, who prays that letters of administration with the will annexed, may be issued to him, the executor named in said will having declined to accept said trust.  
You are hereby cited to appear at a probate court to be held at Palmer, on the second Tuesday of September next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.  
And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the Palmer Journal, printed at Palmer, the last publication to be two days at least before said court.  
Witness my hand and the seal of said court, this 15th day of August, in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy-five.  
3w20 **SAMUEL B. SPOONER, Register.**

**GILL & HAYES**  
Will put upon the market  
**ON OR ABOUT AUGUST 1**  
the largest stock of  
**PICTURES**  
that have ever been offered to the citizens of Springfield and vicinity, and as the stock will comprise Paintings, Engravings, Chromos, Photographs, and other styles of Pictures, those wanting now or in the near future will be benefited if they attend this sale, as the goods are nearly all saleable, and are going to be sold.  
**GILL & HAYES,**  
Main and Hampden Streets,  
4w17 Springfield, Mass.

**F. M. EAGER,**  
Would inform the people of  
**PALMER AND VICINITY**  
that on and after July 1st, 1875, his prices for Boots and Shoes made to measure will be:  
Men's French Calf Sewed Boots, . . . \$7 to \$8  
Men's French Calf Sewed Shoes, . . . 6 " 7  
Men's French Calf Pegged Boots, . . . 5 " 6  
Men's French Calf Pegged Shoes, . . . 4 " 5  
A good assortment of Men's Calf Boots constantly on hand, all of my own manufacture, at from \$4 to \$5 a pair. Repairing neatly done at short notice. Yours truly, **F. M. EAGER,** Palmer, Mass.

**HAMPDEN INSURANCE AGENCY.**  
Established 1859.  
Office, Hurlbut's Block, corner Main and Bridge Sts., Springfield, Mass.  
**S. C. WARMER, AGENT.**  
This Agency is prepared to effect Insurance in first-class offices on all classes of insurable property, either manufacturers, blocks, merchandise or dwellings.  
Office hours from 8 a. m. to 5 p. m. 1y24-24

**FINEST PEACHES**  
RECEIVED DAILY, FOR WHOLESALE AND RETAIL TRADE.  
Also, LEMONS, ORANGES AND MELONS.  
By **G. H. APPLETON,**  
194t At the Post Office.

**THE undersigned having succeeded C. C. Shaw at the**  
**PALMER IRON FOUNDRY,**  
are prepared to make all kinds of Iron Castings, and have facilities for finishing to turnish all kinds of Brass Castings at short notice. Attention paid to all kinds of Jobbing.  
**Palmer, July 1, 1875. EDGETON & DAVIS, 25-184t**

**GEO. A. HUNT**  
Has opened a new shop in the rear of the old gun shop, and is ready to do all kinds of  
**WOOD AND IRON WORK ON CARRIAGES.**  
He will also give special attention to  
**HORSE SHOEING.**  
Palmer, April 24, 1875. 4t

**LOST!**  
On Wednesday, Aug. 4th, between the State Primary School and Palmer, or in the village, a package directed to a lady in Gilbertville, containing a lace sack and scarf. A liberal reward will be paid to the finder upon leaving it at the office of the JOURNAL.  
Palmer, Aug. 4th, 1875. 194t

**SCYTHES!**  
**A. V. BLANCHARD & CO.,**  
Have on hand a large quantity of scythes which they are selling at reduced prices.  
Palmer, July 1, 1875. 14-4t

**DOW'S GREEN MOUNTAIN**  
**BEER.**  
Nos. 41, 42 and 43 Washington Square,  
BOSTON. 3w19

**FOR SALE.**—A story and a half dwelling house, 20x36, with about an acre of land, and a good barn on the same, 18x22, all in good repair. The place is situated in Tenneyville, about half a mile from the village of Palmer. For particulars inquire at the office of THE JOURNAL or of MARSHALL FOX, Palmer, July 8, 1875. 15-4t

**ALLEN & COWAN,**  
DRUGGISTS & BOOKSELLERS,  
Have the agency for the sale of  
**THOMPSON'S RING SCREW RATCHET TRUSS,**  
A nice fitting article; also, many other kinds. We are selling large quantities of  
**HOWE'S ARABIAN MILK-CURE,**  
**THE ARABIAN TONIC, BLOOD PURIFIER, AND PILLS.**  
Having intimate connections with the largest importing and manufacturing houses in the country, we are prepared to furnish the best assortment of goods for extent and variety of any Drug Store in Western Massachusetts. We warrant all goods of the first quality, and sell no other. An article of Patent Medicine, any Book, Picture, piece of Music or any other goods in our line which we may not have will be ordered without extra expense at short notice. Physicians and country stores furnished with goods in any quantity at lowest wholesale prices.  
**PROPRIETARY DEPARTMENT.**  
We manufacture, and sell at wholesale and retail, **DR. HIGGINS' CELEBRATED MEDICINES,** as follows:  
The Antalgica, Scrophula and Cancer Syrup, Indian Cough Balsam, Aromatic Cherry Bitters, Cancer Syrup, Cholera and Dysentery Balm, Neutralizing Mixture, Vermifuge, Eye Water, Anti-Bilious Pills, Gastro-Hepatic Pills, Liver and Headache Pills, Healing Ointment, Strengthening Plasters, Golden Drops, Nervoid or Anodyne Drops, Soothing Cordial for children, Rosa Muscosa Hair Tonic, Toothache Drops.  
Besides the above, many other kinds; also, Florida water, etc., are prepared by us, which are sold throughout New England.  
**100 AGENTS WANTED IMMEDIATELY,**  
To sell the above.  
**OUR DRUG DEPARTMENT**  
is full in every particular, always selected with the greatest care. In the line of  
**PATENT MEDICINES,**  
We have the largest assortment to be found in this part of the State. Also, Druggists' Sundries, including Perfumery, Soaps, Cosmetics, Brushes of all kinds, Pocket Books, Razors, etc. We are sole agents in Palmer for the  
**ORIENTAL TEA COMPANY,**  
for the sale of their excellent TEAS and COFFEES. An Oil Chromo given with every pound of Tea.  
**MISCELLANEOUS DEPARTMENT.**  
We also sell the following goods:  
Choice Cigars, Pure Confectionery, Figs, Tamarinds, Corn Starch, Maizena, Farina, Oat Meal, Gelatine, Cooking Soda, Royal Baking Powder, Pure Cream Tartar, Pure Spices (all kinds), Broma, Cocoa, Chocolate and Flavoring Extracts.  
Also, Kerosene, Benzine, Sperm Oil, Neat's Foot Oil, Spirits Turpentine, Tar, Resin, Salt Soda, Babbit's Concentrated Potash Soda Ash, Dye Stuffs, Aniline Dyes, &c. A full line of Materials for Wax Flowers and Oil-Tube Colors. We have a full assortment of Trusses, Shoulder Braces and Syringes—THE BEST IN THE MARKET.  
**BOOK DEPARTMENT.**  
We have greatly enlarged our stock of Books, and are receiving new supplies every week. We have on hand a good assortment of religious works, histories, travels, poems and novels, pocket and family bibles, from 50 cents to \$10.00; Webster's dictionaries, all sizes, toy books, all kinds, games, a good variety, albums, autograph albums, photograph cards, pictures, chromos, sheet music, and a line of FRENCH and AMERICAN STATIONERY and INITIAL PAPER, Bristol Boards, tissue paper, gold and silver tissue paper, flaking's Brother's gold pens. Also, every variety of Blank Books. We are also adding new books to our  
**CIRCULATING LIBRARY**  
every week. Terms, Two cents a day.  
**ALLEN & COWAN.**  
Palmer, Mass., April 1, 1875.

**HARDWARE!**  
**MECHANICAL AND AGRICULTURAL TOOLS.**  
**POCKET AND TABLE CUTLERY.**  
**EMPIRE WRINGERS.**  
**VEGETABLE, FLOWER AND GRASS SEEDS,**  
**GROUND BONE, PHOSPHATES,**  
**SEA FOWL GUANO,**  
**GERMAN POTASH,**  
**PAINTS, IRON AND STEEL,**  
All at Very Low Prices!  
**WOOD'S MOWING MACHINE**  
And Repair Parts.  
**GEORGE ROBINSON.**  
AMERICAN HOUSE BLOCK  
Palmer, April 1, 1875.  
**SAMUEL WHEELER,**  
(Established 1842.)  
**DEALER IN PAINTS,**  
**ARTISTS' AND PAINTERS' SUPPLIES,**  
145 Milk Street, Boston.

**PROPRIETARY ARTICLES.**  
**THE CONSTANT WHITE,**  
**ENGLISH MINERAL WHITE,**  
**MIRROR COACH VARNISH.**  
**SICCOHAST PAINT DRYER,**  
**STEAM BOILED LINSEED OIL,**  
**VENETIAN WOOD FILLING**  
4w15

**NOTICE!**  
Sealed proposals will be received until Aug. 18th, 1875, for the building of a tomb, of granite, in the cemetery at Palmer Depot, according to plans and specifications which can be seen at the store of C. C. Shaw, and all information in regard to the work can be had; reserving the right to reject all bids, if not satisfactory.  
**C. C. SHAW,**  
**GEORGE MOORES,**  
**J. O. HAMILTON,**  
**E. R. GATES,**  
**ENOS CALKINS,**  
Palmer, July 30, 1875. 2w19

**SPECIAL**  
**BARGAINS!!**  
Just Received a large lot of  
**Good Woolen Pants,**  
—AT—  
**\$3.75 per pair.**  
The same kind of Goods have been sold for FIVE DOLLARS at Wholesale this Season. These are no Refuse Goods but New Style,  
**Spring Goods of 1875.**  
**Full Suits of BOYS' CLOTHING**  
From 8 to 12 years from  
**\$4.00 to \$5.00.**  
**ROCKWOOD & CO.**  
Warren, July 1, 1875.  
**1875. DIRECT AND 1875.**  
**POPULAR ROUTE**  
TO THE WORLD-RENOUNDED SEASHORE RESORTS, OAK BLUFFS,  
**MARTHA'S VINEYARD,**  
**FALMOUTH HEIGHTS,**  
**KATAMA AND NANTUCKET,**  
IS VIA  
**BOSTON & ALBANY R. R., SOUTH FRAMINGHAM AND NEW BEDFORD,**  
Thence by steamer, enjoying the beautiful sail through Buzzard's Bay and Vineyard Sound. Leaving Palmer at 7.48 a. m., passing South Framingham at 10.20 a. m., reaching New Bedford at 1.00 p. m., reaching Oak Bluffs at 2.45 p. m. By this route passengers avoid the transfers which they are subject to in going via Boston.  
**EXCURSION TICKETS.**  
Palmer to Oak Bluffs and return, \$6.30  
Palmer to Falmouth Heights and return, 6.30  
Baggage checked through.  
Ask for tickets via South Framingham and New Bedford.  
**S. A. WEBBER,**  
Sup't B. & C. & Fitchburg R. R.  
2m17  
**Appleton's NEUTRALIZER.**  
The STRONGEST, PLEASANTEST, and MOST EFFICIENT.  
**SUREST & BEST REMEDY FOR DYSENTERY, CHOLERA MORBUS AND INFANTUM, & DIARRHOEA.**  
A single dose if taken immediately upon first attack will invariably cure. **G. H. APPLETON.**  
Palmer, July 14, 1875. 164t

**O. D. MORSE,**  
OF THIS  
**CENTRAL SHOE STORE,** Springfield,  
is attracting customers from all directions to his closing out sale of SUMMER BOOTS & SHOES. As it is a "rule of the house" not to carry anything over, he sells many kinds the last of every season at DECIDED BARGAINS.  
**BE SURE OF THE PEACE.**  
**O. D. MORSE,**  
376 MAIN ST.,  
4w17 SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

**TO THE PUBLIC!**  
H. Jones, who has been in the Barber and Hair-Dressing business in Palmer for the past 23 years, wishes to inform the people of Monson and vicinity that he has rented the shop next door to Groat's Jewelry Store, for the above-named business, and will keep a competent workman in attendance. He is fully aware that Monson is greatly in need of a good barber, and will endeavor to keep none else.  
I would say that being unable to personally attend to business, I have secured the services of David Jones of New York, a first-class tonsorial artist, who will have charge of my shop in Palmer for the present. I hope that in the future, as in the past, I shall merit a share of the public patronage.  
**HENRY JONES.**  
Palmer, July 27, 1875.  
**\$5 to \$20** per day at home. Terms free. Ad-dress **G. STINSON & Co.** Portland, Maine. 144-25

**EASTERN HAMPDEN INSURANCE AGENCY.**  
ESTABLISHED IN 1854.  
REPRESENTING OVER  
**\$30,000,000**  
CAPITAL AND ASSETS  
In the oldest, strongest and best companies in the United States.  
\$44,000 Losses have been paid at this Agency  
No weak or crippled companies represented.  
**HOME INSURANCE COMPANY,**  
NEW YORK.  
Has \$5,627,000 capital and assets. There is no sounder or better company on the continent.  
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Deposits received on or before the first day of each month will commence interest from that date. 144-25







# The Palmer Journal.

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## RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

**TRAINS LEAVE PALMER.**  
For Boston and the East—3.18, N. Y. express, 7.03, Albany express, 7.48, accommodation, A. M.; 12.03, accommodation, 2.05, Albany and N. Y. express, 3.03, N. Y. express, 4.34, accommodation, 8.18 express, P. M.; Sunday night mail, 12.08 A. M.  
For Springfield, New York, Albany and the West—8.15, accommodation to Albany, 10.23, accommodation, 11.07, Albany express, A. M.; 12.32, N. Y. express, 6.48, express, 7.48, Albany express, 8.15, accommodation, 11.55, N. Y. express, P. M.; Sunday night, 11.32, P. M.  
For Montreal and way stations—8.20 A. M., 2.10 and 8.40 P. M.  
For New London and way stations—8.15 A. M., 2.40 and 8.20 P. M.  
For Ware, Winchendon and the North—8.15 A. M., 12.03, 3.15 and 5.30 P. M.  
Trains leave Ware, going South—7.11 and 10.17 A. M., 2.00 and 5.08 P. M., connecting at Palmer with trains on B. & A. and N. L. N. Railroads.  
Going North—8.02 A. M. and 3.52 P. M., for Winchendon; 1.08 P. M., Gilberville; 6.24 P. M., Harro.

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Original.

## The Gossip.

The gossip sits at her window high,  
And waters her neighbors with eager eye;  
She knows what they eat, and she knows when they sleep,  
And wherefore they laugh, and wherefore they weep.  
And "other folks' business" she closely minds,  
As she sits and peeps through the window blinds.  
She knows what callers her neighbors have,  
How often they come, and when they leave;  
She lists—perchance she may catch a word,  
And she gossips and adds to what she has heard.  
Till when it comes back to you, by and by,  
You hesitate not to pronounce it a lie.  
She knows what rent her neighbors pay,  
And if they are noisy on the Sabbath day;  
No one is better informed than she,  
For she stays from church on purpose to see.  
She is sure Mr. Blank is not doing right,  
She saw him come home very late one night.  
'Tis strange how little of good she finds  
In her constant watch through those window blinds.  
Beware of the gossip—her venomous tongue  
Spurs grave nor gay, smiles old and young;  
There's none so innocent, none so pure  
As to be from her loosehouse lies secure.  
Her web of falsehood she weaves, and blinds  
Round all whom she sees through her window blinds.  
Monson, Mass.

## KITTY DAY'S STRATAGEM

Such a little witch as she was, this Kitty Day, of whom I write. She couldn't help flirting if she tried, and it wasn't her fault, of course, if men were taken in by her round, childish face and great innocent blue eyes. For there were scores of them, and Kitty went on her way rejoicing—completing their bewilderment by the shy looks and smiles and blushes, that really meant nothing, but were very effective, nevertheless.  
But, in an unlucky hour for Kitty, she said "Yes," to a dark, melancholy young man, who had been her shadow for months. She wasn't in earnest, but did it for the "fun of the thing," and because she wanted to know how it felt to be engaged. It resulted seriously, however, for in spite of express commands to the contrary, the accepted suitor went directly to her father and told him all about it.  
Mr. Day looked at his daughter mischievously that night, as she sat behind the tea-urn with such a comical assumption of dignity.  
"So I am going to lose my little house-keeper before long, am I?" questioned he, significantly.  
"Why, papa, what do you mean?" and Kitty blushed scarlet.  
"Mr. Gilbert called on me to-day. He is an excellent young man, and the son of one of my oldest friends. I heartily approve of your choice, my dear."  
"He promised to keep the engagement a secret," said Kitty, in a vexed tone.  
"So he told me, but concluded afterward to break his promise rather than act dishonorably; for it wouldn't have been quite fair to have concealed the engagement from me."  
"I don't know why, I'm sure. It's only a bit of fun, anyway. I never meant to marry him."  
Mr. Day looked at her severely.  
"I am not jesting," she added, pettishly.  
"He threw himself into such a passion that I was fairly frightened into saying 'yes,' and sorry enough I have been for it since."  
"Are you in earnest, Kitty?"  
"Yes, I am," and the blue eyes flashed defiantly.  
"It is impossible that a daughter of mine has so little feeling and principle?"  
"Now papa, what is the use of lecturing? You know me of old; I am in trouble and want you to help me out of it."  
"But you've given your word, Kitty, and must abide by it."  
"Didn't he break his?"  
"Yes, and was justified in doing so. But you are not. Still I'll give you a choice of two evils, if you think of marrying young Gilbert. One is to keep your promise. Either keep your promise and make the best of circumstances, or break it and pass the winter in the country with your aunt, Dorothy. For I am not going to have you play fast and loose with men's hearts after this fashion."  
Kitty looked up in her father's face disbelievingly, but determination was written there; and filled with sudden dismay, she began to plead for a reprieve of the sentence. But Mr. Day wouldn't listen. "You can stay in the city and participate in its gayeties on one condition only, and that I've mentioned," he said.  
"Was ever anything so provoking?" uttered Kitty, after her father had gone down town. "Aunt Dorothy lives in a forlorn-looking old place, and it's a perfect wilderness all around her, and papa knows that she is the crossdest old maid in existence. But I'll be even with him yet."  
The next morning Kitty announced her intention of remaining in the city. "But, papa, if Mr. Gilbert himself should grow tired of the engagement after knowing me better, you'll trouble me for that, will you?" and her eyes trembled mischievously.  
"Certainly not, my child. What a question to ask."  
But Kitty had a motive for it. A plan had suggested itself to her mind for outwitting both father and lover. But she didn't mean to hurry, and began to pave the way for its success cautiously.  
As good luck would have it, who should call on her that morning but cousin Joe, the firm ally and abettor of all her childish mischief, and as ready to help her now as then.  
"Oh! Joe, such trouble as I'm in," and she clasped her hands with a pretty little gesture of appeal.  
"What—you, Kitty? Is your enany bird frantically, or is it something about a new dress or bonnet that don't equal your expectations?"  
Kitty looked at him so reproachfully that he was sobered in a minute.  
"Tell me all about it," he whispered.  
"I'm engaged," and if she hadn't been announcing it, she couldn't have done it.  
"I'm a more solemn voice," said Joe.  
Joe blushed up to the roots of his hair, and clasped and unclasped his hands in a nervous sort of way, but didn't say anything.  
Kitty watched him maliciously. "It's to that young fellow, He's a splendid fellow and has great black eyes and the dearest little moustache. You know him, don't you?"  
"No—yes—a little," stammered Joe, to the delight of his listener. "But what's the trouble about? Won't your father consent?" and he looked so utterly wretched that Kitty, with a faint tinge of remorse, hastened to tell him the true state of the case.  
He brightened up wonderfully. "Then you don't love the man, after all?" he asked.  
"Well, I don't know," she answered matter-of-factly. "I never looked in the matter much. I suppose he's as good as any one, but I'm not in a marrying mood at present." Joe's countenance fell again. "Will you

tell me just what you want?" said he, a little sternly.  
"Now don't be cross, Joe; you're the only friend I have in the world," and Kitty raised her eyes imploringly.  
He was mollified at once. "Why not break with Gilbert and accept the alternative," suggested he. "I won't be so very dull at Aunt Dorothy's. I have a college friend in the neighborhood, and can visit you occasionally."  
"Poor Joe; the idea of having her all to himself was delightful, and he waited for her answer with subdued eagerness.  
"Is that the only plan that has occurred to you?" answered Kitty, sarcastically; "you haven't much ingenuity if you can't devise some other way of getting me out of this dilemma. I've no intention of becoming an animated fossil. Now listen to what I propose."  
Then Kitty disclosed her plot, and Joe listened approvingly, and the two heads were still bent close together when young Gilbert called, an hour later. He entered unannounced, and Kitty gave such a start and blush at sight of him, that Joe's hopes again sank to zero. But if he had been sensible, he would have known that her embarrassment was the result of surprise rather than emotion. She was very arch and winning that morning until Joe left, (the little witch knew he was on netties all the time), then she changed her tactics and grew cold and distant.  
"So you had to tell papa, after all," she sneered; "men can't keep a secret."  
Her lover tried to explain, but she would not listen, and gave him such a rating as would have done credit to the shrillest and noisiest of viragos.  
"Is this a specimen of her temper?" thought he, as he stepped into the street as soon as possible. "Who'd have thought her soft eyes could flash so, or the lines of her face sharpen in such a curious way? She really looked dangerous."  
Had he seen Kitty laugh and clap her hands as he vanished from the scene, he'd have been more puzzled than ever.  
The next time they met she greeted him with such a charming smile, and looked so naive and unconscious, that this little episode would have passed from his memory if it had not been for one circumstance.  
He accidentally (?) overheard a conversation between her cousin and another gentleman.  
"Kitty was the one of the disreputable," said Joe, "but a regular virgin," said Joe. "Everybody is afraid of her when she gets into one of her tantrums. She just raves and goes on in a way that is perfectly frightful. There's a taint of insanity in the blood, you know; her aunt and grandmother died in a lunatic asylum."  
Young Gilbert listened, shuddering. These words explained the scene that had puzzled him before and awakened foreboding for the future. You saw her father come down last week with his head all bandaged up, and heard him tell, perhaps, how terribly he is afflicted with neuralgia," continued Joe. "Poor old gentleman!—was Kitty did the mischief, for in one of her angry fits she threw a flat-iron across the table, and hit him in the temple. He's anxious enough to marry her off, and I hear Gilbert's to be the happy man."  
That individual turned pale. He remembered Mr. Day's eagerness in forwarding his suit, and the wish he had expressed that his daughter's marriage should take place at an early date. Though his love for Kitty was as strong as his shallow nature was capable of feeling, a rixenish wife would be undurable. But, wasn't it possible her cousin was mistaken, or had colored the picture a little too highly? He resolved to wait for further developments.  
They came speedily. A week after he called on Kitty—just at the library—was ushered by mistake (?) into the library. The door between that and the dining room stood slightly ajar; and a woman's shrill voice reached him from thence. Was it Kitty? Yes, he recognized it; he had heard it once before, pitched in the same high key.  
"Don't tell me you didn't mean to," she screeched more like a mad woman than anything else. "You did, you did, you wretched little imp!" Then there was the sound of a heavy blow and the shriek of a child.  
"Oh! don't, don't, Miss Kitty!" wailed a pitiful voice; "I was so dark, I couldn't see you when you ran up against me, and then I stumbled and fell and the pitcher got broken and I tried to keep the milk off your pretty dress, but I couldn't."  
"You stumbled and fell," mimicked Kitty. "Well, I'll teach you not to another time. Take that, and that, and that," giving the child blow after blow that resounded through the room. "Stop your sniveling, too. Do you hear? I'll make you, if you don't."  
The sobs were hushed up, and Kitty, went on, "I was the prettiest dress I had, and it is spoiled completely and all through your carelessness, you little imp. Oh, if I only had a rawhide! It would do me good to give you just such a whipping as you deserve."  
"Kitty let that child alone," said a new voice. Gilbert recognized it as her cousin's. "I shall do no such thing. Get out of the way and mind your business!" she shrieked; and there was something that sounded like a bottle whizzing through the air and crashing up against the wall. Then a man's groan was heard distinctly.  
"Oh, Kitty, how could you?" said her cousin, reproachfully. "You've cut my cheek terribly; see how the blood runs."  
Gilbert didn't wait to hear any more, but fled from the house, resolved that he would not marry such a vixen, though she had the face and form of a Hebe.  
The front door had no sooner closed on him than the actors in the above drama went off into spasms of merriment. Kitty stood revealed in the gas light with dress unbuttoned, and there was not a cut to be seen on Joe's face; the child was nowhere to be seen.  
"Oh! oh! 'twas too funny!" gasped Kitty, "that whole would have deceived anybody, it was so natural. It half startled myself, thinking 'twas really a child's voice instead of yours. You deserve a reward of merit for such splendid acting."  
"Give me one then, and let me choose it myself," whispered Joe.  
"Well, what will you have?" and she looked up archly.  
"Yourself,"  
"What a modest demand!" There was a mocking smile on her lips, but her eyes fell beneath his.  
"Do you think so?" and taking the mischievous little face between his hands he scanned it closely. What he saw there was evidently satisfactory, for he kissed it over and over and over, and Kitty, though she resisted a little at first, finally submitted with a very good grace.

"Tis well to be off with the old love before you are on with the new," whispered he slyly. "Gilbert's done for, and I've stepped into his place."  
"But he didn't treat me in this way," pouted she.  
"I hope not. 'T would be worse for him if he had. I'd shoot him in a minute," and Joe tried to look belligerent, but failed woefully.  
Mr. Day was surprised the next day by a call from Kitty's late suitor. The young man seemed ill at ease, and stammered a great deal in making his errand known.  
"I understand, sir, that insanity is hereditary in your family," he began, awkwardly, "and—and—" he paused and tried to collect his ideas—"that Kitty's aunt and grandmother died in a lunatic asylum."  
"All a mistake," responded Mr. Day pompously. "There was never a case of insanity either among my own kindred or that of my late wife's."  
"Your daughter, sir, has a peculiar disposition, and I find it isn't suited to mine at all. We should be miserable together. I desire, therefore, to withdraw from the engagement."  
"And you have told her this?" thundered his listener, white with rage. For Mr. Day really had a violent temper, and didn't need to feign its possession, like Kitty.  
"Dear me! the father is worse than the daughter," thought the young man. Aloud he answered, "Oh, no; I came to you first." (The fact was he didn't dare to face Kitty with any such proposition.)  
"Well, sir, all I have to say is, that you are a mean, contemptible villain, and if you don't get out of my office this minute, I'll kick you down stairs," and before the words were fairly out of Mr. Day's mouth he started to make his retreat.  
Young Gilbert made a hasty retreat, convinced that not only Kitty, but Mr. Day, also, were partly insane.  
Kitty listened demurely to her father's version of the affair, and the anathemas he hurled against her recreant lover. Once, though, during the narration, she shook so with laughter that he looked at her suspiciously. But she at once put on such an air of wretchedness that he ascribed it to mortification and wounded pride. It was not till two years afterwards that he learned the truth, and Kitty was married to Joe, who, I forget to say, was not her own cousin, though she called him so, but a sort of distant relation. Mr. Day received the revelation good-humoredly (Joe had always been his special favorite) and was ready enough to laugh with the rest over the way in which he was outwitted.

**A PARISIAN HORROR.**  
A restaurant keeper went into his cellar to bottle several casks of wine he had received. He left his head-servant in charge of the establishment. Three hours after he went into the cellar, a gentleman called to see him, and the servant went down stairs to summon him. The servant ran back in great terror, and could only gasp:  
"Be quick—the rats—my master!"  
All the persons present ran into the cellar to which the almost speechless servant pointed, and found a black mass on the floor; it was the restaurant keeper, with rats swarming so thickly on him as to conceal him entirely. They were devouring him. It was necessary to kick them off, so engrossed were they with their delicious meal. It was some time before their victim could be restored to consciousness, when he said he remembered feeling faint soon after he entered the cellar, and this was all he knew. He had swooned and the vermin had swarmed on him. It is feared he will be disfigured for life.

The author of the following very sagacious keeps his identity concealed:  
The frown of woman—'tis a fearful thing;  
The wit of woman—shield me from its sting;  
The faith of woman—fragile as her glass;  
The face of woman—mercury and brass;  
The charms of woman—serve to lead astray;  
The eye of woman—dazzling but to slay;  
The head of woman—with strange vagaries  
doth chide;  
The love of woman—thousands hath it killed;  
The youth of woman—foolish, sing-song, dress;  
The age of woman—scolding, forgetfulness;  
The smiles of woman—harbingers of guile;  
The tears of woman—chiefly crocodile;  
The heart of woman—flinty, ruthless, cold;  
The hand of woman—bought with lands and gold;  
The heels of woman—they who are wise will shun;  
The nails of woman—oft they've made me run;  
The tongue of woman—'tis hung in the middle;  
The wrath of woman—now I'll hang up my fiddle!

**ONE OF THE RESULTS.**—At Westchester, N. Y., there lives a kind-hearted preacher who has been in the habit of offering a neighbor, a lady of estimable character, a place in his family carriage. The other Sunday he called for her as usual. She discovered he was alone. "Where is your wife?" she asked abruptly. "She is not well enough to go to church to-day," was the reply. "Where is your daughter?" was the next query, and the answer was "She stayed at home to take care of her mother. An instant of hesitation followed. Then the lady turned her back upon her pastor, saying: "I guess I won't go to church with you; there's so much scandal about nowadays." She is 90 years of age.

A gentleman who rode his own mare in the course of an eastern tour, asked his Arab attendant if he was quite sure she always got her allowance. "Oh, yes," he replied; "my countrymen can steal from one another, and rob their friends' horses, but I can always find out if your mare has been cheated."  
"How?" "I always put some pebbles in with the barley—seven or eight—and count exactly how many I put in. The mare never eats the pebbles, and, if anyone steals the barley, he is sure to take two or three pebbles with it. If I find the pebbles short in the morning, I have hard words, and they cannot tell how I know, so they give up cheating her."

Little Alice was crying bitterly, and, on being questioned, confessed to having received a slap from one of her playfellows. "You should have returned it," wisely said the questioner. "Oh, I returned it before," said the little girl.

A lady correspondent, who assumes to know how boys ought to be trained, writes as follows: "Oh, mothers! hunt out the soft, tender, genial side of your boy's nature." Mother's often do—with an old shoe.

## Kissing over the Gate.

On Whitemore Pond the moonbeams fall,  
When evening's gentle breeze  
Plays o'er the bosom of the deep,  
And sighs among the trees.  
Good mothers pray condone the crime  
Of staying out so late;  
For who has not spent happy hours  
In courting at the gate?  
There are so many joys in life,  
So many things to love,  
That heaven is mixed up with earth,  
To all who look above.  
But there is not so fair a scene  
Where pleasure is so great,  
As when I take my sweetheart home  
And kiss her o'er the gate.  
The parting hour, so long, so short,  
Keeps pressing more and more,  
But oh, that bliss of parting  
Ought to last forevermore.  
Beneath the rustic eaves they stand,  
The moon is waning late;  
But don't it prove she loves him  
When she kisses o'er the gate?

## CUT DOWN THE TREE.

Yes, cut down the tree, tear up the roots—destroy the rum traffic. Why longer waste strength and precious time lopping off the branches and dragging them away, by trying to restrict by license that which will not be restricted? Why longer pursue each individual drunkard to his hiding place and with pleadings—too often ineffectual—seek to reclaim him? Cut off the supply from him, and he will thank you, and you will save his soul alive.  
It is too little known how many victims of intemperance fairly long for the total success of the present forward movement to dry up the streams of rum trade. They are bound hand and foot, soul and body, in the iron fetters of appetite now beyond the control of their will, and which in its turn has become the slave of its tyrannical master; and they are ready to welcome any means, any remedy by which this "inward craving" shall be no longer satisfied.  
Build "Inebriates' Asylums" of stately proportions, a thing of beauty in architecture, of Philadelphia brick with marble facing, as the graceful building you see on Randall's Island in the East River, New York—build such an immense out for the drunkards, if you will—send out your missionaries in the cities to gather in and convert others, drunkards too poor to be sent to the marble palaces; do all this heroically, and while you are doing your best, for every man and woman cured, and every one saved, the rum traffic, supported by the government of this nation, is turning out one hundred ready-made, confirmed drunkards!  
In India twenty thousand human lives are annually destroyed by bites of venomous reptiles. The government, careful of the interests of its subject, pay a certain sum for the head of every venomous reptile killed by any person.  
In this Christian nation eighty thousand human lives are destroyed annually by the venomous reptile found in every glass or cup of alcohol drank in this land, yet this government, instead of offering a premium for its destroyer keeps it in a national cage, and feeds it on the finest of the wheat and corn crops, and pays a premium for the preservation of its life, while the huge rattlesnake is swallowing the precious lives of our households. This is no time for argument; the case don't admit of it; it is life or death to tens of thousands. A premium for the death of the monster; a price on his head! Cut down the tree! Forward pioneers, with your axes!

**GLASS COOKING-UTENSILS.**—A writer in the August *Lays of Life* writes of visiting a Professor from the school of Mines, who has been experimenting on a process for the toughening of glass. He has so far perfected his process that he has no doubt that in a little while we may have cooking-utensils made of glass. His glass has been subjected to a heat of 2,000 degrees, and had lain on a range that was red-hot, every day, for a week without changing its properties. It can also be thrown upon the floor without breaking. We are sure every housekeeper will hail the day when iron pots and kettles can be abandoned for glass.

"Your young friend stayed uncommonly late last night, and I was quite inclined to come into the parlor and dismiss him," said an indulgent father to his pet of sixteen. "Oh! yes, it was pretty late; but we got so interested in discussing Ritualism that we did not notice the fleeting hours, papa!" "Discussing Ritualism?" sternly queried the father, and then he walked slowly away, with his hands under his coat-skirts, trying to remember what they called it when he was young.

A simple method of determining the quantity of cream in any sample of milk consists in agitating the milk in a graduated glass tube with its bulk of either four or five minutes. Place the tube vertically and allow it to rest for a brief period, when the oily matter will rise to the surface, so that its amount may be read off on the scale and the percentage easily computed. *Scientific American.*

The other day, when the stamp-clerk at the Post-Office refused to "lick on" a three-center for an old lady who wanted to post a letter, she stood back, gave him a glance of scorn, and indignantly: "Well, if folks ain't getting powerful peart and sassy these days! I believe if Gabriel should blow his trumpet to-morrow, that half the young folks would get on starched shirts afore they tried to Heaven."

A boy in the suburbs tried to ascertain the other evening the soundness of the proverb: "Birds of a feather flock together." He plucked the old rooster down to a single tail feather, and it didn't flock at all, but went and hid under the barn. Thus is another old saw smashed.

Kingston girls are opposed to introducing the letter-carrier system in that city. "The idea!" says one of them, "of having letters left at the house! Then we can't go to the post office, and won't have any excuse for going down town."

The newspapers state that a well-known banker of Paris has absconded, leaving a deficit behind. Mrs. Partington thinks that it was very good of the poor man to leave it, when he might have got off clear with everything.

When a man has a house lot on which he cannot pay the taxes he has a site too much.

The Troy goats have taken to eating newspapers off front stoops.

## "MARRY HER FIRST."

Many years ago, in what is now a flourishing city, lived a stalwart blacksmith, fond of pipe and joke. He was also fond of his blooming daughter, whose many graces had snared the affections of a young printer. The couple after a season of billing and cooing "engaged themselves," and nothing but the consent of the young lady's parents prevented their union. To obtain this an interview was arranged, and the type prepared a little speech to admonish and convince the old man, who sat enjoying his pipe in perfect content. The type dilated on the fact of their long courtship, and their mutual attachments, their hopes for the future and like topics; and taking the daughter by the hand he said: "I am now, sir, to ask your permission to transplant this lovely flower from its parent bed"—but his feelings overcame him and he forgot the remainder of his oratorical flourish, blushed, stammered, and finally wound up with, "from its parental bed into my own." The father keenly relished his discomfiture of the suitor, and removing pipe and blowing a cloud, replied: "Well, young man, I don't know as I have any objection, providing you marry the girl first."

A QUAKER'S FORBEARANCE.—There was an old Quaker who had an unfortunate reputation of non-resistance. It was said that any one could jostle him, tread on his toes or break his nose with impunity, until one market-day a blustering fellow, being told that yonder was a man who, if he was smitten on one cheek would turn the other also, thought it would be sport to try him. Stepping up to the sturdy, good-natured Friend, he slapped his face. The old man looked at him sorrowfully for a moment, then slowly turned his other cheek, and received another buffet. Upon that he coolly pulled off his coat. "I have cleared the law," said he, "and now these must take it." And he gave the cowardly fellow a tremendous thrashing.

DOCTOR.—The title of "doctor" was invented in the twelfth century. Inerius, a learned professor of law at the University of Bologna, induced the Emperor Lothaire II., whose chancellor he was to create the title, and he himself was the first recipient of it. He was made doctor of laws by that university. Subsequently the title was borrowed by the faculty of theology, and first conferred by the University of Paris on Peter Lombard. William Gordenio was the first person upon whom the title of doctor of medicine was bestowed; he received it from the college of Asti, in 1329.

"Sir," said a fierce lawyer, "do you, on your solemn oath, swear that this is not your hand-writing?" "I reckon not," was the cool reply. "Does it resemble your writing?" "Yes, sir, I think it don't." "Do you swear that it don't resemble your writing?" "Well, I do, old heat." "You take your solemn oath that this writing does not resemble yours in a single letter?" "Yes, sir." "How do you know?" "Cause I can't write."

It was at a party that some young ladies were discussing the relative benefits of the sparrows and the worms, when one of the fair ones appealed to young Ezzelton, who just joined them, and had not caught the drift of their conversation. "Which do you think the worse, worms or sparrows?" What did the brute do but innocently answer, "I don't know; I never had sparrows."

"Do you get off here?" asked the purser of the steamer City of Newport of a lady, as the boat was within two or three hundred rods of Bullock's Point, the other day.—"No," she replied, and just as the purser was about to tell her that she would have to buy a return ticket, she continued, "I get off when the boat reaches the wharf."

The little Hartford girl who gave utterance to the following idea was puzzling her mind with a problem that has bothered the world for ages. She was reproved for some childish act, and seating herself on the floor at her mother's feet reflected for a long time, and then looking up said: "Ma? Why is it that naughty things are so nice?"

Croquet slippers are fast approaching the style set by the ancient Greeks, consisting simply of a sole with a very sharp-pointed toe, scarcely an inch wide, and a slight strap crossing the instep. They are designed to exhibit the dainty ensembles in hoisery, but ladies who wear over "threes" are not partial to them.

It looks as if somebody is starting a newspaper every day. The fact that hundreds of men who have worked in a journalist's harness all their lives would go out and commit suicide if it were not for the deminution uncertainty of such a course, doesn't seem to have the slightest effect on beginners.

"My Dear," inquired a young wife of her husband, as she reached up her little mouth to be kissed on his return from business, "have you seen the magnificent set of walnut furniture which the Jenkinses have just bought?" "Hem, no, my love, but I have seen the bill, which quite satisfies me."

A somewhat illiterate Thomas street woman, having read in a poem about a simon that "swept the plains," is urging her husband to get one of them new-fangled things for her to use in her kitchen.

An innocent young man from Rusticity, who entered a South street drug store as clerk last week, was heard to ask a young party who called for soda water what kind of seasonin' they'd have!

These are cooler nights, and most people who sit on the piazza till late in the evening conclude that it's about time to get inside and go to bed.

My face is rugged, but I'm wealthy, will you have me?" said he. "Yes, indeed; it's knotty; but it's nice," said she.

Why is dew like a falling star? One is mist on earth, and the other missed from Heaven.

What is the difference between the North and South Pole. All the difference in the world.

Why have chickens no hereafter. Because they have their necks twirled (next world) in this.



# The Journal.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 21, 1875.

This Newspaper is a good medium for advertising, having a larger circulation in the towns of Eastern Hampden and Eastern Hampshire than any other paper. Terms reasonable.

The Democrats are to hold their State convention at Worcester on the 29th of September, and the Republicans will follow on the 29th. Then there will be a little music in the political atmosphere.

SENATOR BURNSIDE has been eating claims with President Grant at Bristol, R. I., this week, and those fellows who are always snuffing something in the wind think claims and Grant mean third term.

Our new postal cards may be expected about the first of September, as part of the plates for their printing have been received at Springfield. Postmasters will be required to dispose of all the old stock before the new will be issued.

At last the fate of the balloonists, Donaldson and Greenwood, is settled beyond a reasonable doubt, by the discovery of the body of the latter in Lake Michigan. It has been perfectly identified, and the note-book on the body contained partial notes of the trip. The body of Donaldson has not yet been found, and all hopes of finding him alive have been finally abandoned.

THERE is a disposition to conciliate differences among the Republicans of Massachusetts this year so as to close up the ranks and make a clean sweep next November. To do this effectually all the candidates now in the field for Governor should be dropped and a new man taken. Then give us an entirely clean State ticket and it would draw like a healthy sucking plaster. Nothing can be so effectual, nothing more satisfactory to the people.

DR. ALFRED BOOTH of Springfield is out with "An Anti-Vaccination Journal," in which he endeavors to show that vaccination does more harm than good, and brings in a train of other diseases quite as terrible as the small pox. Dr. Booth's paper ought to find wide circulation among the Canadians, who are so bitterly opposed to vaccination that at Montreal they recently mobbed the city Government which was in session with a view of passing an ordinance compelling vaccination.

The summer vacation season is drawing to a close, and with the advent of clearer and cooler weather we shall find a hurrying home of business men to look after the prospects of trade and finance. Already there are predictions of better times. The signs, however, do not warrant a return to the prosperity enjoyed in the past. With mills stopped and stoppage of thousands of people idle, and numerous failures in all parts of the country, the prospect is not cheering. There is general preparation for a hard winter in business matters, and if all calculations can be disappointed so much the better it will be for all of us.

THE GREENFIELD GAZETTE has just passed through its first libel suit, and come off victorious. The suit was brought by a Mrs. Woodward of that place who claimed that her good name had been blasted by the publication of a libellous item in the news column of that octogenarian journal. At the trial it was shown that the statement in regard to Mrs. Woodward was merely a truthful report of an occurrence, published without malice, and that the character of the woman seemed to be not above question. The jury promptly found a verdict for the defendant and Mrs. Woodward will have the pleasure of footing the bill of costs incurred in the trial, instead of getting "a slice out of Eastman" as she hoped.

POSTMASTER BURT of Boston is in trouble, and it would seem deservedly so. The Herald accuses him of incompetency, neglect of official duties, and a general disregard of public interests in connection with the postal service in the central office at Boston, and his large circle of branch offices, which have gained the name of "Burt's Syndicate." His special delight seems to be in throwing obstacles in the way of newspaper and magazine publishers, so that one of the latter class established a postal service of its own throughout the "sacred circle" and so notified its patrons by means of postal cards, but the officials refused to forward the cards as they considered the use of the term "Burt's Syndicate" scurrilous. This decision the postmaster-general over-ruled, whereupon the publishers were notified that the cards were so mixed up that they could not be forwarded.

FOUND DEAD.—Monday morning the body of a young man was found on the railroad track, about a mile this side of Springfield. It was identified as that of Ransom Dunham of West Warren, who has been doing farm work for a Mr. Rindge of Wilbraham, the past few weeks. He had been to the Advent camp-meeting, and it is thought started to walk home and was struck by a railroad train, but managed to crawl to one side where he lingered for some time in agony. His pockets were rifled of a gold watch and other valuables, probably by a tramp passing by. He was unmarried. A coroner's jury found a verdict of "Killed by the cars."

A CASE OF CONSCIENCE.—Recently a clergyman called at a jewelry store in Biddeford and handed the proprietor \$18, stating that twelve years ago the merchant, in making change with him, had given him a \$20 bill instead of a \$2. He put the money in his pocket and said nothing about it at the time; but his conscience had troubled him ever since. He had attended the present camp meeting and while there had resolved to return the money.

## NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Tramps are committing depredations in Norton, and several houses have been robbed. Three murderers were publicly hanged in different parts of Tennessee on Friday. They all protested their innocence.

Bathing in masks is getting to be a seaside fashion. But keen observers notice that the mask never surmounts a handsome figure.

Two men employed in the Hamilton Wool-on Company's mill at Southbridge were badly scalded on Friday by the bursting of a steam chest.

A serious railway collision occurred near Flint, Michigan, Monday, resulting in the death of two men and the injury of several others.

New York is building a new Croton reservoir which will cover an area of 450 acres and have a storage capacity of 4,000,000,000 gallons of water.

The Western railroad magnates are trying to break up the war of prices, which has so materially diminished their receipts, within the last few months.

There is an unusual demand for old-fashioned grain cradles in Iowa this year, the copious rains having made the ground too soft for the reaping machines.

At Rochester on Saturday Lulu made the best time in four consecutive heats ever made, and now takes the place of Goldsmith Maid as queen of the trotting turf.

William Hunnewell of Winchester, while drunk, cruelly beat a horse last Sunday at Revere Beach, and for that past time paid a fine of \$33 and costs on Monday.

One of the first things Mr. Moody, the Evangelist, did, after reaching this country, was to put a stop to publishing of his life which had been undertaken by a Hartford house.

The Massachusetts Grand Lodge of Good Templars holds its annual session in Springfield, next month, and the five lodges of that city will have to entertain them, with their wonted liberality.

As the ladies walked on the beach, with their long hair down, because otherwise "it takes so long to dry," it was the *enfant terrible* who said, triumphantly, "Mamma leaves all hers at the hotel."

Hannibal, Mo., was visited by a water spout which burst and for ten minutes the fall was so heavy that the water in the streets in the highest portion of the city was deep enough to float a boat.

At the fire in the grocery of Mr. Hess, at Ann Arbor, Mich., Monday night, an explosion of powder occurred, by which twenty persons were injured. Henry Ortman, Geo. Leedholz and George Wessner were probably fatally hurt.

THE SPRINGFIELD RACES.—Next week Springfield will be filled with visitors to the ninth annual Fall meeting of the Hampden Park Association, August 24-27.

On the first day will be called out the 2.38 class, in which are 17 entries, and the 2.24 class for which are entered 12 well-known horses. Wednesday, comes the 2.20 class with three horses, and the 2.31 class of 12 fine horses. On Thursday the 2.22 class has eight entries, including such celebrated horses as "Sensation," "Della," "Jim Irving," (a \$50,000 horse) "Huntress," "St. James," and "Grafton," the celebrated Kentucky horse who made 2.15 1/4 in private at Cleveland. In the 2.26 class, with 15 entries, are "Glen Garry," "Carrie," who took second money at Buffalo, "Kittie D.," and "Clemantine," who won at Cleveland, making every heat inside of 2.22. On Friday there are 13 entries in the 2.34 class, including the best horses of that class in the country, as "St. Julien," John W. Hall, who took the race at Buffalo, in 2.20 1/4, 2.33 1/4 and 2.30 1/4. The "open to all" race on the fourth day is certain to be the great turf event of the season, the entries comprising the five most noted trotters of the country, who trot together at no other meeting. As they are entered they stand "American Girl," record 2.16 1/4, "Goldsmith Maid," 2.14, "Nettie," 2.18, "Lulu," 2.15, and "Judge Fullerton," 2.18.

Musie is to be furnished by Brown's Brigade band of Boston, 40 pieces, said to be the best musical organization in New England, and they will give a grand concert before the races each day.

A NARROW ESCAPE FROM A FATAL ACCIDENT.—A railroad accident that came near being terribly fatal, and was shocking enough as it was, occurred Tuesday forenoon, on the St. Louis and St. Joseph branch of the St. Louis, Kansas City and Northern railroad. As a passenger train was passing over the trestle-work over a dry branch, six miles south of Gower station in Clinton county, Mo., the structure gave way, precipitating the mail and express car and two passenger cars down 20 feet. The engineer, feeling the trestle giving way, put on all steam and succeeded in running his engine safely over, breaking loose from the train. There were 50 or 60 passengers, on the train, over 40 of whom are injured, although, singularly, only one was killed. Several others are likely to die from their injuries.

STOLEN BONDS RECOVERED.—Cashier F. N. Deland, of the Mahaiwe national bank of Great Barrington, has discovered two of the bonds stolen from him at the time of the attempted bank robbery there, in the possession of C. M. Simpson, a New York broker, and has caused his arrest. One was a \$1,000 bond of Des Moines, Iowa, and the other a Macoupin county bond of the same amount. Simpson has been remanded for trial.

STRONG POWERS.—E. G. Powers of Tilton, N. H., drew a wagon containing two men, whose weight was 575 pounds, from Tilton to Franklin, three and a half miles, over a sandy road, on a wagon that he could perform the feat in one hour. He accomplished the feat in 57 minutes, arriving in quite fresh. Quite a sum of money changed hands.

STEAMBOAT EXPLOSION.—The steamboat, Henry Martin, running on the Tennessee, exploded her boiler Saturday afternoon, killing five persons and seriously wounding several more. The steamer was a total wreck.

An adventurer recently assumed the costume of a Bishop at Marseilles, and ere his career was brought to a close by the police, succeeded in making many dupes.

## LOCAL BUSINESS NOTICES.

Job Printing of every description done at this office.

If you want to sell anything, advertise it in this paper.

NOTICES under this head at 30 cents a line each insertion.

The party who borrowed a pair of hand shears of C. A. Brown & Co. will confer a favor by returning the same.

HAVE you seen the new invention—Fowler's Combination Ironing Table and Sifter? Just the thing the ladies want these hard times. Can be seen at his shop on School street.

## PALMER AND VICINITY.

The frame of the new Advent chapel is up, and the carpenters are at work upon it.

W. H. Hitchcock is to do the slating on Mr. French's new Central street block.

St. Mary's Mutual Relief Association enjoyed a dance at the town hall, Wednesday evening.

M. P. Knowlton of Springfield is spending a few days of recreation from his law business, in this village.

It is strongly rumored that the mills at Thorndike and Three Rivers will shut down the first of September.

The Palmer B. B. C. were defeated in a game with the Belchertown club at the latter place Thursday, by a score of 18 to 4.

The doctors are having their hands full about these days, although there seems to be no unusual amount of sickness.

Rev. Walter Whitcomb of Epping, N. H., will conduct Episcopal services to-morrow at 10.30 a. m. and 3 p. m., in the district court room.

Dr. William Dwight of Belchertown has removed to North Amherst where he takes the office and practice of Dr. Temple who removes to Boston.

Dr. Holbrook's apple tree is again heard from. A four-foot branch which he brought to this office had thereon 125 apples and any quantity of leaves.

Don't put but a one-cent stamp on your JOURNAL when you send it to a friend after reading—it weighs less than the ounce, including wrapper.

Charles Collis of West Brimfield is entitled to the credit of bringing up that 11-foot corn-stalk, and *Silas Collis* of Bondville is as much at home on the subject of *coons* as corn.

It is a noticeable fact that tramps find the walking more preferable on the highway than on the railroad track, in passing Palmer, since Detective Mead made his raid on their brethren last week.

The price of round-trip coupon tickets from Palmer to the Springfield races next week, with admission to the park will be \$1.50. A special train leaves the city for the East at 7 p. m. each day of the trip.

President Grant passed through Palmer on the 8.15 train Monday evening, and was cheered by an unusually large crowd at the depot. He returned the compliment by shaking hands with a large number of his admirers.

The special train last Sunday to Lake Pleasant over the N. L. N. R. R., did not prove to be a sufficiently paying investment to warrant its continuance, and it will not be run on the 22d and 29th inst., as has been advertised.

The ladies' room at the depot has received its new and elegant settee, similar to those with which the Springfield depot is furnished. The painters have nearly finished their work on the exterior, which is of a light and cheerful tint.

The public schools in town commence next Wednesday, 25th, and nearly all are supplied with teachers. In this village Miss Hattie Wallis who taught at Blanchardville last term will take the primary department, and the intermediate taught by Miss Buxton last term is still unoccupied.

The thousands of passengers who daily pass our village by rail are informed that "Ridge's Food" is one of the important manufactures of Palmer, by a large 15-foot sign on the highland beyond the Quabog. The manufactory of the food on Thorndike street and all its appurtenances are a model of neatness.

The tramp who applied at an Eastern Hampden farm-house one evening last week, for food, and became very insolent because he was not treated like a lord, forgot it was dog-days until he found himself suddenly leaving the premises with the dog tenaciously clinging to his coat-tail. If the coat had been stronger our story'd been longer.

At Amherst they pride themselves on having devised a means of relief from tramps by giving "the local band a practice room over the lock-up." Our local band also meets for practice in a room over our new lock-up, but the tramps rather seem to like it than otherwise, and their number is undiminished. There's no accounting for tastes, and tramps are human as well as other folks.

As the excursion train bringing home the Martin's Vineyard excursionists Monday evening, was running about a mile north of Stafford, a stone was thrown through a window, and passing between Mr. & Mrs. W. H. Hitchcock of this village, struck a Springfield lady on the arm. Mrs. Hitchcock's face was struck by broken glass but Mr. H., who fortunately happened to be leaning forward escaped injury. The stone was probably thrown by a tramp.

The Martha's Vineyard excursionists report a most pleasant trip and a glorious day on the island Sunday. They were fortunate in being able to enjoy a magnificent display of fireworks on Clinton Avenue on their arrival at the Vineyard Saturday evening. The N. L. N. R. R. have arranged for a second trip on Saturday, Aug. 28, to Martha's Vineyard, staying over Sunday, and stopping at Newport on their homeward trip Monday. Full particulars are given in their advertisement in another column.

One of our worthy citizens is achieving quite a reputation as an arbitrator in domestic broils, and as a result of his pacific labors the other day two hearts were "made to beat as one," which before had been astray, and it is not many weeks since his "peace, be still," calmed the troubled waters in another family war which raged fiercely for a season. It's a noble work, it is; and if our worthy citizen's modesty would only allow him to put out his "shingle," he would without doubt soon have his hands full of adjudications, and would realize in its full force the scriptural declaration "Blessed are the peacemakers." &c.

Some ten or more tramps were arrested by Detective Mead of the Boston & Albany R. R., and constable Palmer last Friday, and after a trial before Justice Robinson eight of them took their departure for Springfield in default of money to pay fines. Six of them were convicted of using the railroad track as a highway, for which they were fined \$5 each, and two were fined \$10 for stealing shirts

from a Monson clothes line. The Boston & Albany Co., have been troubled excessively by these nomadic wanderers who use the railroad as a highway in their travels on account of directness, and who do all sorts of mischief if not worse along the line, robbing depots, freight cars, annoying section men in various ways, until the Company felt obliged to enforce the law upon one batch as a whole, some warning to the rest. The law provides for a fine from \$2 to \$50 for walking upon a railroad track, and as these men had no money the lowest limit of the law was imposed, with the alternative of 30 days in the House of Correction.

## THORNDIKE.

The services in this church are to be omitted for two Sabbaths. Commencing again the first Sunday in September.

The hay crop hereabout, is larger than the farmers expected, and although not all gathered, the quality will be good.

Mr. George Moores has a patch of Hungarian grass, which, if it does not lodge, will turn at least three tons to the acre.

H. L. Reade, who is supplying the Cong. church in this village, exchanged last Sabbath with Rev. Mr. Duffie of Ludlow.

Col. Jacob Stever has harvested twenty-nine large loads of rye. He considers the crop the most profitable of any that he raises.

The people hereabout are in danger last week of being out of meat; Capt. Clark's car load of cattle that should have come to hand earlier, not reaching the village until Sunday morning.

## MONSON.

Wilbur McElwain is down East on a vacation.

The fall term of Monson academy commenced last Wednesday, with usually fair prospects.

Lymon Dorman found a big black snake in a last week and killed him. He measured six feet in length.

George Royce has taken the north store in Green's block, and is closing out a bankrupt stock of ready-made clothing, furnishing goods, etc., at very low prices.

A. D. Norcross is away on a vacation, and P. M. Munn has a little more work to do in the post office, while Tim Feather leads the band during the absence of Mr. N.

William O. Hovey lost a valuable horse last Friday. It is supposed by running against the stump of a small tree he pierced his side, rupturing a large artery and causing death in a few moments.

The school committee who examine candidates for the high school have matured a plan for their future guide in regard to the qualifications for admission, and although it may be more stringent than heretofore, it is no more than should be demanded. All who are qualified will not object, while those who seek to enter and are not able will be obliged to study and come up to the standard before the school is taxed for a small tree in this department.

## SOUTH WILBRAHAM.

It is now whortleberry season, and the number of teams passing to and from the lots indicate their abundance. It is said the roads are worn and washed to gullies from Carew's in West Monson to Thompson's mill in Wilbraham, in consequence of their constant use by berry teams.

In last week's JOURNAL Charles Collis of West Brimfield asks "how much better can somebody else do in this line?" viz: exhibit a stalk of corn more than 11 feet in height. David R. McCray shows one of the same kind (evergreen), and it is now to be seen and measured at the store of S. C. Spelman, which is 12 feet 1 inch, clear, from the roots. Mr. McCray has any quantity of the same sort, which any of the readers of the JOURNAL are invited to examine. Last, but not least, Mr. McCray presented us a dozen ears of corn, called the Vermont early sweet corn, which is rightly named, so far as "sweet" is concerned. We shall long remember that dish of succotash and only wish it was Thanksgiving every week in the year.

William L. Bigelow, Esq., who died at Springfield, N. Y., Aug. 1st, at the age of 81, was well known in this village, his sister having married the late John Newell, who had always resided here. Mr. B. was in all respects a self-made man. Early in life he learned the blacksmith trade, labored thereat for years, was a Free Mason in the days of Morgan, and was accustomed to shoeing Morgan's horse. He entered the mercantile life some time since. He was always a strong temperance man, an early abolitionist, and always identified with benevolent enterprises, a kind husband, an affectionate father, a true friend. He leaves two children, a son and daughter, in New York, who are millionaires. He died in his native town, where he has ever resided.

## WARE AND VICINITY.

Much sickness among the children.

Reckless driving in our streets on Sabbath. Our deputy sheriff and family are rusticating in New Hampshire.

Dr. Yale has removed to Wales to resume the practice of his profession.

R. L. Hathaway, Esq., has been spending a few days at his mother's home in Athol.

Rev. Mr. Staples of Providence, R. I., occupied the Unitarian pulpit on the 15th inst.

The pastor of the M. E. church exchanged with Rev. Dr. Perkins on Sunday afternoon.

The High and Grammar schools of the village will commence next Monday, Aug. 23d. The other grades will begin one week later.

It is rumored that Messrs. Elliott Cummings and H. P. Billings have bought V. Guild's stock of clothing.

The Rev. R. M. Woods of Enfield will preach at the Hardwick Mission next Sabbath at 5 p. m. Sabbath School as usual at 4 p. m.

Mr. Bliss, late of Mr. Minors, has removed to Holliston, where he has opened a drug store. Mr. Bliss will undoubtedly meet with the success attendant upon perseverance and energy.

The many friends of Mr. A. K. Greene, of Greene Bros., will be sorry to learn that on account of ill health he has sold out his interest in the business and intends leaving town next week.

Some 300 or 400 hands will be thrown out of employment next week by the stoppage of the Otis Company's No. 1 and 2 mills, and it is not known how long the suspension will continue. Many of those thus deprived of work have families dependent upon them for support.

Tramps are about. One of that class was hospitably entertained by one of our citizens a week ago, and rewarded the kindness shown him by leaving suddenly, carrying with him a silver watch and a small amount of money, in all about \$50. Work had been promised him, and our kind-hearted citizen intended to board and shelter him until the work promised could be obtained. But a future of work was not inviting, and so to save himself from it he left for parts unknown. It is a pity, when many men are idle, and travel from place to

## THE O'CONNELL CENTENARY.

Though a few days have passed since the celebration of the hundredth anniversary of O'Connell's birth-day, and though the matter has received general notice and prominence from the press, yet there are one or two points incident to the celebration to which we desire to draw attention. The occasion was certainly one of joy, not only to the many sons and daughters of the Emerald Isle scattered over the land, but to every lover of liberty, irrespective of nationality. Celebrations of a more or less patriotic character took place in every large city of the United Kingdom and America. In Dublin the ceremonies occupied three days. The only disturbance marking them being occasioned by the irrepressible Fenians, who sought to make use of the occasion as a means for securing amnesty to the prisoners. No serious trouble, however, ensued. In Boston the centenary was a gala-day to the Irish and their friends. It was religiously observed, with imposing ceremonies, in the Catholic church on Harrison avenue.

In the evening Music Hall was crowded to listen to an oration by Wendell Phillips. The "silver-tongued orator" did justice to his theme. His rich imagination had sufficient scope in which to revel. The great deeds of the Irish agitator could not but strike a sympathetic chord in the heart of the American agitator. But in his praise of the heroic dead Mr. Phillips seems to us to have made a slight acquaintance with the famous "barney stone." How else are we to account for his statement that "O'Connell was Clay, Corwin, Choate, Everett and Webster all in one?" We do not wish to detract from O'Connell's well-earned fame, but when such a statement as the above is made and circulated, we beg leave to doubt it.

Mr. Phillips is not the only one who paid tribute to the memory of O'Connell. J. Boyle O'Reilly has embalmed it in verse; Whittier has written a manly letter, just such a one as we would expect him to write; and then last, shall we say not last?—(General Benjamin F. Butler, as a *very remote son of Ireland*, makes his appearance at the O'Connell dinner, and with his accustomed eloquence, which always seems to run away with him, testifies to the worth of his ancestors and their descendants. The General is a wonderful man. Towering above his many gifts is that of prophecy. He can read the future. To his unerring vision it lies clear and evident. He cannot be mistaken; therefore he makes the calm assertion that he looks "forward to the time when Ireland shall govern New England, and New England shall govern the United States." Could the unerring seer go no further? Is his vision really limited? We had expected something more. We were prepared to hear that the "not very remote son of Ireland," spoken of above, would some day govern Ireland, and therefore the United States. But our redoubtable General is too modest. His assertion, of which he may some day repent, fell short of its mark. The Irish are too wide awake to be deceived by such stuff, their sense of honor and patriotism too great to respect any one who would so speak of the land that had nurtured and rewarded in the manner New England has done General Butler. If there is one thing dear to the Irish heart it is patriotism—they are all patriots. And as they love the land of their adoption as well as the land of their birth, they despise with unfeigned contempt any one untrue to that feeling—any one who would seek directly or indirectly to injure the fair fame and future of their country. Doubtless the General has seen his mistake at this time.

But Mr. Butler is not only a prophet but a historian. He tells us that the Pilgrim Fathers "came here from Holland because they had too much religious freedom!" Also, that they sought freedom to worship God as they desired, and for the right to prevent anybody else from worshipping God in any other way. How profound the General's knowledge is of human nature! One would think he had come over from Holland (or Ireland) with the Pilgrim Fathers, and assisted them in devising means for carrying out their plan of religious tyranny, so that, according to his assertion, they "whipped the Quakers, and drove out the Baptists, and made the Episcopalians take back seats." "Whipped," and "drove out," and "made to take back seats," do appear like Butlerisms. "The trail of the serpent is over them," says Mr. Butler need not despair. In the capacity of a clairvoyant or historian he is sure to make his mark! For reference as to his capacity in either sphere, see above.

We are glad that the Irish and their friends paid due honor to the memory of Daniel O'Connell. They owe him much. He gave them his very life, and it is but right that the patriot should be remembered and revered. His life is a story from which all of us may derive many useful lessons, and General Butler himself learn to appreciate, even if he cannot revere, the memory of our patriot ally. The man who heathenized him the liberty of worshipping God as he desires, even to the acceptance of that faith which he is not opposed to, but which he "prefers to an infidel skepticism." Let him be thankful for such a liberty, and take advantage of it at the earliest moment.

AN INDIAN FIEND.—The case of a married man named Kates of Philadelphia, which has just come to light, is one of the most fiendish cruelty. A few years ago he seduced a young girl of 15, and has since kept her under his power until a few days ago when she went to a picnic against his desire, whereupon he knocked her down, beat her, and then tearing off her clothing poured oil upon her, and set fire to it, but her screams brought assistance and Kates was lodged in jail. He has threatened to disfigure her for life, and he deserves a rope's end—around his neck.

ATTEMPTED ROBBERY ON THE HIGHWAY.—S. S. Rogers, Jr., son of S. S. Rogers, of the firm of May & Roger, paper manufacturers at Lee, went to Stockbridge, Monday, and drew some \$1200 from the Housatonic bank with which to pay off the workmen, and on the way home was assaulted by a tramp by the roadside, but managed to escape by whipping up his horse and knocking the man down.

THOSE BIBLES.—Passengers on the New London Northern road are probably the cleanest class of travelers in the world. We infer so at least from the fact that about a year ago Bibles were placed in racks in the cars for the accommodation of the public, and to-day they are as fresh and unsullied as when they left the publisher.

Willis Hills, a young man about 20 years of age, son of Capt. Henry Hills of East Hartford, committed suicide on Monday evening at Portland, Conn., by shooting himself through the temple. Disappointed love is said to be the cause.

The Brooklyn Argus has been sued for libel; damages fixed at \$25,000. The editor of a new York paper, the Free Lance, has also been sued for attempting to blackmail Sheridan Shook, an actor, and held in \$2000 bail.

Ira Brown, a prominent member of the Ada street Methodist church, Chicago, was dismissed from fellowship by the minister, on Sunday, and now has brought suit for \$5000 damage against the author of his disgrace.

Andy Johnson is the sixth member of the new Congress who has been buried. The others are Buffinton of Massachusetts, Hersey of Maine, Allen of New York, Head of Tennessee, and La Dow of Oregon.

One of Gen. Spinner's theories is at fault. He said woman had not the courage to steal more than \$5 at a time, and a treasury woman has stolen \$20. Thus Spinner was just \$18 out of his reckoning.

\*\*\* We have had a three weeks' rain storm. \*\*\* Camp-meetings all around about these days. \*\*\* Look out for the potato rot, say the farmers, after so much rain. \*\*\* Bless your soul, aren't you going to the big Springfield horse trot next week? \*\*\* Judge Devens is understood to say that he won't be a candidate for Governor. \*\*\* Auditor Bulfinch wants to be treasurer, as Mr. Adams cannot serve any longer. \*\*\* Dr. Loring really thinks he is going to get the nomination for Governor. Oh, sweet delusion. \*\*\* Julius Clark, late insurance commissioner, wants to be State auditor. First-rate man for the place. \*\*\* The New York Sun calls the Tribune building the "lower ram shop," because it has a public bar in the basement. \*\*\* Springfield has as good police as any city, but one of the fellows got drunk last week, and another tried to blackmail a Hartford man, and now there are two vacancies. As Miss Victoria Vokes was proceeding from the Fifth Avenue Hotel to the Fifth Avenue Theatre Monday evening a stranger threw his arms about her. She promptly knocked the insolent fellow down with her umbrella. The people of Washington and Jefferson counties, Georgia, are greatly agitated over the discovery of an alleged plot on the part of the negroes to assassinate the whites. The irrepressible Gilmore proposes to celebrate the centennial by having 100,000 persons sing the one hundredth psalm in honor of our one hundredth anniversary. It has been suggested that the portrait of Hannibal Hamlin be put on the two-cent stamps, and the postmaster give him a punch, every time a newspaper is sent by mail.



Professor Joel Parker, the eminent jurist, died at Cambridge, last Wednesday evening, at the age of 80. He was a native of Jaffrey, N. H., and graduated at Dartmouth in 1811, and began practice at Keene four years later, in 1833 was appointed associate justice of the supreme court, and in 1838 chief justice. Since 1847 he has been professor of law at Harvard, and he has published a number of books, several of them on legal and constitutional questions that arose during and after the war.

A Worcester ten-year old, who lately reported that he had been robbed of all his clothes and otherwise abused by two men in the woods, is found to have lost his clothes while in swimming and to have concocted this brilliant yarn to smooth things over with his parents. The Worcester policemen, who scoured the city in search of the supposed criminals, take a lively interest in that boy now.

An attempt was made Saturday evening to abduct a lady from her home in Bradford. A man drove to the house and told her that her husband had sent for her, and he had come to take her to his place of labor. When the lady objected he insisted, but finally drove off. The man and his errand were a fraud, but neither his identity nor his purpose has been discovered.

There were three fatal accidents at Fall River on Saturday and Sunday. Michael De-wire, a child of seven, was drowned in the creek at Crab Pond; a French lad named Alfred Legsey, eight years old, was drowned while bathing at Mechanicsville; and a little girl named O'Donnell, seven years old, was struck by a horse and instantly killed.

A Milford clergyman, in his sermon Sunday, attributed the recent tragical occurrence in that place to the malign influences of the "press, rum and pistols." Perhaps, if he should pursue the subject further, he might find a fourth cause in sensational preaching.

Augustus Fessenden of Fryburg, Me., captivated by the charms of Lucy Snow, while out blueberrying, outraged her person. A complaint from her brought the young man up before Justice Pike, who held him under \$500 bonds to appear at the court in Paris.

Mrs. Anna Simmonds was found early Monday morning in convulsions in her bed in New Bedford. She was lying on the body of a new born infant, and another was found in the clothes press. Her little girl, aged seven years, says that both were born alive.

Joel Murphy, ten or eleven years old, was accidentally shot in Worcester Monday by a young companion named George A. Brown, who lives on Union street. The pistol had a large charge of buckshot, and the lad received five or six in his thigh.

New Hampshire has another poisoning case. A lady at Dunbarton has been poisoned on several occasions and narrowly escaped death. A pretty domestic and a wicked husband are mentioned in connection with the crime.

A tall, stalwart Indian is often seen about the streets of Virginia City, dressed in calico, like a squaw. He is compelled by the "Plutes" to wear women's clothes for cowardice shown in battle several years since.

At a Kentucky watering place the waiters glide over the dining room floor on parlor skates, thus obviating the noise of tramping feet which so often disturbs the summer guest at meal times.

E. D. Morriam, bookseller at Greenfield, has issued a circular to his creditors, announcing his failure, and declining for the present to make any statement regarding his affairs.

Fifty persons were killed Tuesday, at Barcelona, Spain, by the explosion of a Spanish vessel having on board munitions of war.

The colored men at Norfolk, Va., are going into the business of raising birds singing for shipment to the Eastern and Middle States.

The Russian aristocracy are opposed to their Government taking any part in the Centennial Exhibition. For all that it will be held.

A man in Winchester, Tenn., skins rattlesnakes alive, and makes boots of their skins. Where's Bergh.

#### September Magazines.

The September number of ST. NICHOLAS has its usual full budget of stories—for youthful readers—the illustrations are profuse and appropriate to the articles which they accompany. The serial stories will interest the older readers, while "Jack in the Pulpit" and the "Little Box" furnish a pleasant ending to well-filled number. Scribner & Co., New York.

Scribner's for September has historical articles on "Shakespeare's portraits" illustrated; the number of the "Triumph of the City," by J. W. Shepley, of the Tribune of that city, embellished with over 30 engravings, among which are excellent portraits of David Swing and Robert Collyer. Other illustrated articles are: "The Cross of Cadmon," by Charles A. McKay; more of "The Mysterious Island," and two chapters of Dr. Holland's "Story of Sevenoaks," in which there is a bit of female diplomacy, and Mr. Belcher "pines for a theological seminary." The verse consists of: "An early poem" by "Joe," given in his childhood, a tribute to Longfellow by Charlotte F. Bates, "Alma Mater's Roll," by E. E. Hale. The other contributions are: "How the Declaration was Saved," "Tilda," a story by Kate B. Foot, and "The Cold Snap," which will be found to possess some of the virtues of fairs and ice-water. In "Topics of the Time," Dr. Holland sums up the Beecher trial, discusses "The Jury System" in general, and has "A Word for Our Wanderers."

H. B. Marsh, of the Springfield "Central Shoe Store," has the gift of Pluck. Right in the midst of the dull season of a dull year, he buys the whole stock of a bankrupt city retailer—1300 pairs—moves them into the "Central." Puts a price—one price—on them, without regard to the ordinary cost. And within a month will have the whole batch distributed among his customers.

For bruises or sprains, rub the wounded parts freely and thoroughly with Renne's Pain-Killing Magic Oil. Be sure and buy the genuine, which is put up only in panel bottles, with name blown in the glass, and upon the bottles a finely engraved steel plate label, upon which is the likeness of J. M. Renne.

ECONOMICAL NEW FOOD—25 cents will buy a package of Sea Moss Farine, made from pure Irish Moss, which will make fifty kinds of dishes such as cakes, pies, puddings, etc., or 16 quarts of usters, jellies, creams, Charlotte Russe, blanc mange, etc. Sold by all druggists and grocers. 153-26

#### SPECIAL NOTICES.

Pyle's Dietetic Saleratus.—Universally acknowledged the best in use. Each pound bears the name of JAMES PYLE. None genuine without. 153-26

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Sciatica, Nervous and Kidney Diseases positively cured by DR. FLETCHER'S RHEUMATIC REMEDY. ALLEN & COWAN, sole agents for Palmer. 153-25

Stop that Cough.—If everything has failed in your case, try Dr. J. C. Syrup of Tur. Wild Cherry and Horehound. There is no pulmonary complaint which it will not cure or greatly relieve. As a remedy for all throat and lung diseases, cure for colds, croup, and prevention of consumption, it has no equal. Acts like a charm in whooping cough, sore throat and hoarseness. Contains no opium, and is pleasant to take. Trial bottles, 25 cents. WILDER & BLOOD, sole agents for Ware. Call at their drug store and ask about it.—Smith, Doolittle & Smith, Boston, wholesale agents. 154-25

The Most Wonderful Discovery of the 19th Century.  
DR. S. D. HOWE'S  
ARABIAN MILK-CURE  
FOR CONSUMPTION, and diseases of the THROAT, CHEST and LUNGS.  
The only medicine of the kind in the world. A SUBSTITUTE FOR COD LIVER OIL. Permanently cures Asthma, Bronchitis, Inherent Consumption, Night Sweats, Loss of Voice, Shortness of Breath, Catarrh, Croup, Coughs, Colds, etc., in a few days like magic. Price \$1 per bottle. Also, ARABIAN TONIC BLOOD PURIFIER, which differs from all other preparations in the immediate action upon the LIVER, KIDNEYS, and BLOOD. It is purely vegetable, cleanses the system of all impurities, builds it up, and makes pure, rich blood. It cures scrofulous diseases of all kinds, removes constipation and regulates the bowels. For "NERVOUS DEBILITY," "URINARY DISEASES," and "BROKEN-DOWN CONSTITUTIONS," 1 Challenge the 19th Century! to produce its equal. Every bottle worth its weight in gold. Price \$1.50 per bottle. Also, ARABIAN "Sugar-Coated" LIVER PILLS. They cleanse the liver and stomach thoroughly, remove constipation, contain no calomel or other injurious ingredients. CONSUMPTIVES should use all three of the above medicines. G. H. APPLETON, Druggist, Sole Agents for PALMER, MASS. DR. S. D. HOWE, Proprietor, 161 Chambers St. New York. 6m10

#### BORN.

At South Wilbraham, a daughter to H. H. HEN-DRICK.  
At Chilmark, 17th, a son to Rev. GEORGE A. and ELIZABETH M. DENISON.

#### MARRIED.

At Palmer, 17th, by Rev. B. M. Fullerton, GEORGE G. HITCHINS and SARAH LOCKMAN, both of Northampton.

#### DIED.

At Duckville, 16th, JAMES D. GRIFFIN, 9 months and 9 days.  
At Thorndike, 10th, OTIS F. KENDALL, 48 years, 7 months and 10 days. 48 Springfield papers please copy.  
At Monson, 16th, ADALINE C. St. wife of Albert Norcross of Monson, and sister of Dea. Hiram Norcross of Palmer.  
At Ware, 13th, MARY ELIZABETH, 2 years and 7 months, daughter of Joseph A. Cummings; 10th, son of Joseph C. Brockbridge, Jr., aged 1 year, 4 months and 20 days; child of E. C. Richards, 1 month and 6 days.  
At Oseola, Mich., 16th, FRED SMITH, 16 months, son of A. M. and ELA M. McCURRICK.  
Grandson of Mrs. G. W. Shumway of Palmer, Mass. At South Wilbraham, JAMES TOWNE, 18.  
At Stanford, Ct., AURELIA BROWN, 30.

#### BED BUG! BED BUG! BED BUG!

POISON!  
THAT WILL KILL BED BUGS 40 RODS!  
For sale at APPLETON'S.

#### VIEWS! VIEWS! VIEWS!

OF THE  
STATE PRIMARY SCHOOL AND PALMER AND VICINITY.

Also, GRAND VIEWS OF THE PAST AND FUTURE CENTENNIAL CELEBRATIONS in Massachusetts and elsewhere, at 21¢  
G. H. APPLETON'S.

#### NEW AND POPULAR BOOKS

that every man and woman should have. Circulars free. Address  
2w21 RUSSELL & ROSS, Boston, Mass.

#### COMPRESSED COOKED CORN BEEF,

IN CANS,  
READY FOR THE TABLE.  
Very nice and convenient for every day use. Grand for picnic parties.  
For sale at APPLETON'S.

Also, MAYOTTS' LEVANA, or WASHING COMPOUND. 21¢

#### UP

a spot. One more unfortunate has hit the dust. We were sorry for the poor fellow, but that didn't prevent our buying the stock in the heart of our customers. 1300 pairs in all, just the cleanest goods you ever saw. We have got them all in and shall make things lively at the "Old Central" for a few weeks to come. As the boys say, "you can reckon high on that."  
O. D. MORSE,  
Central Shoe Store, 370 Main St., Springfield, 4w21

#### SHEET MUSIC AND MUSIC BOOKS

At a GREAT SACRIFICE! Any piece in stock at only  
10 CENTS PER SHEET.  
Some pieces are worth \$1.50. Call early at the BOSTON JEWELRY and MUSIC STORE, Palmer, Mass.

#### JUST RECEIVED!

A large lot of  
BAMBOO FISHING RODS.  
VERY CHEAP! G. H. APPLETON.

#### GEORGE W. RANDALL,

AUCTIONEER & DEPUTY SHERIFF,  
has fitted up an office in Allen's new block, Church street, where he will hereafter be permanently located.  
Palmer, Jan. 9th, 1875. 454-25

#### FOR SALE CHEAP!

A GOOD FAMILY HORSE, perfectly safe to be driven by women and children. Enquire at THIS OFFICE.  
Palmer, Aug. 14th, 1875.

## EXCURSION

—TO—

Martha's Vineyard & Newport

—BY—

THE NEW LONDON NORTHERN R. R.

AND THE STEAMER

CITY OF BOSTON,

Saturday, August 28th.

Leaving Palmer at 8.15 a. m., arrive at New London at 11.15 a. m., and at Martha's Vineyard about 4 o'clock p. m. Steamer returning will leave the Vineyard at 7.30 a. m. Monday, Aug. 30, sailing round to Newport, where it will remain about four hours, giving ample time to visit this beautiful city, with its variety of noted residences,  
"THE OLD MILL,"  
and other historic places.

STATE ROOMS for the trip, \$4, \$5 and \$6. BERTHS, \$1.00.

State Rooms and BERTHS can now be secured of H. H. STOUTON, Agt., Palmer, Mass.

Fare for round trip only \$3.00.

## TRY

Appleton's

Appleton's

Appleton's

EXTRACT

JAMAICA GINGER.

The largest bottle—the strongest Extract made the purest materials.

## A HOME REMEDY

of great value, and the grateful penetrating aromatic stimulant and corroborative.

FLATULENT COLIC,

GOUT, DYSENTERY,

CHILLS AND FEVER.

AND GENERAL SUMMER COMPLAINT.

G. H. APPLETON.

## F. M. EAGER,

Would inform the people of PALMER AND VICINITY

that on and after July 1st, 1875, his prices for Boots and Shoes made to measure will be:

Men's French Calf Sewed Boots, \$7 to \$8

Men's French Calf Sewed Shoes, 5 00

Men's French Calf Pegged Boots, 5 00

Men's French Calf Pegged Shoes, 4 50

A good assortment of Men's Calf Boots constantly on hand, all of my own manufacture, at from \$4 to \$5 a pair. Repairing neatly done at short notice. Yours truly, F. M. EAGER, Palmer, Mass.

## HAMPDEN INSURANCE AGENCY.

Established in 1864.  
Office, Hurlbut's Block, corner Main and Bridge Sts., Springfield, Mass.

S. C. WARRINER, AGENT.

This Agency is prepared to effect insurance in first-class offices on all classes of insurable property, either manufacturing, blocks, merchandise or dwellings.

Office hours from 8 a. m. to 5 p. m. 154-24

## FINEST PEACHES

RECEIVED DAILY, FOR WHOLESALE AND RETAIL TRADE.

Also, LEMONS, ORANGES and MELONS.

By G. H. APPLETON, At the Post Office.

## THE undersigned having succeeded C. C. Shaw at the

PALMER IRON FOUNDRY,

are prepared to make all kinds of Iron Castings, and have facilities for finishing them. Also, to turn out all kinds of Brass Castings at short notice. Attention paid to all kinds of jobbing.

Palmer, July 1, 1874. EDGERTON & DAVIS. 25-187

## LAWN AND PARLOR GAMES!

CROQUET, RING TOSS, &c.,

At G. H. APPLETON'S.

## GEO. A. HUNT

Has opened a new shop in the rear of the old gun shop, and is ready to do all kinds of WOOD AND IRON WORK ON CARRIAGES.

He will also give special attention to HORSE SHOEING.

Palmer, April 24, 1875. 41¢

## LOST!

On Wednesday, Aug. 4th, between the State Primary School and Palmer, on the village, a package directed to a lady in Gilbertville, containing a large sack and scarf. A liberal reward will be paid to the finder upon leaving it at the office of the JOURNAL.

Palmer, Aug. 4th, 1875. 19¢

## U. S. TEA CO'S TEAS & COFFEES!

PURE, FRESH AND STRONG!

Every package warranted. G. H. APPLETON.

## SCYTHES!

Have on hand a large quantity of scythes which they are selling at reduced prices.

Palmer, July 1, 1875. 14-4¢

## DOWS GREEN MOUNTAIN

B E E R.

Nos. 41, 42 and 43 Washington Square, BOSTON. 3w19

## DAILY, WEEKLY AND MONTHLY

PAPERS.

And ALL KINDS OF PERIODICALS, At APPLETON'S.

## ALLEN & COWAN,

DRUGGISTS & BOOKSELLERS,

Have the agency for the sale of

THOMPSON'S RING SCREW

RATCHET TRUSS,

A nice fitting article; also, many other kinds. We are selling large quantities of

HOWE'S ARABIAN MILK-CURE,

THE ARABIAN TONIC, BLOOD PURIFIER, AND PILLS.

Having intimate connections with the largest importing and manufacturing houses in the country, we are prepared to furnish the best assortment of goods for extent and variety of any Drug Store in Western Massachusetts. We warrant all goods of the first quality, and sell no other. An article of Patent Medicine, any Book, Picture, plate, Music or any other goods in our line which we may not have will be ordered without extra expense at short notice. Physicians and country stores furnished with goods in any quantity at lowest wholesale prices.

## PROPRIETARY DEPARTMENT.

We manufacture, and sell at wholesale and retail, DR. HIGGINS' CELEBRATED MEDICINES, as follows:

The Antidote, Scrofula and Cancer Syrup, Indian Cough Balsam, Aromatic Cherry Bitters, Cancer Syrup, Cholera and Dysentery Balm, Neutralizing Mixture, Vermifuge, Eye Water, Anti-Bilious Pills, Gastro-Hepatic Pills, Liver and Headache Pills, Healing Ointment, Strengthening Plasters, Golden Drops, Nervotic or Anodyne Drops, Soothing Cornsore Ointment, Ross' Muscosa Hair Tonic, Toothache Drops.

Besides the above, many other kinds; also, Flavoring extracts, &c., are prepared by us, which are sold throughout New England.

100 AGENTS WANTED IMMEDIATELY, To sell the above.

## OUR DRUG DEPARTMENT

is full in every particular, always selected with the greatest care. In the line of

## PATENT MEDICINES,

We have the largest assortment to be found in this part of the State. Also, Druggists' Sundries, including Perfumery, Soaps, Cosmetics, Brushes of all kinds, Pocket Books, Knives, &c. We are sole agents in Palmer for the

## ORIENTAL TEA COMPANY,

for the sale of their excellent TEAS and COFFEES. An Oil Chromo given with every pound of Tea.

## MISCELLANEOUS DEPARTMENT.

We also sell the following goods:

Choice Cigars, Pure Confectionery, Figs, Tamarinds, Corn Starch, Maize Meal, Fennel, Gelatine, Cooking Soda, Royal Baking Powder, Pure Cream Tartar, Pure Spices (all kinds), Broth, Cocoa, Chocolate and Flavoring Extracts.

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We have greatly enlarged our stock of Books, and are receiving new supplies every week. We have on hand a good assortment of religious works, histories, travels, poems and novels, pocket and family bibles, from 50 cents to \$10. Webster's dictionaries, all sizes, toy books, all kinds, games, a good variety of albums, photographs, albumen, photograph cards, pictures, chronicle sheet music, and a full line of FRENCH and AMERICAN STATIONERY and INITIAL PAPER, Bristol Board, tissue paper, gold and silver tissue paper, Haskins' Brother gold pens. Also, every variety of Blank Books. We are also adding new books to our

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## NOTICE!

Sealed proposals will be received until Aug. 18th, 1875, for the building of a tomb, of granite, in the cemetery at Palmer Depot, according to plans and specifications which can be seen at the store of C. C. Shaw, and all information in regard to the work can be had; reserving the right to reject all bids, if not satisfactory.

C. C. SHAW, GEORGE MOORES, J. O. HAMILTON, E. B. GATES, EDOS CALKINS, Building Committee.

Palmer, July 30, 1875. 2w19

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BARGAINS!!

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Good Woolen Pants,

—AT—

\$3.75 per pair.

The same kind of Goods have been

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From 8 to 12 years from

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TO THE WORLD-RENOVED SEASHORE RESORTS,

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# The Palmer Journal.

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## RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

**TRAINS LEAVE PALMER.**  
For Boston and the East—3.18, N. Y. express, 7.03, Albany express, 7.48, accommodation, A. M.; 12.05, accommodation, 2.05, Albany and N. Y. express, 5.05, N. Y. express, 4.34, accommodation, 5.18, express, P. M. Sunday night mail, 12.58 A. M.  
For Springfield, New York, Albany and the West—8.15, accommodation to Albany, 10.38, accommodation, 11.07, Albany express, A. M.; 12.32, N. Y. express, 5.48, express, 7.48, Albany express, 8.15, accommodation, 11.55, N. Y. express, P. M. Sunday night, 11.32, P. M.  
For Montreal and way stations—8.30 A. M., 2.10 and 6.40 P. M.  
For New London and way stations—8.15 A. M., 2.40 and 6.30 P. M.  
For Ware, Wickhamstead and the North—8.15 A. M., 12.32, 3.16 and 5.50 P. M.  
Trains leave Ware, going South—7.11 and 10.17 A. M., 2.00 and 5.05 P. M., connecting at Palmer with trains on N. Y. and N. L. N. Railroads.  
Going North—6.02 A. M. and 3.52 P. M., for Wickhamstead; 1.08 P. M., Gilbertville; 6.24 P. M., Darre.

## LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

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A. H. WILLIS, dealer in Dry Goods, Ready-Made Clothing, Carpets, &c.  
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## Dreamland.

Out of the sweet old legends  
Beckons a fair white hand,  
And silvery, o'ert-like voices  
Tell of an unknown land;  
Where magic roses blossom  
In the evening's golden light,  
And the air is laden with fragrance  
From the lilies silver-white.  
The trees with their waving branches,  
Murmur a fairy song,  
And the brooklet merrily dances  
As it gurgles and ripples along.  
And tender, enchanting love-songs  
Float on the balmy breeze,  
And the heart's unspeakable longing  
By their music is set at ease.  
Would that my steps could reach it,  
That happy drowsy strand,  
For all my earthly affections  
Would cease in that fairy land.  
Oft in my dreams I see it,  
In its glamour bright and fair,  
But with daylight's earliest glimmer  
It vanishes into air.

## MRS. BUTTERWORTH'S BOARDER.

Mrs. Butterworth's boarder had drawn Mrs. Butterworth's best rocking-chair out upon Mrs. Butterworth's front porch, and was now sitting with his slippers on the railing, smoking his meerschaum, as coolly as though it were December instead of July.

Mr. Dessaint—as Mrs. B. had confided to her next-door neighbor, the second day after his arrival—was the "quickest man you must ever did see. He was a big, ruddy, blonde young fellow, with a face that would have been rather boyish, but for the manly chestnut beard. He had written that he was a rusty old bachelor of twenty-five, and wanted a good place to kill the summer in. He certainly looked cool enough in his white duck suit and Panama hat, as he sat there puffing contentedly at his pipe and watching Kitty Butterworth, as she walked up the path, swinging her hat a little nervously by the strings as she came.

"Miss Butterworth," he said, letting his eyelids droop drowsily, and lazily regarding her through a cloud of freshly-emitted smoke, "You look warm."  
"And why should I not, pray? I have been walking. You look cool enough."  
Without heeding this remark, which was delivered in rather a spiteful tone, Mr. Dessaint feebly motioned the smoke aside with his white hand and languidly said: "Miss Butterworth, what do you suppose I was thinking of just now?"

"The person in whom you are most interested," I suppose."  
"And who do you think that is?"  
"Yourself, of course."  
"No, yourself."  
"Indeed!"—elevating her eyebrows provokingly.  
"Yes—or rather, of your name. Miss Butterworth candidly now, don't you think yours is a very—well, a very homely sort of name?"

Kitty fired up at once. "It may be a homely name," she cried. "We are homely people. But it has been good enough for my fathers before me, and I guess it is good enough for me."

"Well, but—no offense, you know, don't you think you had better change it?"  
"No, sir, not for any other that I ever heard of," and Miss Kitty flounced up stairs in a state of highly wrought indignation.  
"What right had he to talk to me like that?" she said to herself. "Change my name indeed! I wonder what he meant. One thing I know. If I was thinking of so doing, I should look for some less disagreeable person than Mr. Louis Dessaint."

When she came down stairs half an hour after, looking fresh and smiling in her white conversation. Mr. Dessaint was still on the porch, and Kitty came out with her sewing and sat down on the settle near him. They often sat thus in the summer afternoons, and to tell the truth Kitty almost always enjoyed talking to Mr. Dessaint, for no man could be more agreeable and entertaining when he chose. But to-day some strange prescience seemed to have seized him. He sat idly regarding her for some time, while neither spoke. Finally he got up, knocked the ashes from his pipe, carefully refilled and relighted it, and then came and stood by her, looking down curiously at her or her work, she could not tell which.

"Miss Kitty," he began, in the old bantering tone, "excuse me for not saying Miss Butterworth. You know I dislike the name exceedingly—Miss Kitty I have a very particular request to make. Will you grant it?"  
"Not before I know what it is, most assuredly."  
"But I'm going to tell what it is."  
"Very well," and she kept on with her needlework indifferently.

"So abruptly, so unexpected was this very original proposal made, that the meaning of the words was not at once apparent.  
Kitty looked up so inquiringly at the face which was looking down at her—a face kindly in its expression in spite of the cynical mustache, which gave to the mouth an ill-discovered appearance of insincerity. Then, as she began to comprehend the full force of the words, the blood came rushing to her face.

Poor Kitty! She little knew the man who stood so coolly nonchalant beside her. She did not perceive the wistful, earnest light that shone deep down in his eyes, and she thought he was quizzing her. Slowly she gathered her work together, rose to her fullest height, and stood for a moment, her black eyes flashing back their indignation into his. Then she angrily brushed aside the tears that would come in spite of her, and turned away, "Grand as Boadicea, and twice as beautiful."

She never stopped till she reached her room, where she flung herself sobbing, on the bed, and reproached herself bitterly for actually admiring this great handsome, conceited fellow, whose greatest delight seemed to consist in tormenting and mortifying her. Maybe it would have consoled her not a little, could she have heard Louis Dessaint scolding himself for his folly after she had left him.

"Confound it!" he muttered. "Why must I always go about a thing in this kind of way? When I am most in earnest, I invariably seem most indifferent. No wonder she was vexed. Nobody would have suspected I really meant to pop the question. She didn't say no anyway. Perhaps I shall be more explicit next time. I'll try again this evening."

But Miss Kitty did not come down stairs again that night, and the next day, and the next, she kept herself so busy, and was so afraid when he approached her, that our hero found it impossible to explain himself. At length one evening he came down suddenly and found her alone on the porch. She would

have run past him into the house, but his bury form filled the doorway.

"Just one moment, Miss Butterworth—it is a homely name, hang me if it isn't—I want to beg your pardon for my rudeness the other day."

In spite of his resolution, here he was speaking in the same provoking strain as before.

She bowed coldly and said: "It is of no consequence. Pray don't humiliate yourself to apologize. If you will kindly allow me to pass, I think I will go in."

"But you will let me tell you first what I tried to make you understand before. Upon my honor, Miss Butterworth, I meant just what I said. I want you to marry me," and he made an unsuccessful attempt to possess himself of her hand.

"You are very kind, sir," she said, in as freezing a manner as a poor girl nearly melted to tears well could, "but you must excuse me. I feel obliged to deny your request," and she hurried by him.

He stood a moment really grieved and very much puzzled to know how he should come to an understanding with her. Then as he vanished up the stair, he could not for the life of him avoid calling after her:

"Excuse me for not taking such an answer. You are under age, and I shall ask your father."

Miss Kitty was already so far away that it is a chance if she heard the closing portion of his remarks; but, as fate would have it, Farmer Butterworth did. He happened to enter the gate just at that instant; and Dessaint, turning, was much chagrined to find him thus within hearing. However, the young man's habitual impudence did not desert him, and with characteristic decision, he determined to make the best of the situation. He came to the point at once.

"Mr. Butterworth—by the way don't you think your family name is a trifle awkward?—I want your permission to marry your daughter."  
"Wal," slowly answered the farmer, "I don't know 's' what to say. What does she think about it?"

"I haven't asked her yet—that is—well, I think if I had your permission I could bring her around."

"Wal, I'll tell ye just how it is, Mister Dessaint," said the farmer after some thought, "even if she was willing, I don't know as I should be. I don't mind telling you, that in a mighty tight fix just now. Old Sol. Wilson, down at the Fidelity, has 'jest' got the mortgage on this place, and I've 'jest' got word that he means to foreclose at once. It was due long ago. He knows I can't pay the half of it, that's why he's bought it. He's alius had a grudge 'ginst me ever since I cut him out with Nancy. I don't keer so much for myself, but my wife and poor little Kitty—it'll go hard with them—"

and the farmer fairly broke down and sobbed as he thought of his wife and little turned away from the old homestead. Louis was affected, though it was not his way to show it. At length he said:

"Why not let me take care of Kitty for you?"

"Wal, Mister Dessaint," the farmer answered, brushing the tears from his eyes and looking the young man straight in the face, "to say the truth, you ain't jest the man to trust a girl to. I like you, I suppose, and I suppose you're fine gentleman enough, but your hands don't look to me as ef they could ever work much for a woman. You don't seem to have any business; and fine clothes and kid gloves won't support a family."

Louis Dessaint sat for a long time smoking his pipe in silence. It seemed him more than he cared to own that a keen just man like this could speak to him in such a way and he could find no word of excuse for himself. He had never told his host that he was wealthy, and it really pained him now to think that he, a young, strong, and, as he believed, a man not without talent, should appear to this honest farmer so poor a dweller that he dared not trust his daughter to him.

Must he then say to the father, "I am rich," in order to win the daughter? His pride revolted at the idea, and the subject was dropped for the time.

Long after the farmer went in, the young man sat in no very satisfactory reflection upon the worthlessness of his own life. There, alone with himself and the night, he resolved that he would no longer waste his youth and talent in idle playing, but would rouse himself to action, and show the woman he loved, and the man who had so kindly reproved him, that he was not the useless thing he seemed. Meanwhile, he was rich, and the farmer must not be driven from his home. How could he pay the debt without betraying the fact of his own wealth? Sleep came upon his weary brain while the question was yet unanswered. But the to-morrow took the question into its own hands.

The next night, just after tea, the farmer and his wife and daughter sat together on the porch. Dessaint had been with them a few moments; but the ladies, who had vainly strove to banish from their faces made him somehow feel that theirs was a circle of which he formed no part at such a time, and from which he ought to withdraw.

So he had betaken himself to his room just overhead, and was sitting at the window playing softly on his flute. While thus engaged he saw a small, unprepossessing-looking man drive up to the gate and, after securing his horse, walk quickly into the yard. Presently loud tones below caused him to cease playing, and then the angry words of the stranger caught his ear.

"Well, well, John Butterworth, every dog must have his day. You had your twenty years ago, when you brought Nancy Colgate home to your father's house; and I will have mine when I drive her out of it. She might have had me and been a rich woman to-day; but she chose you, and now she may lie in the bed she has made."

Then Louis heard the manly but discouraged reply of the farmer, and then the spirited tones of his wife as she said:

"Yes, Solomon Wilson, I have made my choice, and be sure I had rather take my John to-day without a cent than you with all your thousands."

"Very well. Saturday morning at ten o'clock I'll have the Sheriff on this porch to sell the farm to the highest bidder. And I shall be the purchaser, Nancy Butterworth, I shall be the purchaser—and that very week-day and your good-for-nothing husband and that huzzy who can do nothing but embroidery and plying-playing—you'll all go packing off to the poor-house."

But the "said mortgage" was here interrupted in his eloquent remarks by a very large-sized apparition which appeared suddenly before him. A quick step on the stairs and Louis Des-

saint had passed the family group and stood white with rage before the startled visitor.

"Another word, sir," he gasped and I shall forget that you are an old man and I a young one. You contemptible old scoundrel, do you think, because you hold a mortgage on this place, that you can come here and abuse an honest man in this way? My name is Dessaint; you've had dealings with my father, and you know that I can do as I say. Bring your mortgage here to-morrow and it shall be paid. Not a word sir," he went on, shouting as the old man opened his lips to reply, and the white hand which farmer Butterworth had ridiculed, unable longer to restrain itself, sized Mr. Wilson by the ear and led him withering and snarling to the gate.

The man drove off, shaking his fist back at them in a threatening manner; and Louis, usually so calm, came back looking so fierce and red that they all laughed in spite of themselves.

"Mrs. Butterworth," said he, "you must let me take up the mortgage. I have more pocket-money than I know what to do with, and, besides, I consider it a first-class investment. You can pay it when you get eady."

We pass over the scene which followed—thunder, protestations of the sturdy farmer, and his fiery wife, and warm expressions of gratitude. An hour later, as Louis found himself once more alone with Kitty Butterworth, in spite of his previous rejection by both father and daughter, he ventured to renew his suit.

"Kitty," he softly whispered, as he bent over her, "don't you think you might be induced to reconsider that resolution? As true as I stand here, I love you better than any one else on earth."

There was no answer, only the little hand stung slightly to free itself, and even softly returned his warm pressure.

"And you will marry me?" he murmured.  
"I will grant your request,"—and somehow her hand, of its own accord, found its way to his shoulder and his arm stole around her waist.

"And now, Kitty," said he, after a long hour of the most sentimental nonsense ever heard of, "on your honor, ain't you glad you are going to get rid of the name of Butterworth?"

And then he smothered her soft affirmative with a kiss.

## CLERICAL ANECDOTES.

A clergyman, being applied to in less than a year after his appointment to put a stone in the church, asked how long his predecessor had been there, and when answered twelve years, he said, "Well, you never had a fire in the church during his time?" "No, sir," replied the applicant, "but we had fire in the pulpit, though."

The venerable Lyman Beecher once told a young minister not to think too much about the tone of his voice, but to be in earnest. "My dear sir," said Mr. Beecher, "ever cried fire in the wrong tone when his own house was burning."

The other day, a minister offered prayer at the laying of a corner-stone. A brisk young reporter bustled up and said: "I wish you would give me the manuscript of that prayer." "I never write out my prayers," replied the preacher. "Well," said the reporter, "I couldn't hear a word you said." "I wasn't praying to you," quickly responded the parson.

A minister approached a mischievous urchin about twelve years old, and laying his hand upon his shoulder thus addressed him: "My son, I believe the devil has got hold of you." "I believe he has, too," was the significant reply.

In the early part of this century, while Rev. Dr. Backus was pastor at Bethlehem, Conn., he eked out his salary by fitting boys for college. At one time he had a scapergate from the South. When the young man was about to join Yale college he asked his teacher for a letter of introduction to Prof. Kingsley. The doctor replied as follows: "Prof. Kingsley. Dear Sir—I hereby introduce to you the bearer. He is the only son of my mother, who is a widow. The Lord have mercy on her."

Humility never went farther than in an historic sentence uttered many years since in an old parish church. A certain lady, the cleverest woman of her time in that little community, was at church with her children, seven in number. The little things, not having a sleep (which is the very best thing young children can do during the sermon), grew very restless on a hot summer afternoon. They sat just in view of the pulpit. The good old dignitary who was preaching could stand it no longer, and, stopping in his discourse, said, with great good nature, that really those children had better be taken out of church, or he could not go on. The mother arose and got the seven out into the passage, who joyfully made for the door. But, ere she followed them, she said in an audible whisper to a friend at the end of the next pew, "You just like Mary Magdalene, out of whom proceeded seven devils."

A gentleman was once taken to task by his medical adviser for his convivial habits, which were somewhat of the old school. He was asleep (which is the very best thing young children can do during the sermon), grew very restless on a hot summer afternoon. They sat just in view of the pulpit. The good old dignitary who was preaching could stand it no longer, and, stopping in his discourse, said, with great good nature, that really those children had better be taken out of church, or he could not go on. The mother arose and got the seven out into the passage, who joyfully made for the door. But, ere she followed them, she said in an audible whisper to a friend at the end of the next pew, "You just like Mary Magdalene, out of whom proceeded seven devils."

An old Highlander, rather fond of his toddy, was ordered by his physician, during a temporary illness, not to exceed one ounce of spirits daily. The old man was dubious about the amount, and asked his son, a school boy, how much an ounce was. "Sixteen drachms," answered the boy. "An excellent doctor!" replied the Highlander. "Run and tell Donald McTavish and big John to come down the night."

If you want to bring an American boy up right, apply to his centennial feelings. There is a lad in Boston whose mother cured him of a bad habit just by saying, "Willie, George Washington never cracked leekery nuts with his teeth."

Josh Billings says of flies—"Although they hang around groceries and good meat I never saw a fly the wuss for liquor, but I have often seen liquor that was a great deal the wuss for flies."

A citizen of Syracuse has thirteen children, all girls. What that father has spent for hairpins would have bought the Western Union telegraph wires.

## My Father.

Who, when I had a little fight,  
Because Tom tore my paper kite,  
And hit me, said I did just right?  
My father.

Who, when Tom licked me black and blue,  
Did not turn in and lick me, too?  
Saying, "Tis my duty so to do?"  
My father.

Who told me pluck and luck must win,  
And taught me to "put up a flea,"  
Till I could trounce that Tom like sin?  
My father.

Who pennies ne'er refused to plunk,  
Nor dropped them in that mimic "haunt,"  
Where I could only hear them clunk?  
My father.

Who, when I wished to buy a toy,  
Ne'er thought 'twould give me much more joy  
To send track to some heathen boy?  
My father.

Who bought me poulies, gnus and sich,  
And gave me leave to fork and pitch,  
While he raked up to make me rich?  
My father.

And who at last, when all was done,  
Passed in his checks, and, noble one!  
Left all he had to me, his son?  
My father.

## A CHINESE SOLOMON.

An unusual case, showing the fertility of resource and quickness of thought of the better classes of Chinese is reported by the North China Herald from Nankin. During the Teapung rebellion a married Chinaman, resident in that city, joined a regiment which was ordered for service against the rebels. He did not return at the close of the struggle, and nothing having been heard of him for several years afterwards, his wife believed herself a widow, listened to the advances of another man who professed love for her, and who pressed his suit so ardently that she consented to join her lot with him. They went before the proper authorities, were made husband and wife, and lived together in conjugal happiness, as they believed—at all events they were happy. This continued for a year or two, when the first husband presented himself alive and well, and demanded the restoration of his wife.

"Oh, no," said No. 2; "you left her, remained away for years, nobody heard of you, she thought you dead and mourned for you. We are married now, and here are the papers."

No. 1 not having heard of the example of Enoch Arden, probably, still clamored for his wife, and it was ultimately decided to take the matter before the Chensein. The magistrate listened attentively to both sides of the story, and at first appeared puzzled what course to take. The papers produced by the second husband were legal, but the first husband was an old man, and the second was a young man, and the magistrate told them to leave the wife in his hands for ten days, and then both to come back again for his decision. This was agreed to.

About the fifth or sixth day the magistrate in great haste sent for the two men, and with a mournful countenance informed them that the wife had been suddenly smitten with an illness which had proved fatal, and that she was dead; and he asked the first husband whether he would take away the body and provide for the funeral. The man demurred, said he wanted a living wife, not a dead one, and should have nothing more to do with the matter. Turning to the other the magistrate put the same question to him, saying that one of them must remove the body. The man said he was very poor, but the deceased had been a good wife to him; they had loved each other dearly, and cost what it might he would raise the money and pay for the burial.

"Very well," said the magistrate, "then here she is—take her away with you."  
And drawing aside a curtain showed the astonished men the wife, standing and living and in good health, before them. It being clear that the first husband really cared nothing for her, she willingly abided by the magistrate's method of settling the complication. The only drawback to this story is that we are unable to hand down to posterity, in plain English, the name of this Chinese Solomon.

## NOT THE KIND OF PATIENT.

One of the Maine papers tells this good story of the famous "Campmeeting John Allen," a Methodist minister nearly eighty years of age, who was never seriously indisposed in all his long life, and who now is as hale and brisk as a man of half his years.

The other day Campmeeting John was sitting in the Mansion House at Augusta, when a patient doctor, full of wisdom of men, began to discourse to the crowd about the ills of the flesh. The Campmeeting saint ventured to inquire how he could cure 'em.

"Why," says the doctor, "I can make you a well man all over."

"Please tell me what ails me," asks the cheerful apostle.

The doctor began to fumble over the orderly physique of the gray-haired John.

"Let me see your tongue," says he.

Campmeeting John gives the doctor a view of that lively organ, whereupon the doctor says:

"You've got the catarrh badly."

"You were never more mistaken," says Campmeeting John; "my nose has never given me any trouble."

Not thus to be driven to the wall, the doctor put his ear to the apostolic heart.

"There is serious trouble with your heart," says the doctor.

"My heart used to go wrong," Mr. Allen, "but it's now the best behaved member that I have got."

"But you have the dyspepsia—I can see that by your tongue," continues the doctor.

"You don't have any appetite for your breakfast."

"You are very badly mistaken," replies the apostle; "I take care of three good meals every day."

"But haven't you the kidney complaint?" asks the doctor.

"Never had a touch of the disease," says Mr. Allen.

By this time there was a hearty laugh at the seer's expense, while Campmeeting John said, with a sly twinkle of his eye:

## A TRUE STORY.

Two or three weeks ago an accident did not occur near Scranton, Penn.; the newspapers missed a sensational horror; and a dozen men, instead of being hurried into eternity without time to breathe a prayer, walked quietly home to their dinners quite unconscious that death had had them by throats. It might, after all, be worth our while to look into the cause of the loss of this tragedy to the world; we should have been keen enough to unearth the guilty party if it had occurred. The facts are briefly these:

In the largest anthracite coal mine in the state the care of the engine by which the cars for passengers are lowered and hoisted is placed in the hands of a Scotch-Irishman, an ordinary fellow enough. The cable necessarily of great weight and thickness, passes through the roof of a slightly-bulged under which he stands. One morning as the man stood smoking his pipe, his hand upon the lever, his mind very probably with his dinner, and assuredly not wrought up to any heroic rapture of resolve, the ascending car, (loaded with coal), at one end of the cable, broke and fell crashing into the shaft, to be shattered into a thousand fragments. He knew that in the next minute the cable, released from the strain, would fly back and forth with crushing weight on the rickety beams and boards of the roof. Death was absolutely certain if he did not escape from the shed. But if he took his hand from the lever, the descending car, full of men, must fall one or two hundred feet. He had but one instant to face his death and theirs, and to choose between them. There was a boy in the back of the shed; the man motioned to him with his head to go out. Then he tightened his hold on the lever. The loosened cable struck and caught somewhere below against the side of the shaft. Surely for all of us in the certainty, which is forced upon us now and then, of the unknown, unmeasured resources of courage and heroism and unflinching integrity to duty which we possess among what we choose to call the mass of the people. It is, after all, only when a man reaches the certainties of middle age that he is not surprised every new day by the knowledge of how admirable a crew has been put into the world for its long voyage; how many of the women are gracious and finely natured; how many men respond promptly to the call of honesty or duty or even self-sacrifice, because it is the simple and natural thing for them to do.

We will congratulate ourselves, then, not that his class can boast one such brave fellow as this Scotch-Irish engineer, but that, like King Harry over Percy's grave, we believe that it "has a thousand such as he."—New York Tribune.

## "IN THE BOTTOM DRAWER."

I saw wife pull out the bottom drawer of the old family bureau this evening, and went softly out, and wandered up and down, until I knew that she had shut it and gone to her sewing. We have some things laid away in that drawer which the gold of kings could not buy, and yet they are relics which grieve us until both our hearts are sore. I haven't dared look at them for a year, but I remember each article.

There are two worn shoes, a little chip bat with part of the brim gone



# The Journal.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 28, 1875.

This newspaper is a good medium for advertising, having a larger circulation in the towns of Eastern Hampshire and Eastern Hampshire than any other paper. Terms reasonable.

The Labor Reformers are going to wait till the Republicans and Democrats have held their State conventions, and then will show their hands at Worcester, October 6th.

Berkshire is in the field early this year for an executive councilor. Mr. Tower of Taunton and Mr. Barker of Pittsfield have their cards out, and will be glad to see their friends at any time. First-rate men, both of 'em. Call up and see them; Berkshire is a fine country.

PAUL BOXTON with his swimming armor has been outdone at last by a Captain Webb, who has finally accomplished the feat of swimming the English Channel from Dover to Calais without any assistance. He was in the water twenty-one hours and three-quarters, and was nearly exhausted when taken out, but soon revived.

Down in Georgia a few ambitious negroes who wanted notoriety and power have been endeavoring to incite their brethren to an insurrection against the whites, but the prompt and conciliatory action of Gov. Smith, and the arrest of the ring-leaders put a speedy end to the uprising and there is no apprehension of any further trouble.

The apple crop is small in Massachusetts this year. Hampden and Hampshire counties will not produce enough to half supply their wants. Berkshire will do better, and some parts of Franklin county will furnish a fair crop. We will have to depend on the West for winter fruit, as we have done in odd years of the past, when apple trees refused to bear in New England.

At last there is to be an end to the unprofitable competition which the great through routes from the East to the West have been indulging in this summer, and the tariff for passengers and freight has been raised to a fair and remunerative rate. The telegraph companies have also re-established the old rates which were lowered last spring for the sake of competition between rival companies.

The directors of the Boston & Albany Railroad have voted to reduce the salaries and wages of all officers and employees of the road ten per cent., beginning with the 1st of September. They are obliged to adopt this course in order to meet expenses and pay interest and dividends. Railroad has suffered with other business from the general depression, and economy all round is the order of the day.

PARSON BEECHER is holding his meetings in a big tent on Mount Washington, and the people go to hear him in extra trains, as they go to a horse trot or a circus. Other clergymen in the vicinity complain that he draws away their congregations, but Beecher keeps right on and the rush continues, because the people want to see the minister who kissed that pretty Mrs. Tilton and had a six months lawsuit with her husband.

Why should we restrict to ministers only the conducting of a burial service? During the summer vacations it is often difficult if not impossible to find the pastor or any minister, and in such a case it would seem to be no breach of propriety to call upon some good pious brother to perform the last sad rites. There would seem to be nothing in the way of such action except that it would be breaking down the walls of a custom so long observed as to seem almost law.

When vegetation begins to decay and summer is changing into autumn look out for typhoid fever, one of the most fatal diseases afflicting communities in our northern climate. It is especially prevalent in the country during autumn, and is produced by miasma from decaying vegetable matter, the drying up of swamps and sloughs, and the presence of filth near dwellings. Now, more than at any other time, should such breeding places of pestilence be looked after and avoided. A barn yard with a pool of water in it, a filthy hog pen or a bad smelling drain, may give a family the typhoid fever and carry off one or two members before the cause is found out. The cool evenings and warm days are also helps to fevers, and protection by warm clothing is about the best thing to be done by those who expose themselves to this danger.

We are a little more extravagant in our habits now than in the days of Washington and John Quincy Adams. But, come to think of it, the country is a good deal larger, and a comparison of the times now with the times then is "odious." During the four years of John Quincy Adams' administration fifty millions of the national debt was paid, while Martin Van Buren in three years squandered \$40,000,000, and saddled the country with a debt of \$10,000,000. The expenses during the four years of J. Q. Adams were less than \$50,000,000. The expenses of Van Buren in three years amounted to more than \$80,000,000. In the forty years of administration from Gen. Washington's taking the Presidency to the time Jackson took it, there were seventy-eight turned out of office. Jackson promised to do better; but what did he do? The first year he turned out 1,300, and during his last two years the expenses were \$70,000,000. These things looked enormous in those days, but in comparison to present times they are but shadows. We are a great country, now.

Longmeadow has a big snake, like several other towns, and he is represented to be several rods long.

They have bewitching widows over in England as well as in America, and a case has just been tried where a Mrs. Thomasina Holmes married Mr. John Martin, a bachelor, for breach of promise. She was a school-mistress, and the first time Martin saw her was in a hay field, where she, like Maud Muller, was raking hay, and he, like the foolish judge, fell in love with her rosy cheeks and blithe manner. It is a custom among English farmers to "make the hay sweet," as they call it, by taking a small wisp of hay, bringing it near the face of some fair one, kissing her, and then placing the hay in the middle of the stack. This performance Martin went through with on first seeing the school-mistress, and the kiss was so "paroxysmal," as Beecher would call it, that it not only sweetened the hay but him, and he went off and wrote the following:

Oh, might I kiss those eyes of thine,  
A million times would I would I could;  
Still would I kiss thy lips in bliss,  
And dwell on mine in every kiss;  
Nor then my soul would e'er be sad,  
Still would I kiss and cling to thee.  
Nought should any kiss from thine disperse;  
Still would I kiss and kiss forever;  
Even then the numbers did exceed  
The yellow harvest countless seed;  
The part would be a vain endeavor—  
Could I desist?—ah! never, never!

Martin went on in this style writing verses, and courting the widow, till afterwards he learned she was flirting with other men. He was forty and four years of age, and she was younger and more lively. She acknowledged to being pretty intimate with some of these men, and after Martin had promised to marry her, she said he used to come and "bundle" with her, not going away till the next morning. Unfortunately for the widow, there was too much evidence of her "bundling" with others, and Martin was adjudged not guilty.

SPRINGFIELD is no doubt one of the finest places in the country for horse shows, being the first to inaugurate them. The trotting course is nearly perfect, and the provisions made for the annual races are of the most brilliant and liberal character. This year's show was one of the best, if not the best ever held, and notwithstanding the hard times the attendance has been large. President Powers, with his accustomed liberality, made a fine spread for the horse men at his residence Wednesday evening, showing off in brilliant decorations which attracted a large crowd of people. Financially, these shows are a success, and afford a fine treat for people who are known as horse men; morally, they are probably not so fortunate. The city government grant indulgences horse show week. Nobody is required to take out a license. Pools are openly sold, and other sorts of gambling is carried on all over the city to a shameful extent. The sale of liquors has been immense, one keeper of a little shop boasting that he had cleared \$300 in three days by this traffic. It would not be good policy for the police to see all the evil things which pass before their eyes on such occasions, and not even the poor street walkers are molested in their evening parades. But then, Springfield is like all other places where horse shows are held, and if they are considered a necessity, the evils which accompany them must be taken sugar-coated.

Boston is famous for being the birth-place of numerous political clubs and organizations. They have a mushroom growth and die early. The latest one out is called the "National Union Party," having for its object the elevation of Gen. Banks to the Presidency. The platform of that new party is a gloomy parade of national horrors. We are told that our liberties are in great danger, that the finances of the country are deplorable, the politics of the nation are terrible, and that if something is not done right off to redeem things we shall all go to the dogs very soon. The "National Union Party" is offered as an antidote for all these evils, and Gen. Banks is named as the helmsman, to steer us clear of quicksands and eternal smash. The General responds in his usual way, and thinks the suggestion a wise one. And so we have a new party which will elect Gen. Banks to—stay at home after the Presidential election.

The Churchman does well in asking the question, "Is the regatta the highest aim of college education?" It really seems to be so in too many instances. "Muscular Christianity" is good; but it appears in a ridiculous light when its development seems to be the sole purpose of college training. Healthy exercise is good. It is an honor for a college to have the best stroke oar; but there are things better and honors greater and more lasting. If the themes of our collegians made as much stir and attracted as great notice as their several regattas do, they would add to the glory of the various colleges without diminishing much of the students' "muscular Christianity." When college Presidents so far forget themselves as to exclaim over a boat race, "This is the proudest moment of our history," their enthusiasm, greater things considered, is simply ridiculous.

DANGEROUS FOR THE BEAUX.—The Nashua police desire that young fellows who court domestics go in and come out of the front door of the places where they visit. Some of the reported burglaries were only beaux leaving the girls by the back window. It's dangerous business.

A flock of 2500 stock sheep at Mission San Jose, Cal., got frightened recently, and ran into a patch of poison oak. Here they got tangled and piled one on another in layers six or eight deep, and some 700 were smothered to death.

The Boston Herald says that a savings bank in the western part of the State has been compelled to refuse deposits and send its patrons to other towns, having more funds on hand than it can find profitable investment for.

The Boston Globe of the 27th inst., has a fine sketch of Oak Bluffs and Martha's Vineyard, fully illustrated with views of the prominent scenes and attractions of these famous resorts.

## LOCAL BUSINESS NOTICES.

JOHN PHINNEY of every description done at this office.

If you want to sell anything, advertise it in this paper.

Notices under this head at 50 cents a line each insertion.

G. H. APPLETON has been appointed sole agent in Palmer for Dr. Higgins' remedies. See advertisement.

## PALMER AND VICINITY.

After sidewalks—gasoline street lights.

There will be no services at the Baptist church to-morrow.

The praying band from Springfield will assist in the services at McGilvray hall to-morrow.

The Methodists are making arrangements for their annual grove meeting at the Four Corners in September.

The last and best excursion to Martha's Vineyard and back via Newport, leaves on Sander's train this morning.

The Amherst students are returning. One of them brought with him a trunk weighing, with its contents, over 400 pounds.

A lively runaway Wednesday night on Main street smashed things generally, and caused considerable excitement, but no bones broken.

Geo. S. Teeple will preach at the Union church, in Wilbraham, to-morrow. Subject in the afternoon, "The Rich Man and Lazarus."

Mrs. Long, an elderly lady of Thorndike, fell out of a door on Wednesday and dislocated her shoulder, but Dr. Holbrook made it all right again.

A couple contemplate matrimony in a neighboring town of which the bridegroom is over 70 and a widow, and the bride a blushing maiden of over 60.

The fall harvest of marriage promises well, and the ministers are happy. The names of the contracting parties will be duly announced as fast as heard from.

Race week and heavy trains on the railroad. The Ware River R. R. ran an extra train to Winchendon at the close of the great "open to all" races on Friday.

Eight persons were added to the Baptist church in this village last Sunday, being immersed in the Quabog by Rev. Mr. Goddard, in the presence of many spectators.

Next week the broad platform west of the N. & A. depot will be covered by a roof 75 feet long, for the convenience of passengers. The total length of the platform at the depot is nearly 500 feet.

A. G. Fisher, late teacher of our high school, has accepted a situation at the head of a fine graded school in Provincetown, on Cape Cod. E. G. Baldwin of Amherst has been engaged as his successor, and the school will commence next Monday.

While playing ball, Tuesday afternoon, two young men, P. M. Shearer and Gillett, ran violently against each other, and both were felled to the ground. Gillett escaped without much hurt, but Shearer received a blow on his face, which will lay him up for some time.

Silas Collis of Bondville comes to the front again, and brings with him a basket of big potatoes weighing a pound each. He has eight acres of these potatoes, six in one field which he thinks will yield not less than 1200 bushels, and he "challenges the world to beat it."

The Ware River train Wednesday morning narrowly escaped running off from a misplaced switch, stopping within four feet of the break.—Mr. Gould's Brimfield stage the same morning lost off a wheel in swinging round the circle to the depot, but no one was hurt.

Thursday morning's Republican says that "the selectmen (of Palmer) went to Holyoke yesterday to inspect the asphalt walk being laid there by contractor Smith of Brattleboro, Vt." The gentlemen who did go were O. B. Smith and John Converse, neither of them members of the board.

James Carroll, better known as "Jimmy Madden" attempted to jump upon a moving freight train at this depot Tuesday morning, and was thrown between the train and the platform, narrowly escaping being run over by the wheels, and as it was, he received several severe cuts upon his head and shoulder.

In Lee there dwells a man who almost always has good fortune in foretelling the weather. The rainy season which he prophesied we should have up to the middle of August is past, and we are now in the midst of the dry weather, which according to his probabilities we may expect to last until the 10th of September.

The men employed on George Kenerson's wood train were paid off Wednesday, and as usual a number of them filled up with liquor, and becoming fighting drunk, officer Palmer was sent for at midnight. He found them having a general row with car links, etc., for weapons. He arrested three and took them to the lock up, to await trial.

And now J. K. Knox of this town takes down the Wilbraham corn growers with a stalk of Mammoth sweet which measured 14 feet and 4 inches. He also brings in a specimen of beets which can't be beat as curiosities. They were set out this spring for seed and instead of growing in the usual way, three new beets grew out of each one.

A curious specimen of garden vegetable known as the "snake cucumber," measuring some 18 inches in length has been laid on our table by Mr. Crosby of this village. He is raising a much larger one for exhibition at our coming fair. The body is two inches in diameter and ten inches long, with a crooked neck, like a snake, eight inches longer.

A fine game of base ball was played on the park last Saturday, between the Paper Mill Nine of Collins Depot and the Champions (?) of Palmer, in which the former carried away the laurels by a score of 19 to 13. The game occupied an hour and 20 minutes. On Monday the Champions played a "scrub" nine and walked over the course with spruce feathers. Score 40 to 8.

Now that some improvements are going on in sidewalks, it is a good time to be thinking about a Village Improvement Association, after the kind that has made Stockbridge and other towns models of beauty and attractions. Nature has done much to make our village beautiful, and with a little art added its attractions would draw many people here who now pass by "on the other side."

The curbing for a new walk on the north side of Main street, in front of the American House and Cross blocks, is nearly finished, and the walk is to be commenced soon. This will give a uniform grade the whole distance, which will be appreciated by all who have the least occasion to use it. The driveway next to Smith's store is to be closed by the extension of the old Journal block to the east.

Dennis O'Neil of Thorndike has been awarded the contract for building the receiving tomb in the village cemetery. He is to

receive \$700 for the work, including grading, turning and all except the inside frame. The tomb is to be built into the hill on the east corner of the lot, and will be 16 feet long, 9 feet wide and 8 feet high, inside measurement, with walls two feet thick at the bottom. The granite will be brought from the Thorndike quarries.

A party of ladies from this village started Thursday for a week's rest at Camp White, near Providence, R. I. The members of the party were Mrs. John Converse, Mrs. Albert Burleigh, Miss Eliza Weeks, Misses Carrie and Mary Knox.—Mrs. E. Warner and her daughter Jennie are to enjoy a rest among the Blandford hills for the next two weeks, going with their own team.

The following unique card appears in the Watchman and Reflector of Boston:

"If I were a statesman, or lawyer, or doctor, age would be for my benefit, but as I am a minister of the Gospel, where age operates unfavorably, so much so that a man of my age is too old to be a pastor, and if sixty, old enough to be shelved, therefore will all that have received the last catalogue of the Theological Institution please make the following correction: born November 23, 1799, instead of 1792, lest all the pulpits should be closed to me on account of great age." H. Fitz.

Mr. Fitz is well known to many of our readers as a former pastor here, and at present traveling secretary of the Baptist Home Missionary Society. He was in town this week.

A barn which John Converse recently moved on to his land in the rear of the cemetery, and filled with hay, farming tools, sleighs, etc., was burned Tuesday afternoon. It was well insured, and the loss will be only about \$400. As boys were seen playing about the building before the fire, it is suspected it was started by them, or one of them, either carelessly or maliciously. The next day a ten-year-old boy, known as Johnny O'Neil, was arrested by officer Palmer after a long chase, and it is said, confessed to having set the barn on fire. He is well known as a mischievous little fellow, and since his arrest all manner of roguery and misdeeds have been laid at his door. He was examined before Judge Morton at Springfield, yesterday, and was turned over to the care of the Board of State Charities.

W. D. McFarland, a graduate of Yale College, is to give a select reading in Shaw's hall, Wales, next Monday evening.

Lucy E. Gill has bought a house and lot in Wilbraham, on the street with the boarding house of James Lake, paying \$4500 therefor. The fall term of Wilbraham Academy commenced Wednesday. The new teachers are Misses Daggett and Sears in the English department and Prof. Burke in the classical.

A croquet party at the old Clapp homestead Wednesday evening was a brilliant affair. The grounds were illuminated with Chinese lanterns, and a large assembly of young people gathered to enjoy the occasion. An entertainment of choice viands added to the attractions.

Rev. W. P. Estes of the Amherst church, New York, will preach in the Methodist church, Monson, to-morrow.

Deputy Sheriff King sells the effects of the 99 cent store at auction next Tuesday afternoon to satisfy the claims of creditors. The census report makes 1890 males and 1843 females. Number of ratable polls, 910; legal votes 714; naturalized voters, 74; aliens, 110.

Base ball to-day—Belchertown vs. Swift River.

Michael Dewey of Bondville, a cavalry soldier in the late war, attempted suicide last week Friday, by cutting his throat, while in a fit of insanity. He is a single man, and possessed of a comfortable property, but has the impression that some one has robbed him of \$1000. His friends think it possible that in his insanity he has destroyed or burned up that amount. By the aid of Dr. Holbrook he still lives.

L. J. Knowles of Worcester has presented the Methodist church at Warren with a new pulpit.

In June last one of our obstructed the track of the Boston & Albany R. R. at Ware, by lowering the trestle to a water tank so that a passing engine or car would strike it in passing. Charles Vernel was arrested on Tuesday his case was tried before the Supreme Court. He said that he and another fellow went into the tank house for drink and thoughtlessly pulled a string which lowered the spout on the outside, and then being unable to raise it, they pushed it to one side, as far as they could, and went on. The jury found a verdict of not guilty.

The schools in this village in consequence of repairs upon the school house will not open till Sept. 1st.

A very pleasant social event this week was the wedding of Ella L., only daughter of Rev. T. A. Leete, to Edward F. Chapman of New Haven, Ct. The residence of the bride's parents was well filled with friends of the bride and groom, who brought with them bridal presents both rich and fair, to the value of several hundred dollars. The happy couple left for their wedding trip by the evening train, bearing with them the hearty good wishes of hosts of friends, who will miss the cheerful spirit of the bride in the future social life of the village.

The prospective shutting down of the mills will be a serious blow to the prosperity of the village, at least for the time being.

The Young Men's Christian Association of Springfield held meetings at Three Rivers to-morrow in connection with the Union Mission, over which Rev. Mr. Leete is pastored. Among the bridal gifts presented to Miss E. Leete of Thorndike at her marriage on Tuesday was an elegant chair from the friends of the "Mission" as an acknowledgment of her services at the organ during the past season.

One of the new institutions of this thriving village is the photographic copying establishment of Ruggles Bros., which employs a large number of workmen, besides several agents already on the road. They are starting out new agents constantly and are enlarging their field of operation. The firm have had twenty years experience and their work is highly spoken of.

A. O. Thresher has sold a piece of sprout land to Amos Whitaker.

The Baring mill shows signs of life, and is soon to start, as is said.

Miner Noble has raised a new barn on his homestead, and will soon have it covered.

Dr. G. T. Ballard has a collar dug and stowed, and will immediately erect a nice dwelling thereon.

Rev. Edward P. Root has accepted the call from the Cong. society and will commence his labors Sept. 1st.

Emmus G. Day has leased a large hotel in Northampton, and is now running it. Success to Mr. Day in his new enterprise.

Some few tobacco growers have commenced cutting and hanging their tobacco, and there are some nice and heavy pieces in the place.

John P. Cady is again in the field about his store and dwelling, and is to proceed at once to build. The Methodist society are to build a new fence to enclose their parsonage.

The Baptist church has not been in running order for a number of Sabbaths, and the Methodists have had matters in their own way. Uniting the three societies makes a respectably full house.

Lucius B. Chapman, agent of Lacowick mill, died at his residence in Windsor Locks, Conn., Sunday last. His funeral was largely attended on Wednesday the 25th. The services were conducted by the Episcopal clergyman, and were short and impressive. The factory did not run, and the help in the mill attended the funeral in a mass.

WARE AND VICINITY.

Another court room is needed.

Prof. Leon C. Field is in town.

Rev. I. P. Bigelow is absent on a short vacation.

There is still much sickness among the children.

No services at the Unitarian and M. E. churches last Sabbath.

The repairs at Music Hall are expected to be completed this week.

Some of our young men went on a camping expedition Thursday morning.

Quite a number of strangers have been visiting Ware during the month.

The high and grammar schools opened on Monday. The lower graded schools resume next week.

Rev. Mr. Tuttle and family arrived home this week. Mr. Tuttle will occupy his pulpit to-morrow.

Rev. H. M. Woods of Enfield is expected to preach at the Hardwick Mission next Sabbath at 5 p. m.

Rev. John W. Hudson of Peabody is in town. His old parishioners are always delighted to see him.

Rev. Mr. Hawkes preached at the Congregational church last Sabbath, in the absence of Rev. Dr. Perkins.

Mrs. Hamilton met with a severe accident in burying on Wednesday of this week, her right limb being fractured.

Rev. S. A. Fuller, agent of the State Total Abstinence Society, has been visiting Ware in the interest of the society he represents.

Sandford's block is being externally renovated, and will present quite an improved appearance when finished. It would add greatly to our town if other property owners should follow Mr. Sandford's enterprising spirit.

The Reform Club meet next Monday evening at the M. E. church. A lecturer is expected from the State Temperance Alliance. It is to be hoped that all the friends of temperance will rally together on Monday evening and show by their presence the real interest they take in temperance matters.

What about the Sabbath observance of the license law? The number of young men found intoxicated on that day in our streets is deplorable. We do not lose sight of the fact that a quarter of an hour last Sabbath. The law be enforced at all hazards. Let the license law should not be permitted to continue.

Rev. Mr. Hanks, agent of the Seaman's Friend Society, exhibited on Sabbath evening last, the Black Valley Railroad. The chapel was well filled, and much interest manifested in the reverend gentleman's description of the downward career of the drunkard. A collection will be taken up in the East Cong. church to-morrow for the benefit of the Seamen's Society.

At a meeting, held last week, of the congregation worshipping in Music Hall, it was decided after hearing the report of the financial committee to continue the services indefinitely. The various sums subscribed, considering the times, have been truly liberal; whilst the growing interest manifested warrants the present action of the congregation. Rev. I. A. Fuller, of the M. E. church, assisted in the services on Sabbath last. Hours of service until further notice, 10.30 a. m. and 5 p. m. Sabbath school after morning service. The public cordially invited.

An Iowa girl has a chest containing two feather beds, a dozen cotton sheets, two dozen pillow cases, six bed-quilts and comforters, three dozen towels, and six table-cloths, and her father has given her two cows and ten sheep. And yet the young Patrons around there hesitate about marrying her, because she is cross-eyed, and they cannot tell which she means when she smiles at the crowd in church.

A legal lunary of Northampton collected a bill against a certain hotel, the other day, after a previous ineffectual attempt by the usual process. He sent three Deputy Sheriffs to attach the dinner, just about five minutes before it was to be eaten. The bill was promptly paid.

The two great express companies of the country, the Adams and the American, employ about 8000 men, 1900 horses, 1200 wagons and use 3000 iron safes. Their agents travel more than 100,000 miles daily, or more than 32,000,000 miles yearly.

California has only 800,000 inhabitants including the Celestials. It could feed, clothe, and lodge thirty millions of beef eaters and silk and cloth weavers, if they were disposed to fulfill their part of the contract.

An insane man, Mathias Dooley, who imagined that all food offered him was poison, died of starvation at South Adams on Monday, having lived twelve days without eating.

A party of engineers who are surveying Niagara Falls did the height of the American falls to be 158 feet. The depth of the water under the new suspension bridge is 192 feet.

The Westfield meat men have agreed among themselves to close their markets on Sundays hereafter. The barbers have been rethorntened, but make no promises.

A child eight months old was smothered to death in South Holyoke the other day, while sleeping, by a pillow which it pulled over its face.

There has not been any one hanged in Iowa for a great many years and there is complaint about it.

The suspension is announced of a very heavy Baltimore firm with liabilities at \$2,500,000.

THE SPRINGFIELD RACES.—Fair weather, a fine gathering of horses, and a big crowd of people made the Hampden Park races this year pleasant and profitable. Nearly all the most noted horses in the country were present, and some very good time was made, although the great "free-to-all" race, in which were entered the fastest horses in the country, and of which the best time was expected, came off too late for us to give its record this week.

On Tuesday, "St. Julien" was the winner of the 2.29 race in three straight heats, time 2.29½, 2.28, 2.29. In the 2.24 class eight horses started, and on the first heat "Gen. Garfield" came in first, but the three succeeding heats and the race were won by "Joker," time 2.23, 2.25, 2.26½.

Wednesday's races were opened with the appearance of seven contestants in the 2.29 class, which it took five heats to decide, "Bay Adelaide" taking the 2d, 3d, and 5th heats in 2.23, 2.22½, and 2.23½, and taking the first money, \$1500. In the 2.20 race there were but three entries, and it was easily won by "Hopeful" in three straight heats, time 2.28½, 2.24½, 2.26.

Thursday, the 2.22 race proved very close and interesting, the six horses being very evenly matched and working well. "Sensation," who was the favorite, won the race, six heats being trotted, the best time, 2.24, being made on the third heat. The second race was for the 2.26 class, in which eight horses started, and this was taken by "Clementine" in the last three heats, time 2.24½, 2.26, 2.25, and 2.23½.

CRIME IN NEW YORK.—James H. Noe, Sr., of the brush making firm of J. H. Noe & Son of New York, found a burglar in his store when he went in, Sunday morning, and tried to capture him. The burglar proved the stronger, however, knocked Noe down with an iron bar, bound him and took his watch and money. He then demanded the safe keys, and when Noe said he didn't have them he struck him again with the bar, this time fracturing the base of the skull. The burglar then got a pail of water, washed his hands and left, threatening to come back and finish the job if any outcry was made. Noe finally attracted attention by his cries, and was taken to the hospital. He died on Thursday from his injuries. No arrests have been made. The injured man has lived in New York many years, and has been known as a prominent local philanthropist and Sunday school advocate.

A DELIBERATE SUICIDE.—Charles Dustin of Haverhill, committed suicide Saturday in a manner which indicates great deliberation. He disposed of \$75,000 of property, the day before, and on Saturday ordered a hearty supper, immediately after which he shot himself by placing the muzzle of a shot gun close to his left ear with one hand and discharging it by means of a stick pressed against the trigger with the other. He was a direct descendant of Hannah Dustin in the seventh generation, and the last male of the race, while his estate is part of the old Dustin grant. There have previously been four suicides in the family, and there is a tradition that some Indian foretold this to be the fate of the race on account of the bloody war made with red men by the historic Hannah. Mr. Dustin was highly respected, and had held town offices for many years.

In Brief.  
\*\*\*Summer, good bye.  
\*\*\*Mary E. Rankin, of Brooklyn, N. Y., is only 116 years old.  
\*\*\*Andrew Johnson's wife was made dangerously ill by his death, but she is recovering.  
\*\*\*They have had frosts up in Minnesota, which killed the corn. They will be along here soon.  
\*\*\*Mr. Rice is said to be losing ground in the State canvass. He never had more to lose, did he?  
\*\*\*If you are in doubt how to advocate for Governor, read all the newspapers and they will tell you.  
\*\*\*Gen. Butler is to be heard from in this fall campaign. That is right, General, give 'em "Hail Columbia."  
\*\*\*A man who had been to the horse show came out to Palmer to stay over night, because "Springfield is full of bed-bugs."  
\*\*\*The Ludlow reservoir is troubled with dead bull-heads. It has also been troubled with live bull-heads since its inception.  
\*\*\*Sir Talbot is undecided yet as to being a candidate for Governor. Not a good year, Mr. Talbot; "wait a little longer."  
\*\*\*A baby-farming establishment at Rochester has just been discovered, where several innocents are sacrificed every month.  
\*\*\*They have found a wild boy in Texas and are taming him. No need of going to Texas to find wild boys. Plenty of 'em here.  
\*\*\*Dr. Loring's chances are said to be improving. He always had a lot of chances, and now to find them improving must give the genial doctor much gratification.  
\*\*\*Oliver Warner did not keep the old carpets Major Morrissey gave him from the State House, consequently he is eligible to the office of Secretary of State. Of course he is.  
\*\*\*Now that every business man finds it necessary to curtail expenses and live on strict principles of economy, why should not the other sex encourage effort by shutting down a little on extravagance in dress? It would help amazingly.  
The colored men have held a convention at Richmond, Va., and resolved that negroes ought to be governed by negroes, and appointing a committee to equalize wages.  
Mr. John Shay, a foreman working on the Troy and Greenfield Railroad, was the victim of a fatal blasting accident near Charlemont on Thursday.  
"The Golden Rule" is the name of a new religious weekly which Rev. W. H. Murray is going to start at Boston in October.  
William Doubtless of Lafayette, Ind., died the day after his wife, apparently solely from grief. He was 31 and she 29.  
Jeff. Davis has received sixteen invitations to address agricultural fairs, nearly all from the Northern States.  
The crow is credited with a habit of destroying the potato bug. Good for Mr. Crow.  
Ida Lewis, the Newport heroine, saved another life on Thursday.  
It cost \$275,000,000 to run the U. S. Government for the last year.



NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Middletown, Wis., claims to have sold \$15,000 worth of berries, this season.

Philadelphia orphan asylums are aided by contributions from a professional burglar.

Philadelphia is busy-laying new lines of horse car tracks to accommodate the expected centennial crowd.

Ab-Sang, a Chinaman, was married in Charleston, S. C., on Monday last, to Miss Clara Davis, a native of this country.

The establishment of the whipping post and stocks will be one of the propositions before the Texas Constitutional Convention.

The election expenses of a present member of the British Parliament were \$72,000, or about ten for every vote he received.

A grandson of ex-President Tyler, who held the office of Postmaster in a Kansas town, is charged with robbing registered letters.

Arizona is tired of greenbacks, and, seeing the prosperity of her hard-money neighbor, California, is thinking of adopting the gold standard.

Sergeant Bates is advised to marry. His wife would travel with him, and he would have to carry a Saratoga under each arm, instead of a flag.

The fish in Honeyoe Lake, N. Y., are said to be dying by thousands, and a pestilence is feared as a result of the decaying bodies covering the shores.

An apparatus has been devised in France by which, with the aid of electricity, holes may be pierced through the thickest glass safely and quickly.

The London Lancet says that no person should sit for more than half an hour. "Spoonin" a fellow is sitting on the sofa with his girl, he is going to be particular to a minute.

On the 25th inst. the people of Oxford will celebrate the 179th anniversary of the massacre of the Johnson family in that town. A stone will be raised to the memory of the family.

A New York gentleman who had sued successfully for the hand of a young miss and was in turn successfully sued for breach of promise, compromised matters by matrimony recently.

W. J. Martin and J. G. White were arrested last week for passing counterfeit money. Six hundred dollars in counterfeit tens on the Richmond, Indiana, National Bank were found in White's possession.

It is reported from Texas that the Indians recently captured a rancho near Pesidio del Norte, on the Rio Grande, seized 1000 head of sheep, killed two men and a woman, and carried one woman into captivity.

Assaults on ladies in railway carriages are becoming epidemic in Great Britain. Mr. Mooney, "a gentleman highly respected in Dublin," has been arrested for grossly assaulting a married lady in a railway carriage.

Thomas Florence was shot and killed by Frank Bell in the latter's house, in Livingston county, Mo., fifteen miles south of Chillicothe, a few days since. Bell accused Florence of improper intimacy with his wife.

A HEAVY VERDICT.—A Chicago and Northwestern railroad conductor kissed a young woman while she was on his train, and she sued the company and got a verdict of \$1000, with costs. The company appealed to the supreme court, but that tribunal affirmed the verdict of the jury; and thus the company must pay damages because one of its conductors kissed a girl. But suppose he had murdered her; would the company have been hanged?

DROWNED ON SUNDAY.—A party of three young men, each about 23 years old, Robert McGown, Thomas Grady and Frank McGuire, were rowing in the Connecticut just above the Holyoke ferry, Sunday afternoon, having a merry time, inasmuch that the boat capsized. McGuire got to the shore, but his companions were drowned, Grady sinking in the middle of the river and McGown when twenty feet from the shore; the latter's body has been recovered.

NEW IDEAS FROM THE SOVEREIGNS.—The Sovereigns of Industry will offer two bills to the Legislature at its next session, one making it a penal offence to employ children in shops unless they present a certificate from the district school principal to show their ability to read and write; the other making it a penal offence to pay employes for labor with orders on stores, or anything but legal tender.

ENFORCING THE LAW.—Judge Blaisdell of Fall River has no "howels of mercy" for Sunday liquor sellers. He gave James Oliver, at whose saloon several young men got drunk on Sunday, a fine of \$300, besides three months imprisonment. A few such sentences will make liquor selling unpopular in the Border City.

TRUE LOVE.—In East Granville, on the 15th inst., a young woman was married to a man 62 years of age, said man being so hard up that he had to borrow a suit of clothes of his brother-in-law in which to get married, and his father-in-law gave him a peck of beans with which to pay the marriage fee.

A CUNNING CASE.—North Blandford is puzzling itself over the experience of Allen Green, who woke up, the other night, with the blood streaming out of a small hole about the size of a pin head, below the knee pan. He had bled about a quart, and folks want to know what made the pin hole.

ANOTHER BARNUM VICTIM.—During the performance of Barnum's Hippodrome at Moline, Ill., the other day, one man fell while riding, and was crushed so that he died in a few hours. Another performer was on the same day so severely injured that it is thought that he cannot survive.

LIGHTNING PHOTOGRAPH.—On the body of Stanislaus Morel, who was struck by lightning at Clay, Mo., the other day, was found the deftly-traced outlines of a tree near which he was struck, both limb and leaf being imaged in fine red lines on the skin.

POSSIBLE SUICIDE.—John N. Williams, a prominent citizen and druggist, died suddenly at Athol, Sunday. He had been greatly depressed on account of money losses, and it is thought possible that he took poison while temporarily insane.

Springfield has 7115 families and about 250 pawn shops.

There was a very heavy immigration to California in July. Steamers carried 6000 and the railroad 5800, making a total of 11,800. The loss by departure by both routes was less than 4100, showing a net gain of over 7700, against 7000 in June, and 11,000 in May.

American machinery, tools and firearms are very popular in Siam, there being general belief in their superiority over those of European manufacture.

A riot at church in Macon, Miss., on the 24th inst., resulted in the killing of eight negroes and the wounding of several others.

The Bank of California at San Francisco, suspended payment, Thursday, and is not expected to resume.

A LITERARY GENTLEMAN writes, "Renue's Pain-Killing Magic Oil is my panacea for all my ills for which it is adapted. I cannot keep house without it." "It works like a charm" for curing colic, cramp, cholera morbus, headache, bruises. Try it reader.

ECONOMICAL NEW FOOD.—25 cents will buy a package of Sea Moss Farine, made from pure Irish Moss, which will make fifty kinds of dishes such as cakes, pies, puddings, etc., or 15 quarts of oatmeal, jellies, creams, Charlotte Russe, blanc mange, etc. Sold by all druggists and grocers.

PRY'S DIETETIC SALERATUS.—Universally acknowledged the best in use. Each pound contains the name of JAMES PRY. None genuine without.

RHEUMATISM, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Sciatica, Nervous and Kidney Diseases positively cured by DR. FLETCHER'S RHEUMATIC REMEDY. ALLEN & COWAN, sole agents for Palmer.

Stop that Cough.—If everything has failed in your case, try Dr. Morris' Syrup of Tar, Wild Cherry and Horehound. There is no pulmonary complaint which it will not cure or greatly relieve. As a remedy for all throat and lung diseases, cough, croup, and preventive of consumption, it has no equal. Acts like a charm in whooping cough, sore throat and hoarseness. Contains no opium, and is pleasant to take. Trial bottles 10 cents. WILDER & BLOOD, sole agents for Ware. Call at their drug store and ask about it. Smith, Doolittle & Smith, Boston, wholesale agents.

THE MOST WONDERFUL DISCOVERY OF THE 19TH CENTURY. DR. S. D. HOWE'S ARABIAN MILK-CURE FOR CONSUMPTION, and diseases of the THROAT, CHEST and LUNGS.

The only medicine of the kind in the world. A SUBSTITUTE FOR COD LIVER OIL. Permanently cures Asthma, Bronchitis, Incipient Consumption, Night sweats, Loss of Voice, Shortness of Breath, Catarrh, Croup, Coughs, Colds, etc., in a few days like magic. Price \$1 per bottle. Also, a new and improved TONIC BLOOD PURIFIER, which differs from all other preparations in the immediate action upon the LIVER, KIDNEYS, and BLOOD. It is purely vegetable, cleanses the system of all impurities, builds it up, and makes pure, rich blood. It cures scrofulous diseases of all kinds, removes constipation and regulates the bowels. For "NEURALGIA," "URINARY DISEASES," and "BROKEN-DOWN CONSTITUTIONS," it challenges the 19th Century to produce its equal. Every bottle worth its weight in gold. Price \$1.00 per bottle. Also, ARABIAN "SUGAR-COATED" LIVER PILLS. They cleanse the liver and stomach thoroughly, remove constipation, contain no calomel or any other injurious ingredient. CONSUMPTIVES should use all three of the above medicines.

G. H. APPLETON, Druggist, Sole Agents for PALMER, MASS. Dr. S. D. HOWE, Proprietor, 161 Chambers St. New York.

BORN.

At Springfield, 23d, a son to ANDREW J. WRIGHT. At Agawam, 21st, a daughter to OLIVER CUSH.

At North Amherst, 19th, a daughter to WRIGHT POWERS.

At Westfield, 23d, a son to WILLIAM G. HIXMAN. At West Springfield, 20th, a daughter to EDWARD E. WHITING.

At Belchertown, 25th, a son to ARTHUR B. and MARISSA M. HOWARD.

At Enfield, 22d, a daughter to ELAINE E. HARWOOD.

MARRIED.

At Palmer, 23d, by Rev. E. A. Goddard, LEONARD KENSON and ELLEN B. THAYER, all of Palmer.

At Northfield, 24th, by Rev. T. A. Leete, EDWARD F. CHAPMAN of New Haven, Ct., and ELLA L. LEETE, daughter of the officiating clergyman.

At Springfield, 24th, by Rev. William Rice, CHARLES F. RICE of Middletown, Ct., and MIMIUM A. JACOBS.

At Windsor Locks, Ct., 24th, FRANK G. PUFFER and ALICE SHEETS, both of Springfield.

DIED.

At Palmer, 19th, TIM CASHMAN, 7.

At Monrovia, 18th, SARAH A. FULLER, 65.

At Monrovia, 18th, N. H., 22d, of typhoid fever, CARPENTER, 49, wife of Harrison H. Shumway, formerly of Palmer.

At Springfield, 20th, SARAH O'CONNELL, 24.

At Spencer, 21st, CHARLOTTE B. HOWE, 70, formerly of Belchertown.

At Holyoke, 19th, JOHANNA JESS, 80.

At Belchertown, Me., 19th, GEORGE E. 1 year, only child of George F. and Augusta H. Wilson of Thorndike.

LOST.—On Monday, 23d, a wallet containing a lot of bills and a note, of no value to any one except the owner. A suitable reward will be paid on returning the same to J. S. BARRETT. Palmer, Aug. 27, 1875.

FOUND.—On Main street, 19th inst., a GOLD RING, which the owner can have by calling at the American express office, proving property and paying for this advertisement. Palmer, Aug. 25, 1875.

DR. HIGGINS' NEUTRALIZING CORDIAL!

The great summer Remedy for CHOLERA, CHOLERA MORBUS, DYSENTERY and DIARRHŒA. Every family should have it.

For sale by G. H. APPLETON.

TRY G. H. APPLETON'S EXTRACT OF JAMAICA GINGER, FOR SUMMER COMPLAINTS.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of Isaac King, late of Palmer, in said county, deceased, Greeting: Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, has been presented to said court, for probate, by John King, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him, the executor therein named, and that he may be allowed to give bond as residuary legatee, with condition to pay all debts and legacies of the testator, &c.

You are hereby cited to appear at a probate court to be held at Palmer, in said county of Hampden, on the second Tuesday of September next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the Palmer Journal, printed at Palmer, last publication to be two days at least before said court, and by mailing a copy hereto to each of said next of kin as may reside out of this Commonwealth, fourteen days at least before said court.

Witness, William S. Shurtliff, Esq., Judge of said court, this twentieth day of August, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-five.

SAMUEL L. SPOONER, Register. Copy. Attest: SAMUEL L. SPOONER, Register.

3w22

G. H. APPLETON

Takes pleasure in announcing that DR. A. M. HIGGINS

has appointed him SOLE AGENT IN PALMER for the sale of Dr. Higgins' newest, latest, and those who have used them say, his best, preparations and family medicines, including:

CIDER WINE BITTERS. ROSE WINE TONIC. For debilitated and weakly females.

ELECTRIC ALTERNATIVE, for all diseases and humors of the blood;

Canker Compound; Higgins' Buchu Compound, cure for all affections of the Urinary Organs; Nature's Universal Pills; Dr. Higgins' New Antidote for Pain can be used with benefit only, for any pain or ache; Dr. Higgins' Neuralgia and Rheumatic Liniment, superior in all respects to any other liniment; Dr. Higgins' German Lung Balsam; Dr. Higgins' Indian Ointment, a safe and sure healing remedy; Celebrated Excelsior Cough Drops; Dr. Higgins' Neutralizing Cordial, and many others.

These Preparations are quite similar to those prepared by Dr. Higgins while a resident physician in Palmer, differing from them only in so far as the improvement which years of practice and experience has enabled him to make. One trial will be quite sufficient to convince his old patrons of the vast superiority of these Remedies over all others. Very Respectfully,

G. H. APPLETON.

CLARK'S STAINLESS SEWING MACHINE OIL IS THE BEST,

is what everybody says who has used it. For sale wholesale and retail by

W. H. CLARK & CO., Palmer, Mass.

GILL & HAYES

HAVE AN UNUSUALLY LARGE STOCK OF CHOICE

BOOKS, STATIONERY,

—AND—

Fine Art Publications.

They are selling at remarkably low prices for the quality of the goods.

They also manufacture all kinds of PICTURE FRAMES, at

260 Main and 3 and 10 Hampden Sts., 4w22 SPRINGFIELD, Mass.

EXCURSION

—TO—

Martha's Vineyard & Newport

—BY—

THE NEW LONDON NORTHERN R. R.

AND THE STEAMER

CITY OF BOSTON,

Saturday, August 28th.

Leaving Palmer at 8.15 a. m., arrive at New London at 11.15 a. m., and at Martha's Vineyard about 4 o'clock p. m. Steamer returning will leave the Vineyard at 7.30 a. m. Monday, Aug. 30, sailing round to Newport, where it will remain about four hours, giving ample time to visit this beautiful city, with its variety of noted residences,

"THE OLD MILL," and other historic places.

STATE ROOMS for the trip, \$4, \$5 and \$6. BERTHS, \$1.00.

State Rooms and Berths can now be secured of H. R. STOUTINGTON, Agt., Palmer, Mass.

Fare for round trip only \$3.00.

COMPRESSED COOKED CORN BEEF, IN CANS, READY-FOR-THE TABLE.

Very nice and convenient for every day use. Grand for picnic parties.

For sale at APPLETON'S.

Also, MAYOTT'S LEVEXA, or WASHING COMPOUND. 21w

HAMPDEN INSURANCE AGENCY. Established in 1866.

Office, Hurlburt's Block, corner Main and Bridge Sts., SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

S. C. WARRINER, AGENT.

This Agency is prepared to effect insurance in first-class offices on all classes of insurable property, either manufacturing, blocks, merchandise, &c.

Office hours from 8 a. m. to 5 p. m. 17w34

NEW AND POPULAR BOOKS

that every man and woman should have. Circulars free. Address

2w21 RUSSELL & ROSS, Boston, Mass.

THE undersigned having succeeded C. C. Shaw at the

PALMER IRON FOUNDRY,

are prepared to make all kinds of Iron Castings, and have facilities for finishing them. Also, to furnish all kinds of Brass Castings at short notice. Attention paid to all kinds of Jobbing.

EDGEMONT & DAVIS. 25-18w

LAWN AND PARLOR GAMES! CROQUET, RING TOSS, &c.,

At G. H. APPLETON'S.

GEO. A. HUNT

Has opened a new shop in the rear of the old gun shop, and is ready to do all kinds of WOOD AND IRON WORK ON CARRIAGES.

He will also give special attention to HORSE SHOEING. 4w

Palmer, April 24, 1875.

SCYTHES!

A. V. BLANCHARD & CO.,

Have on hand a large quantity of scythes which they are selling at reduced prices.

Palmer, July 1, 1875. 14w

DOW'S GREEN MOUNTAIN

BEER.

Nos. 41, 42 and 43 Washington Square, BOSTON. 3w19

ALLEN & COWAN, DRUGGISTS & BOOKSELLERS,

Have the agency for the sale of THOMPSON'S RING SCREW RATCHET TRUSS,

A nice fitting article; also, many other kinds. We are selling large quantities of

HOWE'S ARABIAN MILK-CURE, THE ARABIAN TONIC, BLOOD PURIFIER, AND PILLS.

Having intimate connections with the largest importing and manufacturing houses in the country, we are prepared to furnish the best assortment of goods for extent and variety of any Drug Store in Western Massachusetts. We warrant all goods of the first quality, and sell no other. An article of Patent Medicine, any Book, Picture, piece of Music or any other goods in our line which we may not have will be ordered without extra expense at short notice. Physicians and country stores furnished with goods in any quantity at lowest wholesale prices.

PROPRIETARY DEPARTMENT. We manufacture, and sell at wholesale and retail, DR. HIGGINS' CELEBRATED MEDICINES, as follows:

The Antacid, Scrophulous and Cancer Syrup, Indian Cough Balsam, Aromatic Cherry Bitters, Cancer Syrup, Cholera and Dysentery Balm, Neutralizing Mixture, Vermifuge, Eye Water, Anti-Bilious Pills, Gastro-Heptic Pills, Liver and Headache Pills, Healing Ointment, Strengthening Plasters, Golden Drops, Nervotic or Anodyne Drops, Sooling Cordial for children, Rosa Mucosa Hair Tonic, Toothache Drops.

Besides the above, many other kinds; also, Fizzing extracts, &c., are prepared by us, which are sold throughout New England.

100 AGENTS WANTED IMMEDIATELY, To sell the above.

OUR DRUG DEPARTMENT is full in every particular, always selected with the greatest care. In the line of

PATENT MEDICINES, We have the largest assortment to be found in this part of the State. Also, Druggists' Sundries, including Perfumery, Soaps, Cosmetics, Brushes of all kinds, Pocket Books, Calves, &c. We are sole agents in Palmer for the

ORIENTAL TEA COMPANY, for the sale of their excellent TEAS and COFFEES. An Oil Chromo given with every pound of Tea.

MISCELLANEOUS DEPARTMENT. We also sell the following goods:

Choice Cigars, Pure Confectionery, Figs, Tamarinds, Corn Starch, Maizeana, Farina, Oat Meal, Gelatine, Cooking Soda, Royal Baking Powder, Pure Cream Tartar, Pure Spices (all kinds), Brown, Cocoa, Chocolate and Flavoring Extracts.

Also, Kerosene, Benzine, Sperm Oil, Seal's Foot Oil, Spirits Turpentine, Tar, Resin, Salt Soda, Babbit's Concentrated Potash Soda Ash, Dye Stuffs, Aniline Dyes, &c. A full line of Materials for Wax Flowers and Oil Tube Colors. We have a large assortment of Frames, Shoulder Braces and Syringes—THE BEST IN THE MARKET.

BOOK DEPARTMENT. We have greatly enlarged our stock of Books, and are receiving new supplies every week. We have on hand a good assortment of religious works, histories, travels, poems and novels, pocket and family bibles, from 50 cents to \$10. Webster's dictionaries, all sizes, toy books, all kinds, games, a good variety, albums, autograph albums, photograph cards, pictures, chromos, sheet music, and a fine line of FRENCH and AMERICAN STATIONERY and INITIAL PAPER, Bristol Board, tissue paper, gold and silver tissue paper, Haskins' Brother's gold pens. Also, every variety of Blank Books. We are also adding new books to our

CIRCULATING LIBRARY every week. Terms, Two cents a day.

ALLEN & COWAN, Palmer, Mass., April 1, 1875.

HARDWARE!

MECHANICAL AND AGRICULTURAL TOOLS.

Pocket and Table CUTLERY.

EMPIRE WRINGERS.

VEGETABLE, FLOWER and GRASS SEEDS,

GROUND BONE, PHOSPHATES,

SEA FOWL GUANO,

GERMAN POTASH,

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WOOD'S MOWING MACHINE

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Palmer, April 1, 1875.

VIEWS! VIEWS! VIEWS!

FOR THE STEREOSCOPE,

OF THE STATE PRIMARY SCHOOL AND PALMER AND VICINITY.

Also, GRAND VIEWS OF THE PAST AND FUTURE CENTENNIAL CELEBRATIONS in Massachusetts and elsewhere, at

21w G. H. APPLETON'S.

LOST!

On Wednesday, Aug. 4th, between the State Primary School and Palmer, or in the village, a package directed to a lady in Glasterville, containing a face sack and scarf. A liberal reward will be paid to the finder upon leaving it at the office of the JOURNAL.

Palmer, Aug. 4th, 1875. 19w

FOR SALE.—A story and a half dwelling house, 20x28, with about an acre of land, and a good barn on the same, 18x22, all in good repair. The place is situated in Tenneyville, about half a mile from the village of Palmer. For particulars inquire at the office of THE JOURNAL or of MARY S. FOX.

Palmer, July 8, 1875. 15w

GEORGE W. RANDALL,

AUCTIONEER & DEPUTY SHERIFF,

has fitted up an office in Allen's new block, Church street, where he will hereafter be permanently located.

Palmer, Jan. 9th, 1875. 45w25

FOR SALE CHEAP!

A GOOD FAMILY HORSE, perfectly safe to be driven by women and children. Enquire at THIS OFFICE.

Palmer, Aug. 14th, 1875.

SPECIAL BARGAINS!!

Just Received a large lot of

Good Woolen Pants,

—AT—

\$3.75 per pair.

The same kind of Goods have been



